

Hymns  
we  
Love



P. H. Bergman



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2013

<http://archive.org/details/hymnswelovecompr00hens>



# HYMNS WE LOVE

A Comprehensive Collection of Choice Hymns and Spiritual Songs  
for Christian Worship and Praise

PREPARED BY  
GEORGE W. HENSON, D.D.,  
and  
C. AUSTIN MILES  
Music Editor

## PRICES

	Single Copies Postpaid	100 Not Prepaid
Full Cloth -----	40c	\$35.00
Cordova Bristol ---	30c	\$22.50

## HALL - MACK CO.

PUBLISHERS

15th and Cherry Streets (Steele Building)

Philadelphia, Pa.

COPYRIGHT MCMXXXV BY HALL-MACK CO.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED  
PRINTED IN U. S. A.

## PREFACE

We send forth these HYMNS WE LOVE in the prayer and hope they may aid in reverent and acceptable worship of God our Father. In selecting them we have had in mind the varied services of the Church and her several departments, such as Bible Schools, Young Peoples Societies, Conferences, Conventions and smaller gatherings of God's people. Here are old hymns that will never die, modern hymns that have found an abiding place in our hearts, and new hymns which we hope may prove a help to many singing souls as they make melody in their hearts.

Sacred music is to help us in our worship and devotions and awakens the spiritual emotions which lie, God given, deep in the soul of the worshipper. In our worship a more important place and appreciation must be given to congregational singing.

In late years we have been crowding out this part of our worship so highly prized by our fathers. We must recover congregational singing. "Let all the people sing." Here is a collection of hymns the people can sing. But let them be sung to the praise and glory of God.

GEORGE W. HENSON.

# HYMNS WE LOVE

A Comprehensive Collection of Choice Hymns and Spiritual Songs  
for Christian Worship and Praise

## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart.

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

A. H. MESSITER.

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;  
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,  
3. With voice as full and strong, As o - cean's surg - ing praise,  
4. Yes on, thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as we go;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.  
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous prais - es speak.  
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.  
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.

### REFRAIN.

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing.  
Re - joice, re - joice,

5 Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array,  
As warriors through the darkness toil  
Till dawns the golden day.

6 At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
The pilgrim's find their Father's house,  
Jerusalem the blest.

# No. 2.

# Are Ye Able, Said the Master.

EARL MARLOTT.

HARRY S. MASON.

1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Mas - ter, "To be cru - ci - fied with me?"  
 2. "Are ye a - ble" to re - mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,  
 3. "Are ye a - ble" when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,  
 4. "Are ye a - ble," still the Mas - ter Whis - pers down e - ter - ni - ty,

"Yea," the sturd - y dream - ers an - swered, "To the death we fol - low Thee."  
 That His par - doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in Par - a - dise?  
 To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?  
 And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer, Now, as then, in Gal - i - lee.

## REFRAIN.

"Lord, we are a - ble," Our spir - its are Thine, Remold them, make us Like Thee divine.

Thy guid - ing radiance A - bove us shall be A Bea - con to God, To love and loyal - ty.

# No. 3.

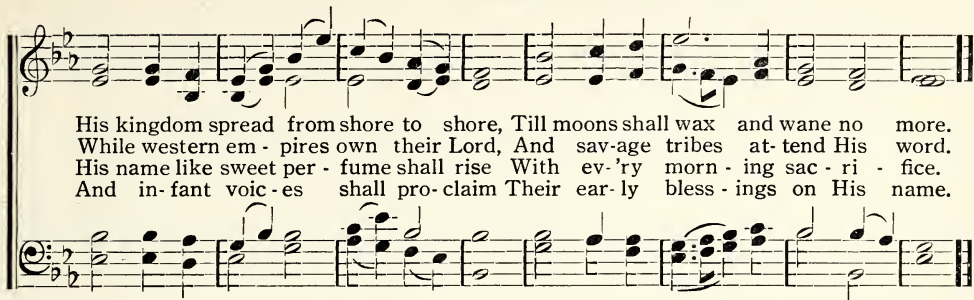
# Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;  
 2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;  
 3. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And end - less prais - es crown His head;  
 4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

# Jesus Shall Reign.--Concluded.



His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
While western em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.  
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.  
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.

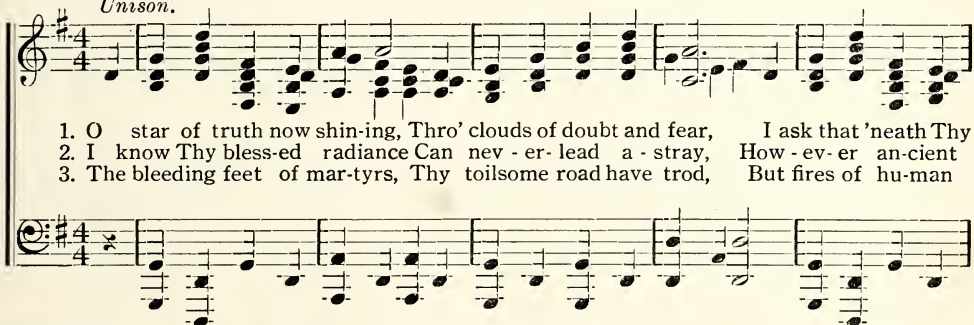
## No. 4.

## O Star of Truth.

MINOT J. SAVAGE.

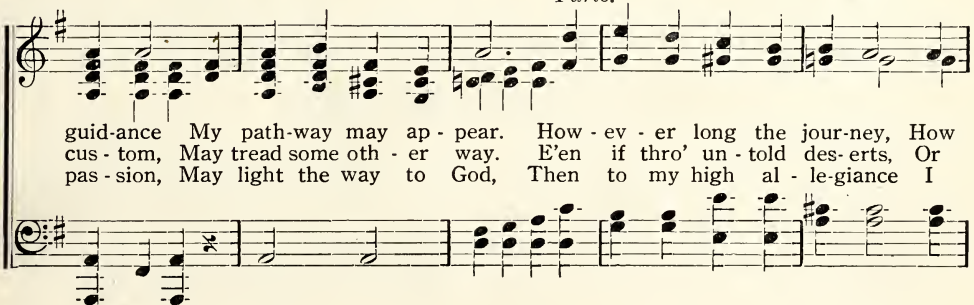
CLARENCE KOHLMANN.

*Unison.*

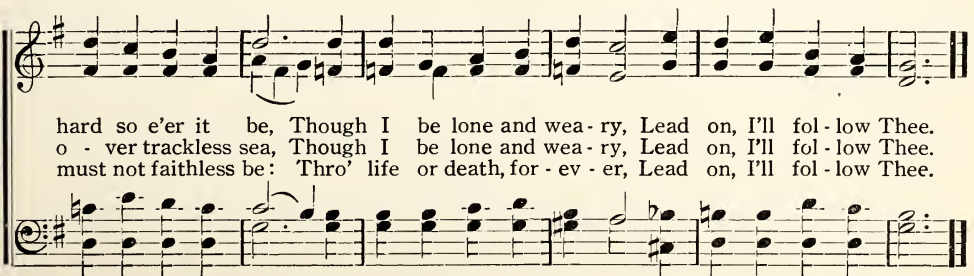


1. O star of truth now shin-ing, Thro' clouds of doubt and fear, I ask that 'neath Thy  
2. I know Thy bless-ed radiance Can nev-er lead a-stray, How-ev-er an-cient  
3. The bleeding feet of mar-tyrs, Thy toilsome road have trod, But fires of hu-man

*Parts.*



guid-ance My path-way may ap-pear. How-ev-er long the jour-ney, How  
cus-tom, May tread some oth-er way. E'en if thro' un-told des-erts, Or  
pas-sion, May light the way to God, Then to my high al-le-giance I



hard so e'er it be, Though I be lone and wea-ry, Lead on, I'll fol-low Thee.  
o-ver trackless sea, Though I be lone and wea-ry, Lead on, I'll fol-low Thee.  
must not faithless be: Thro' life or death, for-ev-er, Lead on, I'll fol-low Thee.



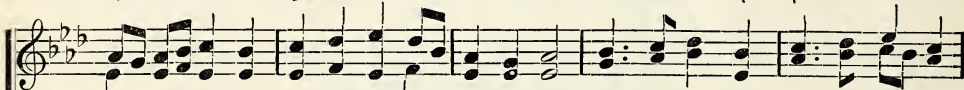
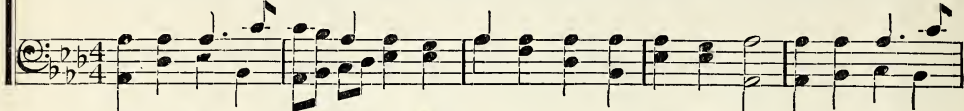
# No. 5. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

Welsh.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land : I am weak, but
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow ; Let the fier - y,
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears subside : Bear me thro' the

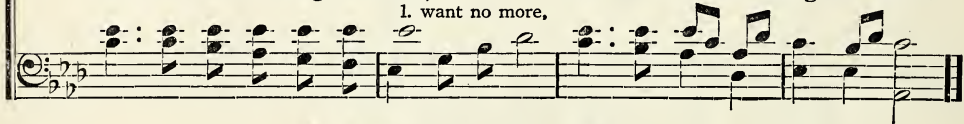


Thou art mighty ; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand : Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,  
cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all the journey thro' : Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer,  
swell - ing current ; Land me safe on Canaan's side : Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es,



Feed me till I want no more,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield,  
I will ev - er sing to Thee,

Feed me till I want no more.  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
I will ev - er sing to Thee.

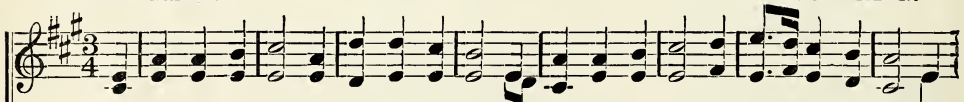


# No. 6.

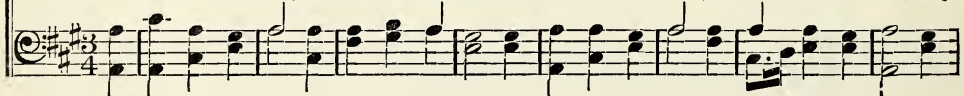
# O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT.

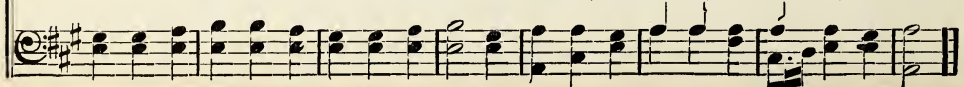
F. J. HAYDN.



1. O worship the King all - glorious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love ; Our
2. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ? It breathes in the air, It shines in the light, It
3. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail ; Thy



Shield and De - fend - er, the Ancient of Days, Pa - villioned in splendor, and gird - ed with praise.  
streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.  
mercies how ten - der ! How firm to the end ! Our Maker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

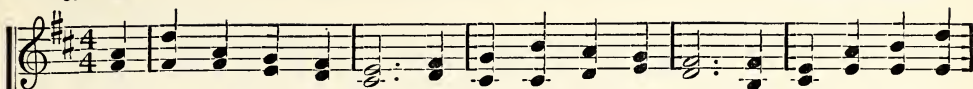


# No. 7

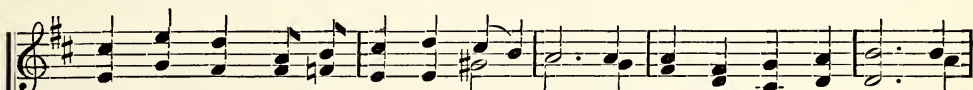
# Gloria in Excelsis.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



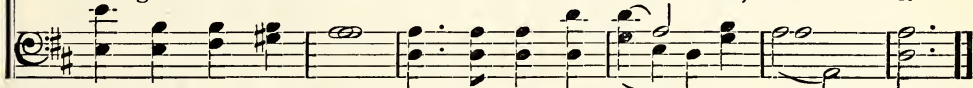
1. When God's al-might - y hand Had formed the sea and land, "The morning stars to -
2. When God's re-demp-tive plan Was made for fall - en man, A - gain the heav'nly
3. When He a - rose on high Did not the riv - en sky Re-sound a - gain with



geth - er sang, "In Ex - cel - sis, De - o." Still ech - oes thro' the sky, The  
cho - rus sang, "In Ex - cel - sis, De - o." When Je - sus came to earth They  
this re - frain;—"In Ex - cel - sis, De - o?" Come, make God's glories known With



heav'n - ly host's re - ply; "Glo - ria in Ex - cel - sis, De - - o."  
sang to greet His birth, "Glo - ria in Ex - cel - sis, De - - o."  
an - gels round the throne. "Glo - ria in Ex - cel - sis, De - - o."



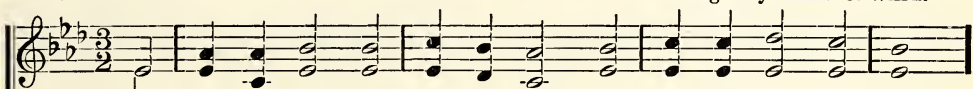
Copyright, MCMXXXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

# No. 8

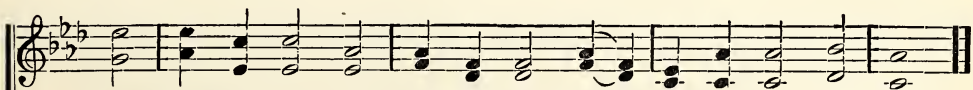
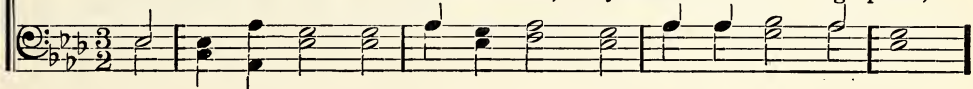
# How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

JOHN NEWTON.

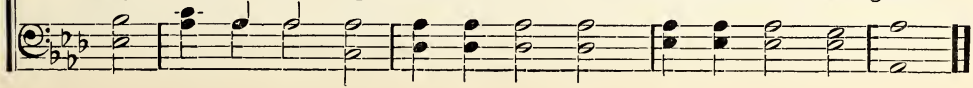
Arranged by JAMES C. WADE.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast!
3. Dear Name! The rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.  
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.  
My nev - er - fail - ing treas - ure filled With boundless stores of grace!

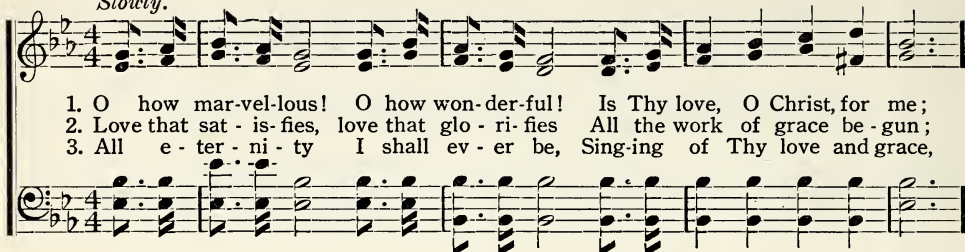


## No. 9.

## Thou Keepest Thine Own.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

*Slowly.*


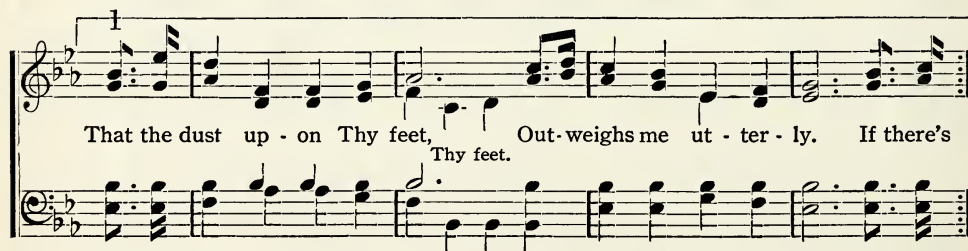
1. O how mar-vel-lous! O how won-der-ful! Is Thy love, O Christ, for me;  
 2. Love that sat - is - fies, love that glo - ri - fies All the work of grace be - gun;  
 3. All e - ter - ni - ty I shall ev - er be, Sing - ing of Thy love and grace,



Ev - er keep - ing me, ev - er lead - ing me In a way I may not see.  
 In a yield - ed heart, of Thine own a part, Ev - en Thine, O bless - ed Son.  
 That has pur - chased me, O so full and free, Near Thy throne a rest - ing place.

\* REFRAIN. *Reverently.*


I am { tru - ly Thine, dear Lord, "So all un - worth - y Thee  
 { aught of worth in me, It comes from Thee a - lone;  
 dear Lord,  
 in me,



1  
 That the dust up - on Thy feet, Out - weighs me ut - ter - ly. If there's  
 Thy feet.



2 *rit.*  
 Then keep me safe, for so, O Lord, Thou keep - est but Thine own."

Copyright, MCMXXXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

\* From poem by N. V. Tilak.



# No. 10.

# Out of the Shadows.

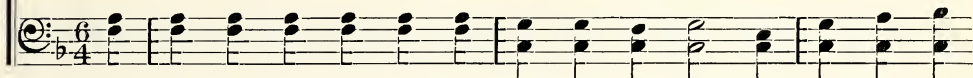
(Dedicated to Ross H. Stover, D.D.)

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

CLARENCE KOHLMANN.



1. Like mid - night the shad - ows of sin 'round us fall, And in - to our  
2. Though shadows of doubt hide His face from our view, There's sun - light of  
3. By look - ing to Him shad - ows all dis - ap - pear, For faith is the



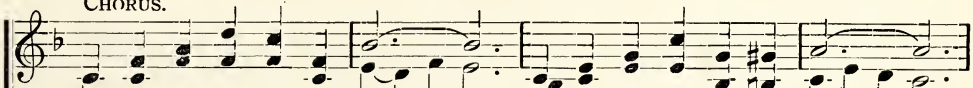
hearts comes the dark - ness o'er all, 'Tis then we may hear our Lord  
trust both for me and for you; The cru - ci - fied, ris - en One  
sun - light that drives a - way fear, And Je - sus a - gain bids us



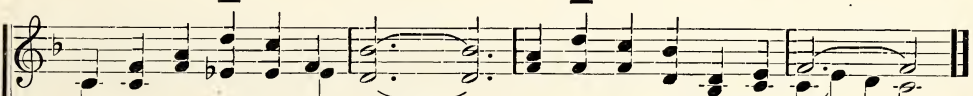
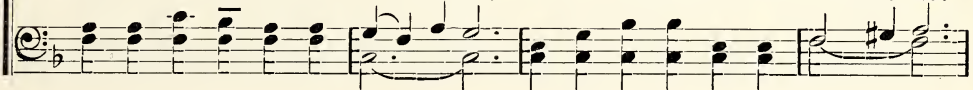
ten - der - ly call, "Come out of the shad - ow to - day.".....  
whis - pers a - new, "Come out of the shad - ow to - day.".....  
"Be of good cheer; Come out of the shad - ow to - day.".....



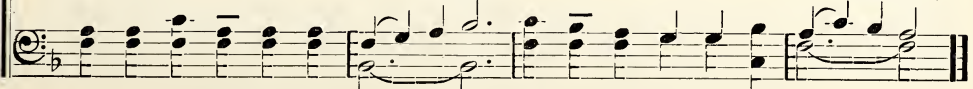
## CHORUS.



Guid - ed by grace from a - bove,..... In - to the light of His love;.....  
a - bove, His love:



Out of the shad - ows I came,..... In - to His light, praise His name!.....  
I came, His name!

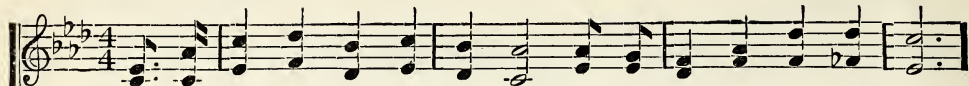


## No. 11.

## Joy In Serving Jesus.

Rev. OSWALD J. SMITH.

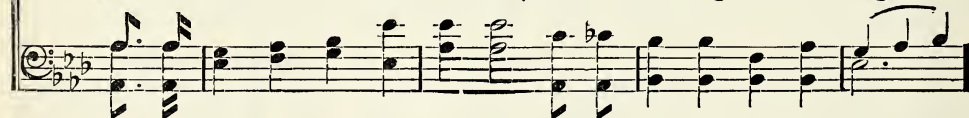
B. D. ACKLEY.



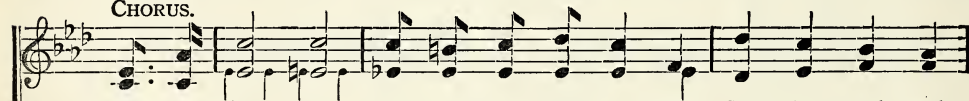
1. There is joy in serv - ing Je - sus, As I jour - ney on my way,  
 2. There is joy in serv - ing Je - sus, Joy that tri - umphs o - ver pain;  
 3. There is joy in serv - ing Je - sus, As I walk a - lone with God;  
 4. There is joy in serv - ing Je - sus, Joy a - mid the dark - est night,



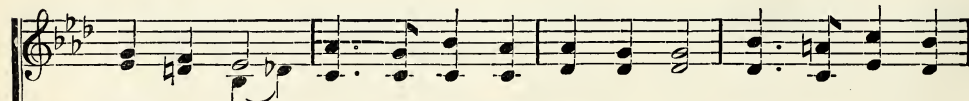
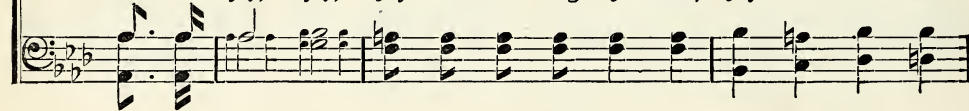
Joy that fills the heart with prais - es, Ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry day.  
 Fills my soul with heav - en's mu - sic, Till I join the glad re - frain.  
 'Tis the joy of Christ, my Sav - iour, Who the path of suf - f'ring trod.  
 For I've learn'd the won - drous se - cret, And I'm walk - ing in the light.



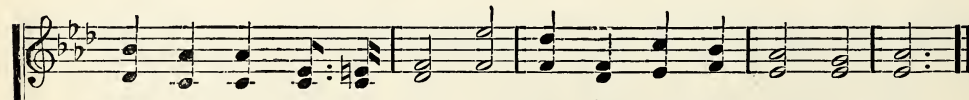
## CHORUS.



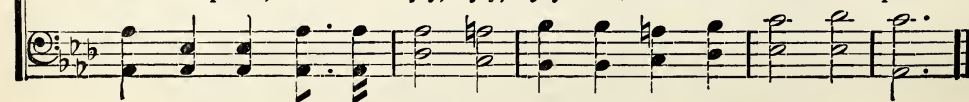
There is joy, joy, Joy in serv - ing Je - sus, Joy that throbs with -



in my heart; Ev - 'ry mo - ment, ev - 'ry hour, As I draw up -



on His pow'r, There is joy, joy, Joy that nev - er shall de - part.



## No. 12.

## More and More.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I know I love my Saviour, When all is fair and bright; When life is full of pleasure,  
 2. Of all that He has spoken, I know not what is best. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry,  
 3. "In sor - row He's my comfort, In trouble He's my stay, A light up - on my journey

A dream of pure de-light. But when the storm-clouds gather, And loud the billows roar,  
 And I will give you rest, "Your sins are all for - giv - en, Go, now, and sin no more."  
 A - long this earthly way. And when that way is end - ed I'll stand up - on that shore

CHORUS.  
 'Tis then I love my Sav - iour More and more.  
 For these I love my Sav - iour More and more. } More and more, I love Him more and  
 When I shall praise and love Him More and more.

more, Each day I love my Sav - iour more and more, In tri - al and temp -  
 more and more,

ta - tion I've proved Him o'er and o'er And that helps me to love Him, more and more.



## No. 13.

## I Need Jesus.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con - fess; No friend like Him in times of  
 2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of  
 3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the

deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly own; Tho' some may bear their  
 life are dim; I need Je - sus, when foes my soul as - sail; A - lone I know I  
 sin - ner's Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will do; So constant, kind, so

CHORUS.

load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.  
 can but fail, So I need Je - sus.  
 strong and true, Yes, I need Je - sus.

I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus,  
 I need Je - sus with me, I need Je - sus al - ways,

I need Je - sus ev - ry day;..... Need Him in the sunshine hour,  
 ev - ry day;

need Him when the storm - clouds low'r; Ev'ry day a - long my way, Yes, I need Je - sus.

## No. 14.

## Fair Sharon's Rose.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

NORMAN ROY.

1. There was a rose in Shar-on grow-ing, That must have been of wondrous  
 2. With - in my heart there is a gar-den, And Shar-on's Rose is blooming  
 3. O take the Rose of Shar-on with you, With grace and love so rich and

fame; Else, how could He who walked a-mong them Be hon - ored by its name?  
 there, For He who is the Rose of Shar - on My dai - ly life doth share.  
 fair; Your life will grow in full - est meas-ure If Christ be dwelling there.

REFRAIN. ♪

O { Rose..... of Shar - on fair, Come, bloom..... with - in my  
       { grace..... no tongue can tell, Thy love..... no end - ing  
       { Rose, O Rose of Shar - on fair, Shar - on fair, come dwell with -  
       { grace, thy grace of no, tongue can tell. thy love, no

heart, That I may of Thy beau - ty share, And of Thee  
 knows, O come with - in my heart to (Omit.....  
 in my heart,  
 end - ing knows,

be a part, (be a part,) Thy dwell, (to dwell, Fair Shar - on's Rose.

## No. 15.

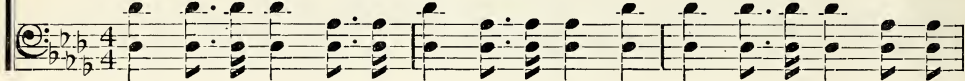
## Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - iour, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are temp - ted to
3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - iour, Up - ward, still up - ward we'll



Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,  
 turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,  
 mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,  
 fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "The King in His beau - ty,"



## CHORUS.



Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day. } How beau - ti - ful to walk in the  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove.  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side.



steps of the Sav - iour, Step - ping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How



beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - iour, Led in paths of light.





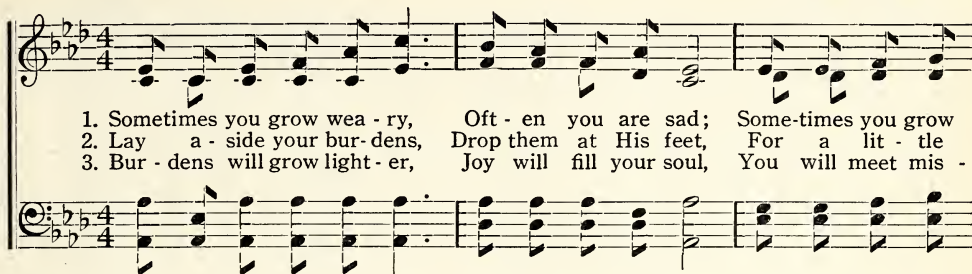
# No. 16.

# Come, Rest Awhile.

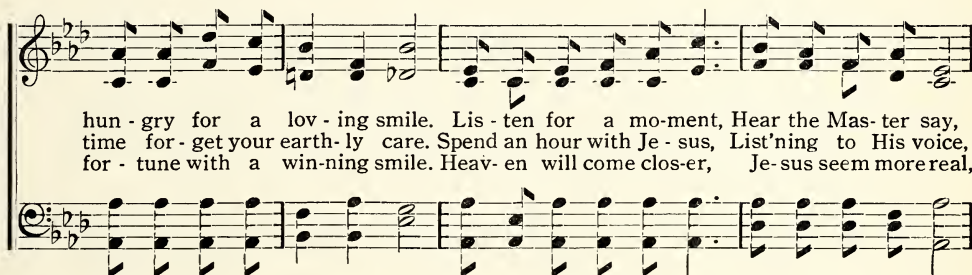
"Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile."—MARK 6: 31.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

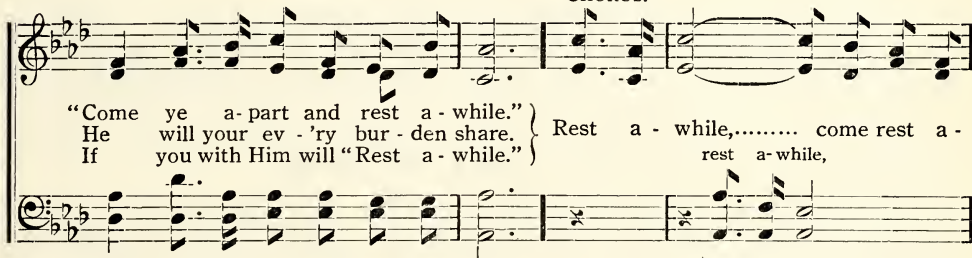


1. Sometimes you grow wea - ry,      Oft - en you are sad;      Some-times you grow  
2. Lay a - side your bur - dens,      Drop them at His feet,      For a lit - tle  
3. Bur - dens will grow light - er,      Joy will fill your soul,      You will meet mis -




hun - gry for a lov - ing smile. Lis - ten for a mo - ment, Hear the Mas - ter say,  
time for - get your earth - ly care. Spend an hour with Je - sus, List'n'g to His voice,  
for - tune with a win - ning smile. Heav - en will come clos - er,      Je - sus seem more real,

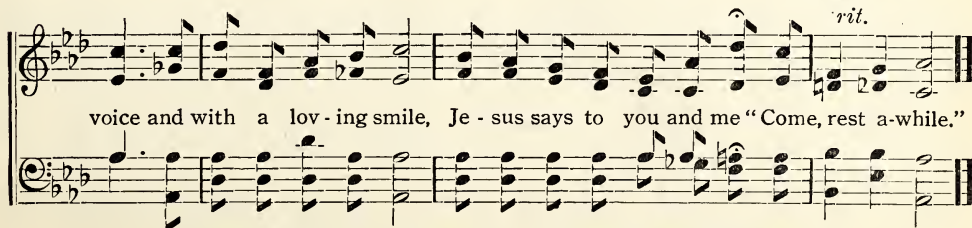
## CHORUS.



"Come ye a - part and rest a - while." } Rest a - while,..... come rest a -  
He will your ev - 'ry bur - den share. } rest a - while,  
If you with Him will "Rest a - while." }



while;      Come ye yourselves a - part and rest a - while." With a gen - tle  
rest a - while;

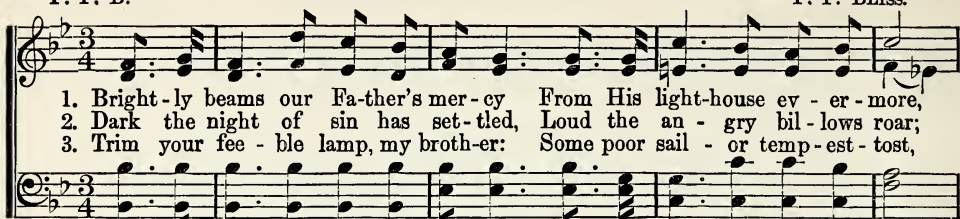


voice and with a lov - ing smile, Je - sus says to you and me "Come, rest a - while."

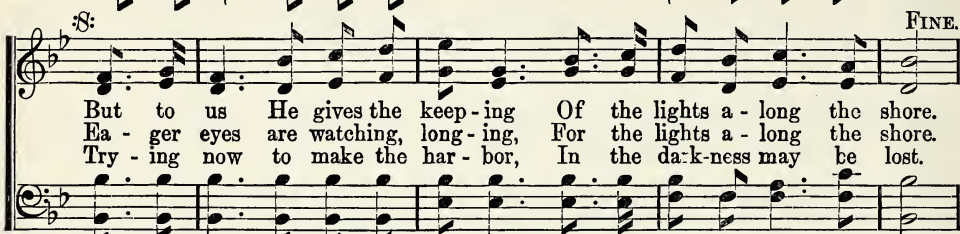
# No. 17. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

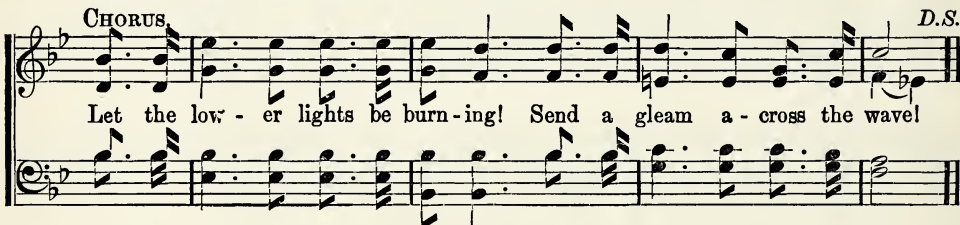


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,  
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;  
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or temp-est-tost,



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.  
Ea-ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.  
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

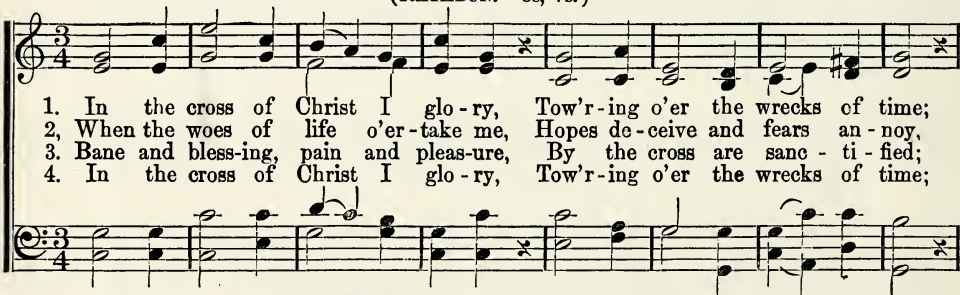
D.S.—Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



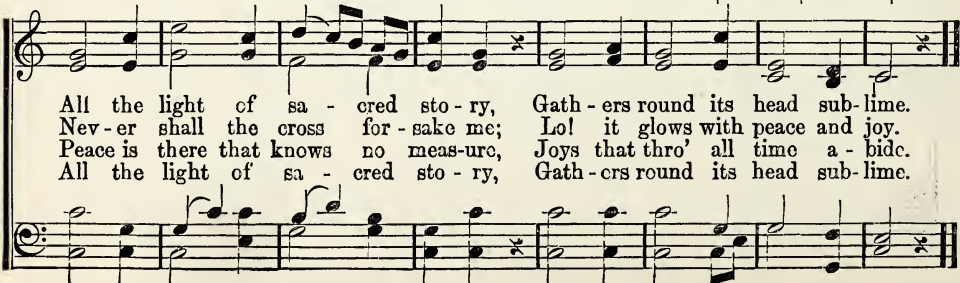
CHORUS D.S.  
Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

# No. 18. In the Cross of Christ.

(RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.)



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;  
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy,  
3. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;  
4. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sa-cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.  
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.  
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.

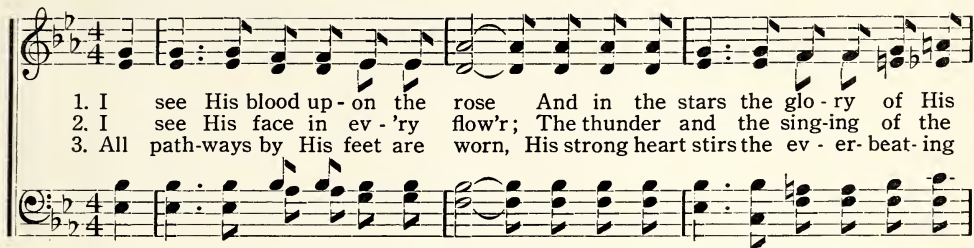


# No. 19.

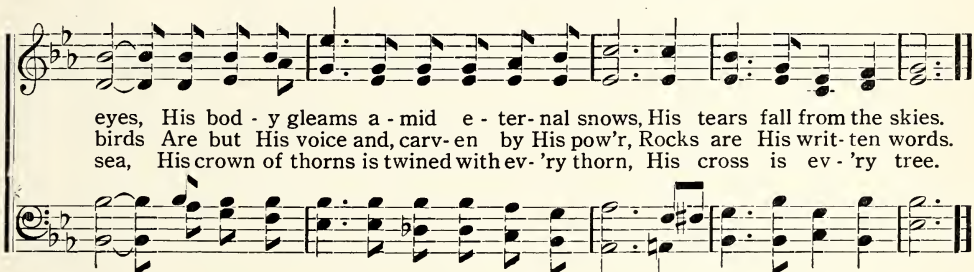
# His Cross Is Every Tree.

JOSEPH PLUNKETT.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. I see His blood up-on the rose And in the stars the glo-ry of His  
 2. I see His face in ev-'ry flow'r; The thunder and the sing-ing of the  
 3. All path-ways by His feet are worn, His strong heart stirs the ev-er-beat-ing



eyes, His bod-y gleams a-mid e-ter-nal snows, His tears fall from the skies.  
 birds Are but His voice and, carv-en by His pow'r, Rocks are His writ-ten words.  
 sea, His crown of thorns is twined with ev-'ry thorn, His cross is ev-'ry tree.

Copyright, MCMXXXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

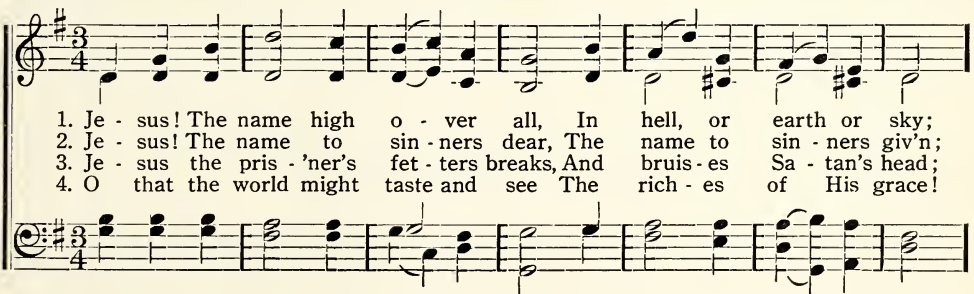
# No. 20.

# Jesus! The Name High Over All.

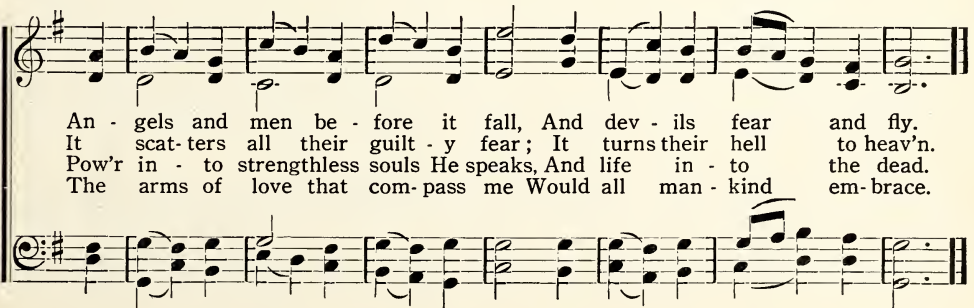
CHARLES WESLEY.

(RICHMOND.)

THOS. HAWEIS.



1. Je-sus! The name high o-ver all, In hell, or earth or sky;  
 2. Je-sus! The name to sin-ners dear, The name to sin-ners giv'n;  
 3. Je-sus the pris-'ner's fet-ters breaks, And bruises Sa-tan's head;  
 4. O that the world might taste and see The rich-es of His grace!



An-gels and men be-fore it fall, And dev-ils fear and fly.  
 It scat-ters all their guilt-y fear; It turns their hell to heav'n.  
 Pow'r in-to strengthless souls He speaks, And life in-to the dead.  
 The arms of love that com-pass me Would all man-kind em-brace.

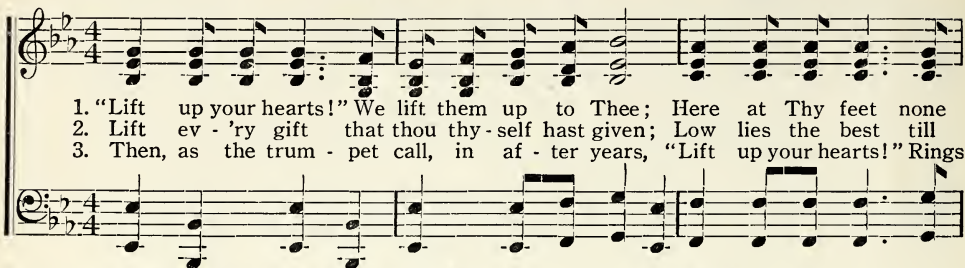
5 His only righteousness I show,  
 His saving truth proclaim;  
 'Tis all my business here below,  
 To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

6 Happy, if with my latest breath  
 I may but gasp His name;  
 Preach Him to all, and cry in death,  
 "Behold, behold the Lamb!"

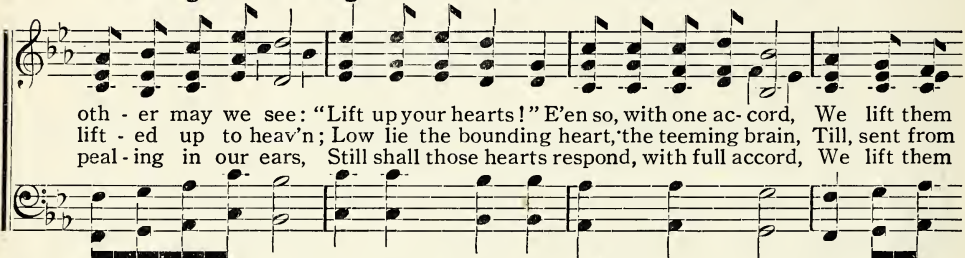
# No. 21.

# Lift Up Your Hearts.

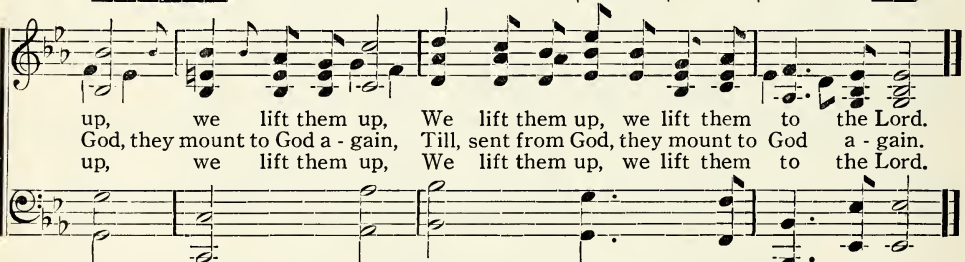
H. MONTAGU BUTLER. (To the Motet Choir of Carmel Presbyterian Church.) CLARENCE KOHLMANN.



1. "Lift up your hearts!" We lift them up to Thee; Here at Thy feet none  
2. Lift ev - 'ry gift that thou thy-self hast given; Low lies the best till  
3. Then, as the trum - pet call, in af - ter years, "Lift up your hearts!" Rings



oth - er may we see: "Lift up your hearts!" E'en so, with one ac - cord, We lift them  
lift - ed up to heav'n; Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain, Till, sent from  
peal - ing in our ears, Still shall those hearts respond, with full accord, We lift them



up, we lift them up, We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.  
God, they mount to God a - gain, Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.  
up, we lift them up, We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

Copyright, MCMXXXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

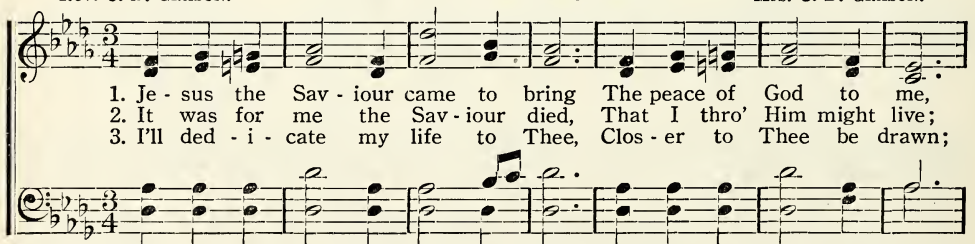
# No. 22.

# Closer, Dear Jesus.

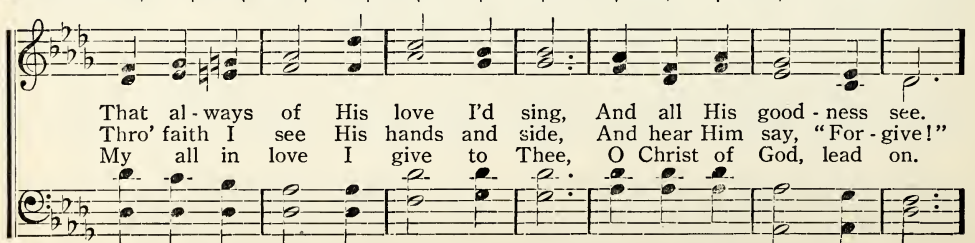
Rev. C. D. GRASON.

(Dedicated to Rawlinsville Camp Meeting.)

Mrs. C. D. GRASON.



1. Je - sus the Sav - iour came to bring The peace of God to me,  
2. It was for me the Sav - iour died, That I thro' Him might live;  
3. I'll ded - i - cate my life to Thee, Clos - er to Thee be drawn;



That al - ways of His love I'd sing, And all His good - ness see.  
Thro' faith I see His hands and side, And hear Him say, "For - give!"  
My all in love I give to Thee, O Christ of God, lead on.

Copyright, MCMXXXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

# Closer, Dear Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

*rit.*

Clo - er dear Je - sus, this is my plea; Draw me still clos - er, Je - sus, to Thee.

## No. 23. The Rock that is Higher than I.

E. JOHNSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,  
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet;  
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

And sor-rows, how oft - en they sweep Like tem-pests down o - ver the soul.  
But toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad - ow, how sweet!  
Or climb - ing the moun-tain-way steep, Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.

CHORUS.

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I;  
let me fly; is high - er than I;

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I.  
let me fly,



# No. 24.

# He Will Hide Me.

M. E. SERVOS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,  
 2. Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;  
 3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all His arts em - ploy;  
 4. So, while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet - ing storms and bil - lows wild,

I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.  
 For in love and not in an - ger, All His chast - en - ings will come.  
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.  
 Je - sus for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Fa - ther's child.

## CHORUS.

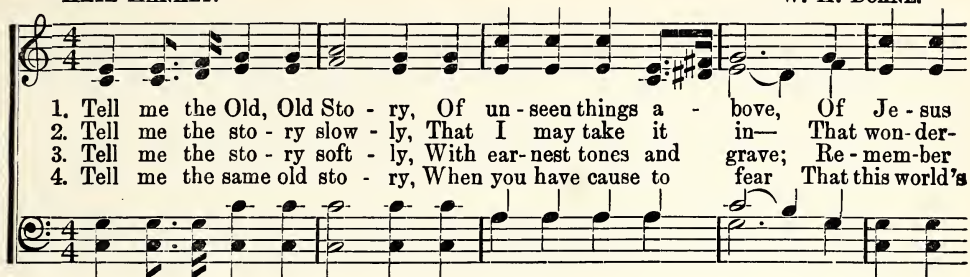
He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no  
 He will hide me, He will hide me,

harm ..... can e'er be - tide me, He will hide me, safe - ly  
 Where no harm can e'er be - tide me, He will hide me,

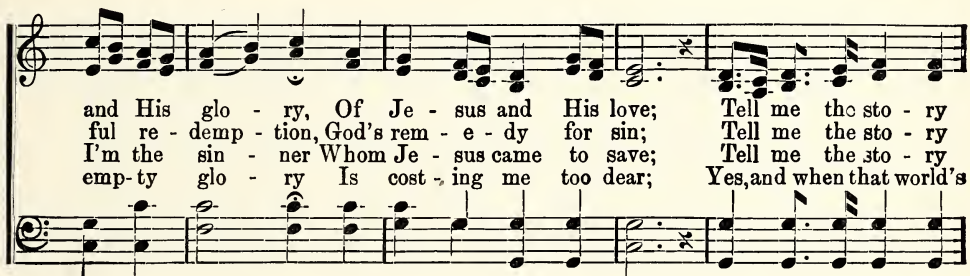
hide me In the shad - ow of His hand.  
 safe - ly hide me In the shad - ow of His hand.

KATE HANKEY.

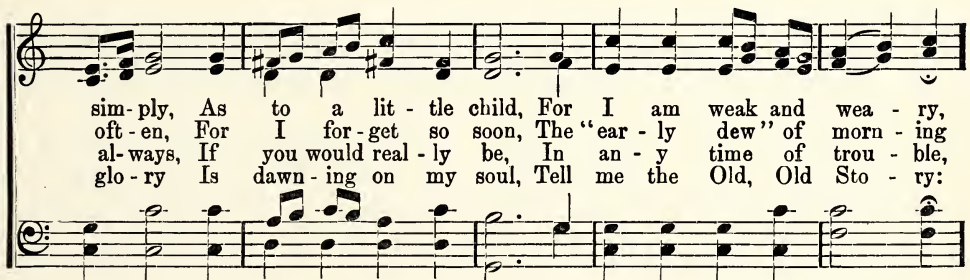
W. H. DOANE.



1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber  
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

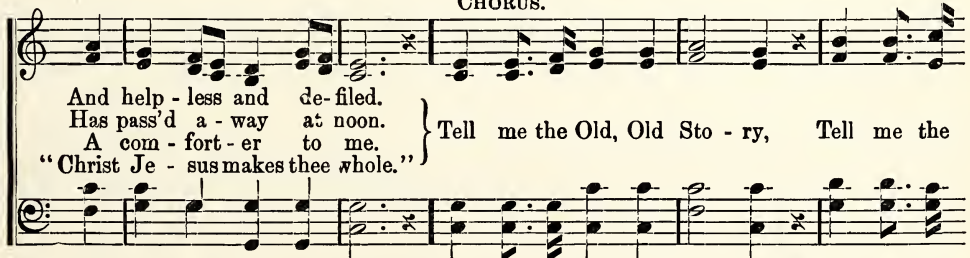


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
 ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
 I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry  
 emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

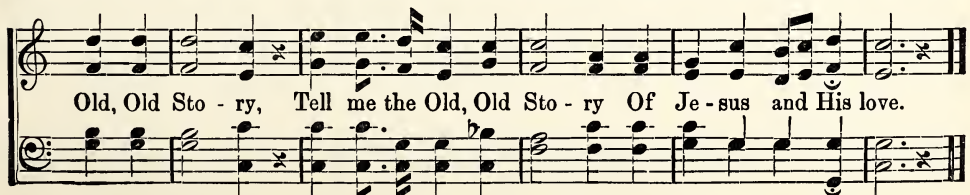


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,  
 oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing  
 al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble,  
 glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:

## CHORUS.



And help - less and de - filed.  
 Has pass'd a - way at noon.  
 A com - fort - er to me.  
 "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole." } Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the

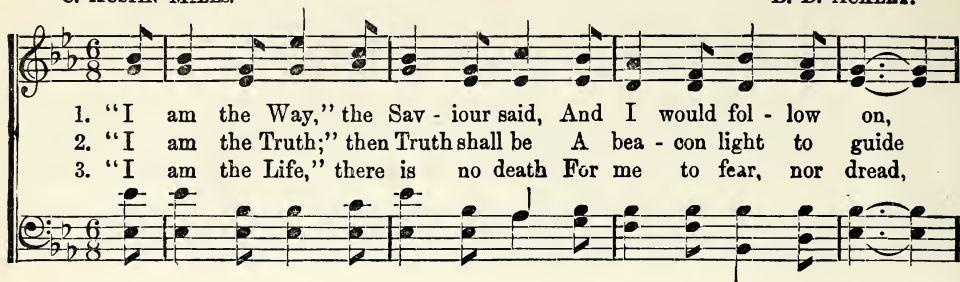


Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

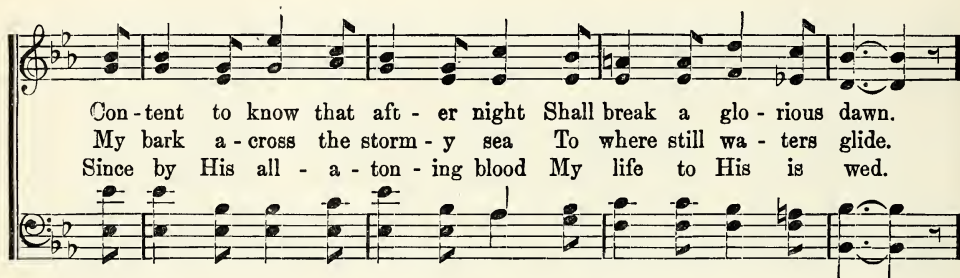
# No. 26. The Way, the Truth, the Life.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. "I am the Way," the Sav - iour said, And I would fol - low on,  
 2. "I am the Truth," then Truth shall be A bea - con light to guide  
 3. "I am the Life," there is no death For me to fear, nor dread,

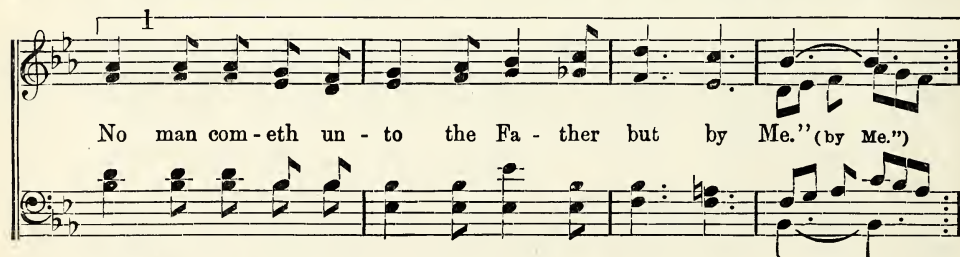


Con - tent to know that aft - er night Shall break a glo - rious dawn.  
 My bark a - cross the storm - y sea To where still wa - ters glide.  
 Since by His all - a - ton - ing blood My life to His is wed.

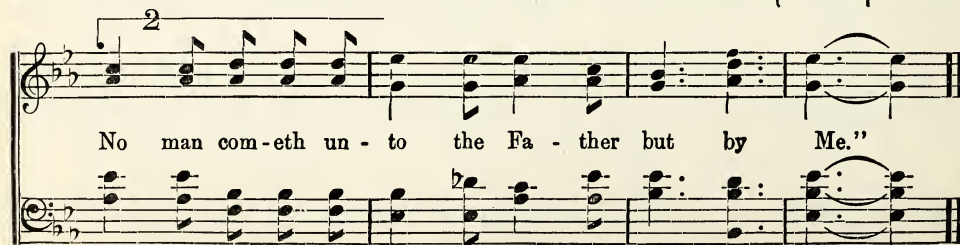
## CHORUS.



"I . . . . . am the Way, . . . . . the Truth, . . . and the Life, . . . .  
 "I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life,

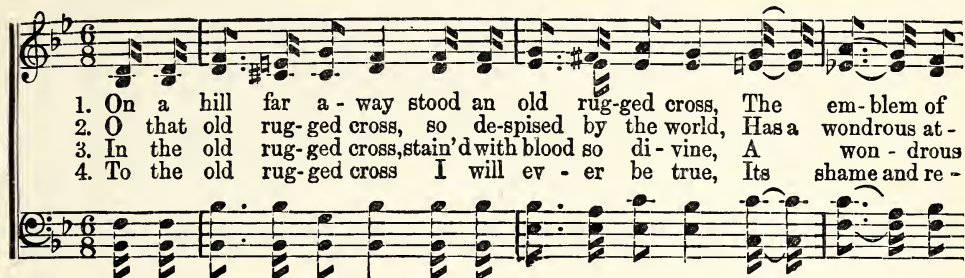


No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me." (by Me.)



No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me."

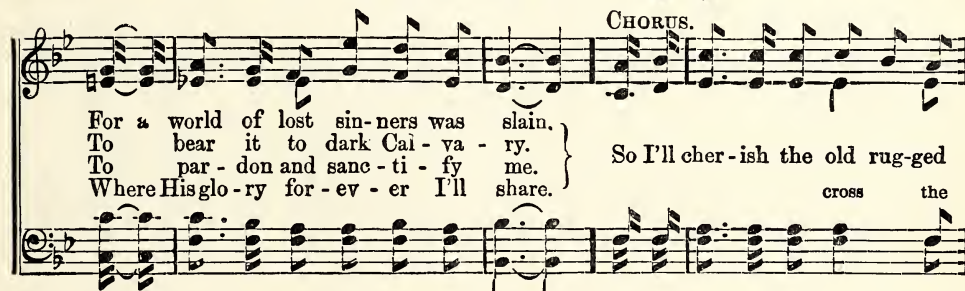




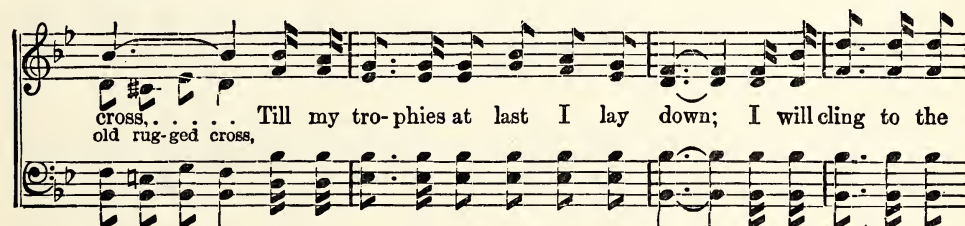
1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at -  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stain'd with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -



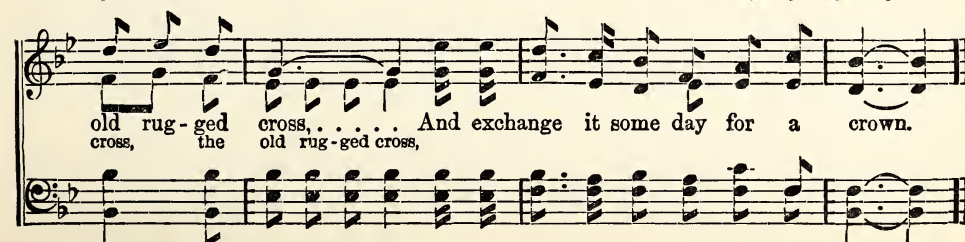
suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,  
 beau-ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and di - ed,  
 proach gladly bear, Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,



CHORUS.  
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain,  
 To bear it to dark Cai - va - ry. } So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. } cross the  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



cross, . . . . . Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug-ged cross,



old rug-ged cross, . . . . . And exchange it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

# No. 28.

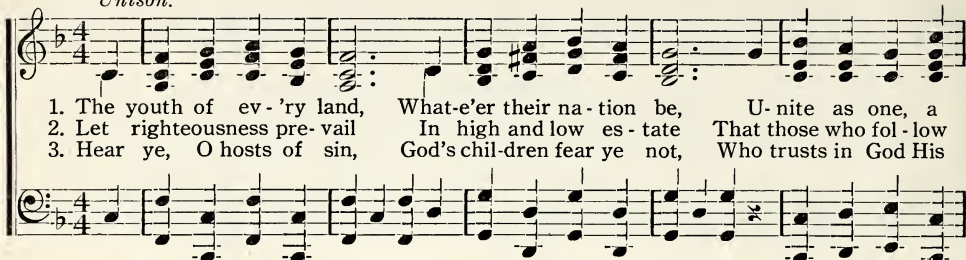
# For Truth and Purity.

(Dedicated to young people—everywhere.)

C. A. M.

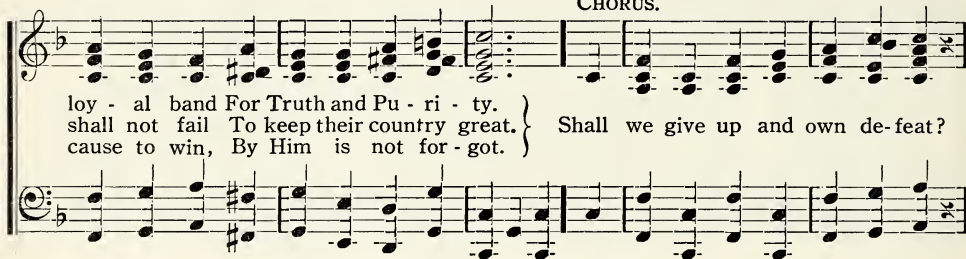
C. AUSTIN MILES.

Unison.



1. The youth of ev-'ry land, What-e'er their na-tion be, U-nite as one, a  
 2. Let righteousness pre-vail In high and low es-tate That those who fol-low  
 3. Hear ye, O hosts of sin, God's chil-dren fear ye not, Who trusts in God His

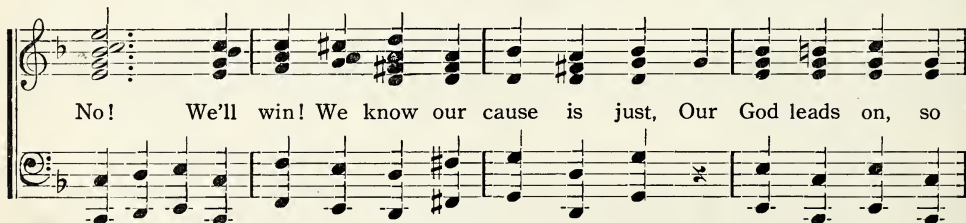
CHORUS.



loy-al band For Truth and Pu-ri-ty. }  
 shall not fail To keep their country great. } Shall we give up and own de-feat?  
 cause to win, By Him is not for-got. }



No! No! No! Shall we per-mit the call, "Re-treat?" No! No!



No! We'll win! We know our cause is just, Our God leads on, so



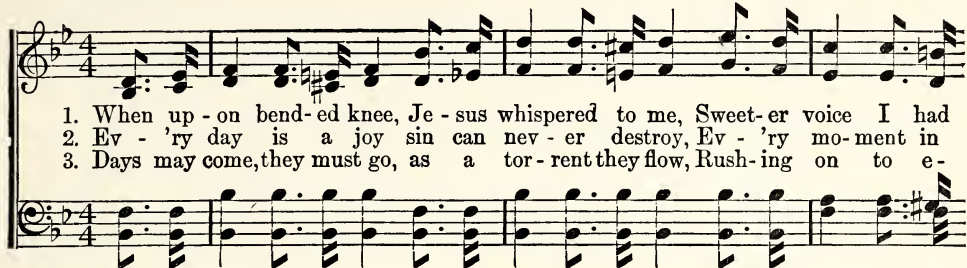
win we must. Shall we be-tray our sa-cred trust? No! No! No!



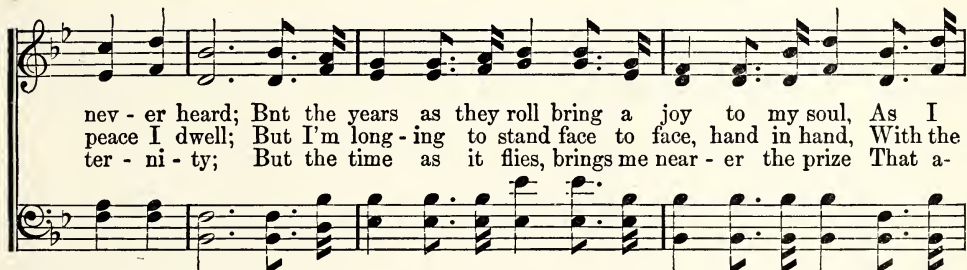
# No. 29. Sweeter as the Years Roll By.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

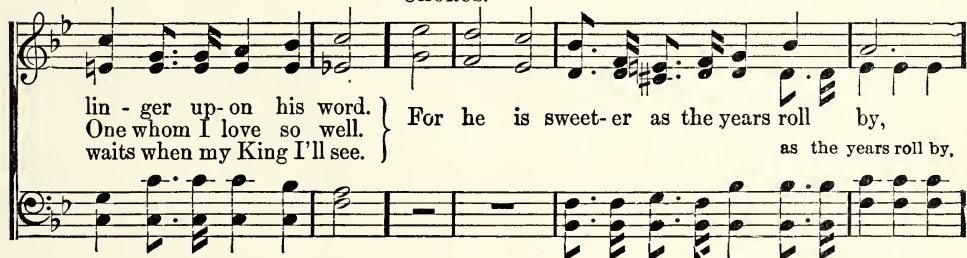


1. When up - on bend - ed knee, Je - sus whispered to me, Sweet - er voice I had  
 2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er destroy, Ev - 'ry mo - ment in  
 3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush - ing on to e -



nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I  
 peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the  
 ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a -

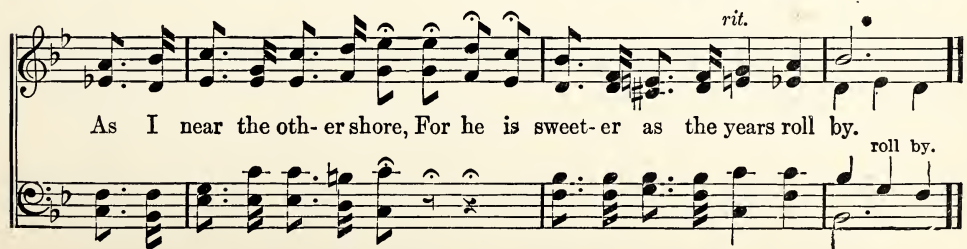
## CHORUS.



lin - ger up - on his word. } For he is sweet - er as the years roll by,  
 One whom I love so well. } as the years roll by,  
 waits when my King I'll see. }



To be wor - thy of his love I'll try; I will try; So I'll love him more and more,



As I near the oth - er shore, For he is sweet - er as the years roll by. roll by.

## No. 30.

## Some Bright Morning.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. M. GABRIEL.

1. Be not a-wea-ry, for la-bor will cease Some glad morn-ing;  
 2. Wea-ri-some bur-dens will all be laid down, Some glad morn-ing;  
 3. La-bor well done shall re-ceive its re-ward, Some glad morn-ing;  
 4. Oh, what a time of re-joic-ing will come, Some glad morn-ing!

Tur-moil will change in-to in-fi-nite peace, Some bright morn-ing.  
 Then shall our cross be exchanged for a crown, Some bright morn-ing.  
 Thou who art faith-ful shalt be with the Lord, Some bright morn-ing.  
 When all the ransomed are gath-ered at home, Some bright morn-ing.

## CHORUS.

Some bright morning. Some glad morn-ing, When the sun is shin-ing

in th'e-ter-nal sky;..... Some bright morn-ing, Some glad

morn-ing We shall see the Lord of Har-vest by and by.

## No. 31.

## Sunrise.

W. C. POOLE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

SOLO.

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall  
 2. When in His beau - ty I see the great King, Join with the  
 3. When life is o - ver and day - light is past, In heav - en's

rest at the close of life's day, When "Wel - come home" I shall  
 ran - somed His prais - es to sing, When I shall join them my  
 har - bor my an - chor is cast, When I see Je - sus my

hear Je - sus say, O that will be sun - rise for me.....  
 trib - utes to bring, O that will be sun - rise for me.....  
 Sav - iour at last, O that will be sun - rise for me.....

CHORUS.

Sun - rise to - mor - row, sun - rise to - mor - row, Sun - rise in glo - ry is  
 (Omit.....)

wait - ing for me; Sun - rise with Je - sus for e - ter - ni - ty.



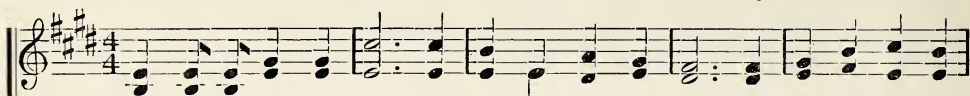
# No. 32.

# Crown Him With Many Crowns.

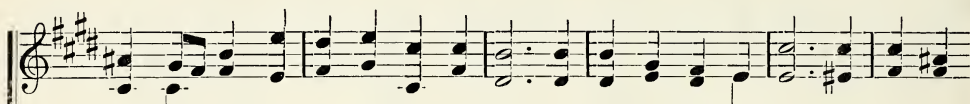
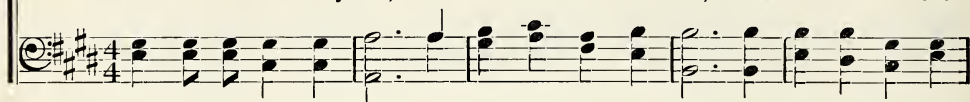
MATTHEW BRIDGES.

(DIADEMATA.)

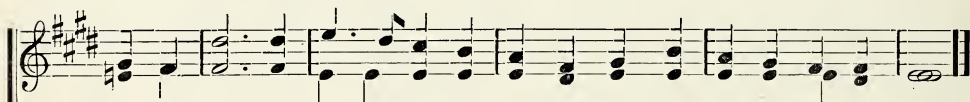
GEORGE J. ELVEY.



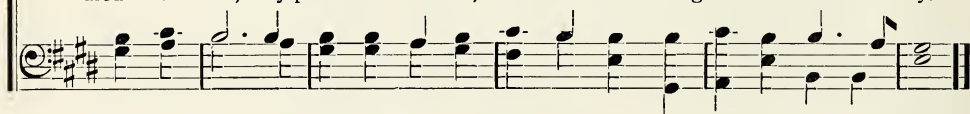
1. Crown Him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark! How the heav'nly
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be- hold His hands and side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i -
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways From pole to pole that
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre - a - tor of the



anthem drowns All mu - sic but its own: A-wake, my soul and sing, Of Him who  
ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly  
wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise: His reign shall know no end, And round His  
roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All hail! Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast



died for thee, And hail Him as Thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
bear that sight, And downward bends his burning eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.  
died for me; Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

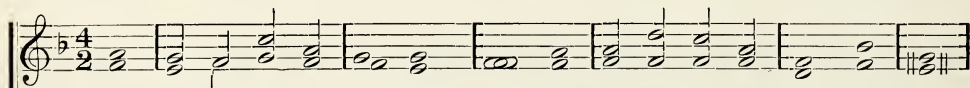


# No. 33. Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.

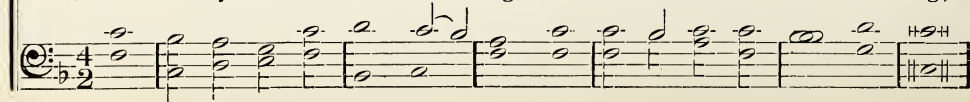
ISAAC WATTS.

(RIMINGTON.)

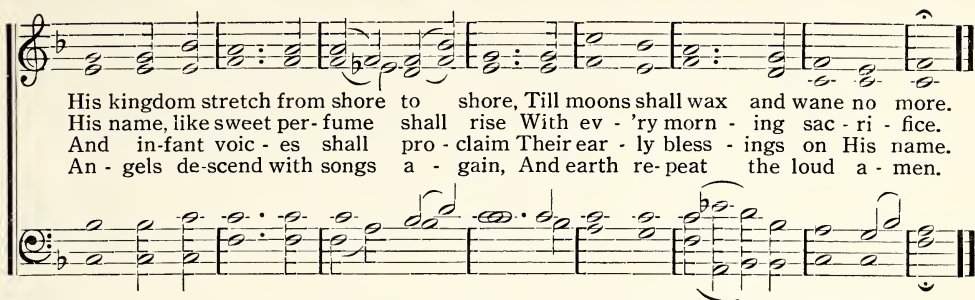
FRANCIS DUCKWORTH.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And end - less prais - es crown His head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;



## Jesus Shall Reign, etc.—Concluded.



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
His name, like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.  
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.  
An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud a-men.

## No. 34. Lord of Earth, Thy Forming Hand.

ROBERT GRANT.

(MAIDSTONE.)

WALTER B. GILBERT.



1. Lord of earth, thy form-ing hand Well this beauteous frame hath planned—  
2. Lord of heav'n, be-yond our sight Shines a world of pur-er light;  
3. Lord of earth and heav'n, my breast Seeks in Thee its on-ly rest;

Woods that wave, and hills that tow'r, O-cean roll-ing in His pow'r:  
There in loves's un-cloud-ed reign, Sev-ered friends shall meet a-gain:  
I was lost; Thy ac-cents mild Home-ward lured Thy wand-ring child

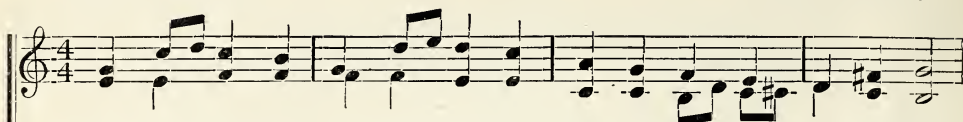
Yet a-midst this scene so fair, Should I cease Thy smile to share,  
O that world is pass-ing fair! Yet, if Thou wert ab-sent there,  
O if once Thy smile di-vine Ceased up-on my soul to shine,

What were all its joys to me? Whom have I on earth but Thee?  
What were all its joys to me? Whom have I in heav'n but Thee?  
What were earth or heav'n to me? Whom have I in each but Thee?

## No. 35. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

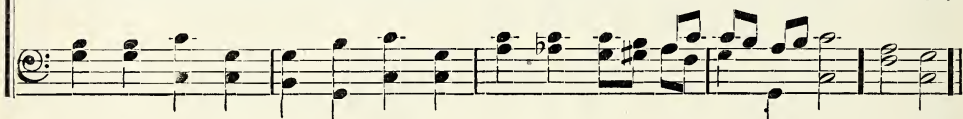
LIZZIE J. TOURJEE.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple We should take Him at His word;



There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.  
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.  
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A-men.



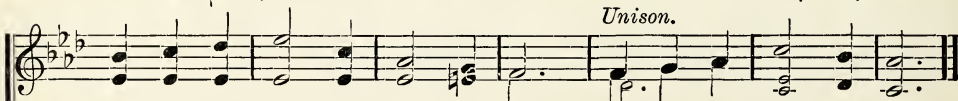
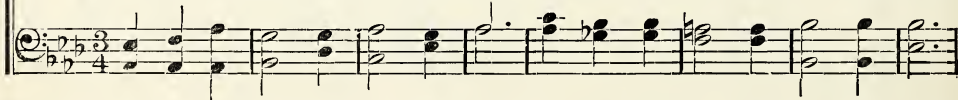
## No. 36. Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be.

MARIANNE HEARN.

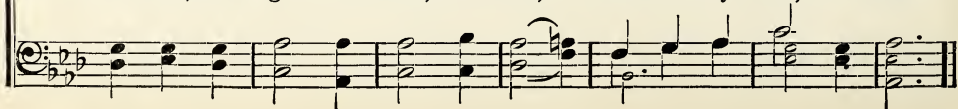
JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov-est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev-er in the light, I would work ev-er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be



To con-se-crate my-self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come.  
 With no re-serve and no de-lay, With all my heart I come.  
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.  
 For truth, and right-eous-ness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come.





# No. 37. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

G. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor - rowing here!  
 3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;

No: there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 But now they taste un - min - gled love, And joy with - out a tear.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me. A - men.

# No. 38. There is a Green Hill Far Away.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, Without a cit - y wall; Where the dear Lord was  
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear; But we be - lieve it  
 3. He died that we might be forgiv'n, He died to make us good, That we might go at  
 4. There was no oth - er good enough To pay the price of sin; He on - ly could un -

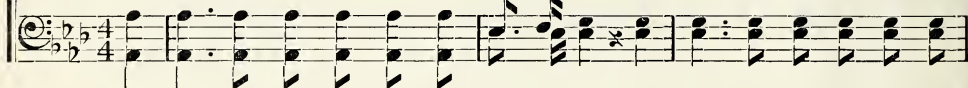
CHORUS.

cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
 was for us He hung and suffered there. } O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And  
 last to heav'n, Saved by His precious blood.  
 lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

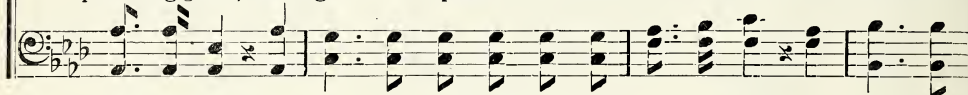
we must love Him, too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do.



1. When Je - sus came to earth from heav'n a bove To bring to sin - ful man re -  
 2. His voice could speak new life un - to the dead, Yet He had not the where to  
 3. In ev - 'ry heart He seeks a dwell - ing place, To ev - 'ry soul He of - fers



deem - ing love; He found His rest in gar - den shad - ows dim Whose ol - ive  
 lay His head; His bod - y lay with - in a bor - rowed tomb, For no - where  
 pard'ning grace, The light of hope and heav'n shall nev - er dim In hearts that

*rall.*REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

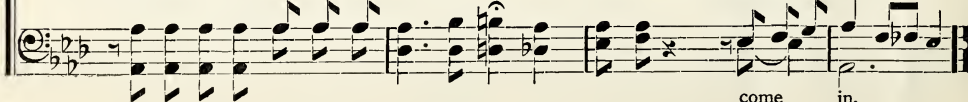
trees made room for Him. } There was no room,..... there was no  
 else was there found room. } There was no room,  
 will make room for Him. }

*rit.**a tempo.*

room,..... No room for Je - sus in this world of sin; But there is  
 there was no room,

*rall.*

room..... with - in my heart for Thee, Lord' Je - sus, come in, come in.  
 But there is room come in, come in, come in.



come in.



## No. 40.

## Let Me Hide in Thee.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. When the storms of life are beat - ing, All my need to Christ I bring,  
 2. When the cares of life are thronging, And the bur - dens hard to bear,  
 3. When the night is dark a - round me, And like rain the sor - rows fall,

To the se - cret place re - treat - ing, In the shad - ow of His wing.  
 Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ing In the se - cret place of prayer.  
 Then His lov - ing arms sur - round me, As on His dear name I call.

## CHORUS.

Let me hide in Thee, Ref-uge there for me, Where no  
 my - self in Thee, in Thee, for me, for me, for me,

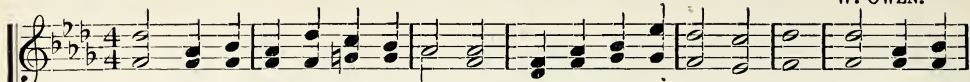
e - vil shall be - fall me, And no fear can be. Let me hide in  
 no fear can be, can be, my-self

Thee, Christ of Cal - va - ry, Christ of resurrection fullness, Let me hide in Thee.  
 in Thee, Calvary, of Calvary, myself in Thee, in Thee.

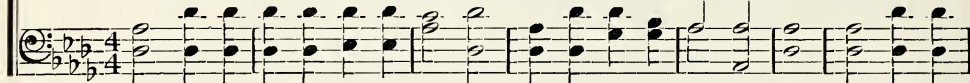
## No. 41.

## What Did He Do?

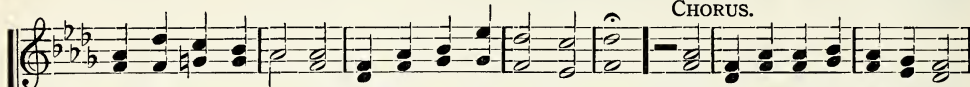
W. OWEN.



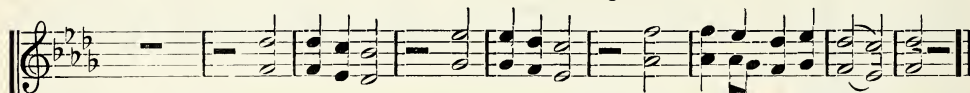
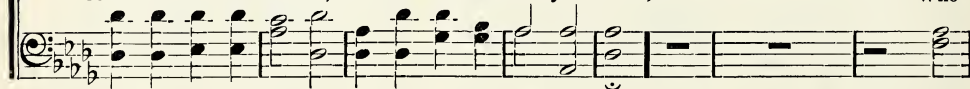
1. O lis-ten to our wondrous sto-ry, Once we dwelt a-mong the lost; Yet, Je-sus
2. No angel could our place have taken, Highest of the high tho' he; He nailed un-
3. Will you sur-ren-der to this Saviour, Now be-fore Him humbly bow? You, too, shall



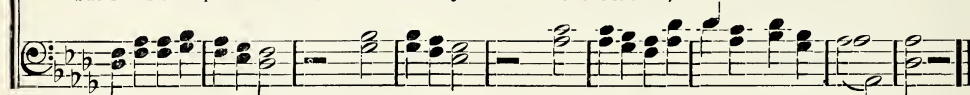
## CHORUS.



came from heaven's glory Us to save at aw-ful cost! }  
 to the cross, forsaken, Was One of the God-head Three! } Who sav'd us from eternal loss?  
 come to know His fav-or, He will save and save you now! } Who



What did He do? Where is He now? In heaven in-ter-ced-ing!  
 but God's Son upon the cross? He died for you! Believe it thou, In

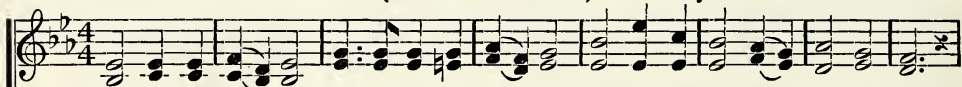


## No. 42.

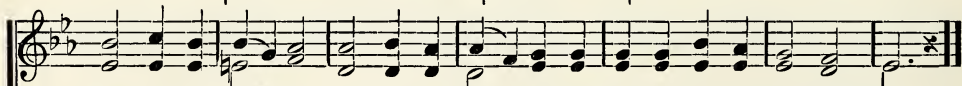
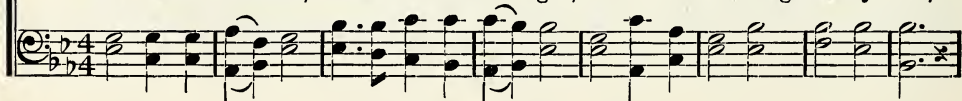
## Fairest Lord Jesus.

(CRUSADER'S HYMN.)

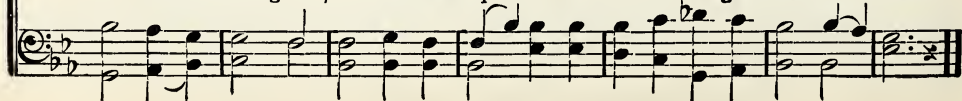
Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS.



1. Fair-est Lord Je-sus! Rul-er of all na-ture! O Thou of God and man the Son!
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, And all the twinkling star-ry host;



Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thee, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.  
 Je-sus is fair-er, Je-sus is pur-er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.  
 Je-sus shines brighter, Je-sus shines pur-er Than all the an-gels heav'n can boast.



## No. 43.

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

RHIF 193.

(ABERYSTWYTH.)

J. PARRY, Mus. Doc.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er  
 2. Oth - er refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee: Leave, O leave me  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall - en,  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found. Grace to cover all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll. While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my Sav iour, hide, Till the  
 not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my  
 cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am  
 streams abound: Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the foun - tain art, Freely

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the haven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shadow of Thy wing!  
 all un - right - eous - ness: False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 let me take of Thee: Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

(MARTYN.)

FINE.

D. C.



## No. 44.

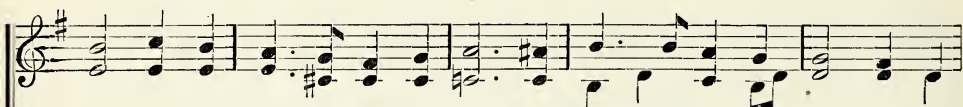
## O Jesus, I Have Promised.

JOHN E. BODE.

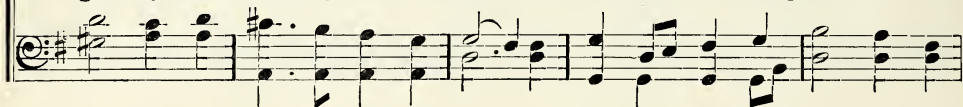
ARTHUR H. MANN.



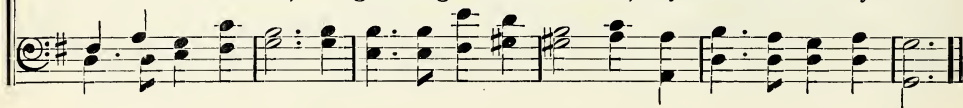
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for - ev - er  
 2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that  
 3. O let me hear Thee speaking In ac - cents clear and still; A - bove the storms of  
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol - low Thee, That where Thou art in



- near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle If  
 daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear; My foes are ev - er near me, A -  
 pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will! O speak to re - as - sure me, To  
 glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be; And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To



- Thou art by my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
 round me and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 has - ten or con - trol; O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul!  
 serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.



## No. 45. Lord, Speak to Me, that I May Speak.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(CANONBURY.)

ROBERT SCHUMANN.



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;  
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach, The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;  
 3. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow  
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;





# Lord, Speak to Me, etc.—Concluded.

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.  
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.  
 In kind - ling tho't and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  
 Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

## No. 46. In the Hour of Trial.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(PENITENCE.)

Alt. by FRANCES A. HUTTON.

STEPHEN LANE.

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de -  
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did  
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at -  
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re -

ni - al, I de - part from Thee. When Thou see'st me wav - er,  
 treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance  
 tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er  
 turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing,

*rall.*  
 With a look re - call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
 Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross - crowned Calva - ry.  
 Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.  
 Thro' that mor - tal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e ter - nal life.

## No. 47.

## The Way Divine.

MATTIE B. SHANNON.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. What a joy to walk the up - ward way, Giv - ing Christ the Lord my  
 2. Though I fail to own this life's re - ward, As I serve the ones with  
 3. 'Tis a bless - ed way that winds a - bove Though it pass thro' vales of

serv - ice free; This my in - spi - ra - tion day by day— Lo, the Lord has  
 vis - ion dim, I may claim the prom - ise of the Lord, So I take the  
 sin and wrong; Lo, the jour - ney ends in realms of love, So I serve with

## CHORUS.

need of me. }  
 road with Him. } So I walk with Christ the way di - vine,  
 grate - ful song. }

Catch - ing all the glo - ry of the sa - cred flame, Try - ing to be

worth - y of this task of mine As I serve in Je - sus' name.

# No. 48.

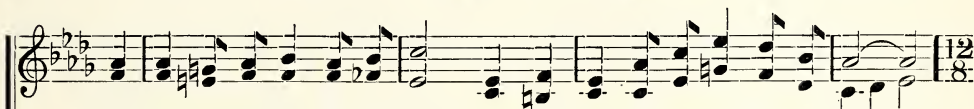
# I Will Praise the Lord.

A. A. PAYN.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. I'll pa-tient-ly wait on each prom - ise, Re-cord - ed in God's ho - ly word,
2. My praise shall a-rise in the morn - ing, In thanks for the dawn of the day;
3. The fear that my Fa-ther will fail me, Shall not of my life be a part;



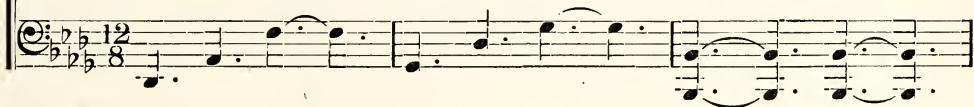
And though He de-lay its ful-fill - ing, I'll rest on the word of the Lord.  
 Nor shall I for-get in the eve - ning To praise Him for guiding my way.  
 I know, if a-right I shall ask Him, He'll give the de-sire of my heart.  
 1. the Lord.



CHORUS. *Grandioso.*



For each pre-cious prom - ise..... Writ - ten in His



word;..... And count - less oth - er bless -



ings,..... I will praise..... the Lord.....





## No. 49.

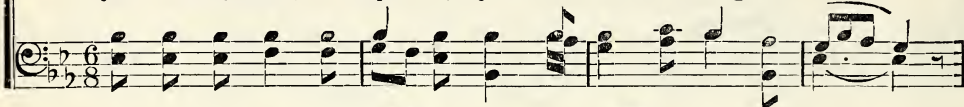
## Speak to My Heart.

W. GRAY JONES.

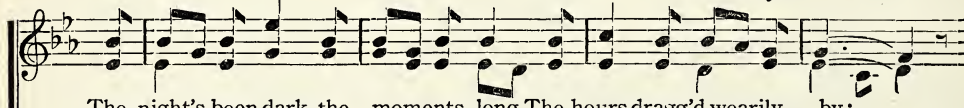
Old English Air.



1. Speak to my heart, O Fa - ther, speak In tones of ten - d'rest love;  
 2. Speak to my heart, O Sav - iour, speak, Thou Christ of Gal - i - lee;  
 3. Speak to my heart, O Spir - it, speak In ac - cents strong and sweet.



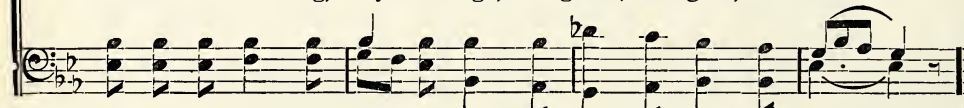
Whis - per to me, "The morn is near, So lift Thine eyes a - bove."  
 Thou too didst crave a friend - ly hand In dark Geth - sem - a - ne.  
 Thou Might - y One of Pen - te - cost, The prom - ised Par - a - clete



The night's been dark, the moments long, The hours dragg'd wearily by;  
 Then draw me near and let me see The cross all stain'd with blood;  
 To me, to all, Thy - self make known, And bid the night be gone.



Speak to my heart, O Fa - ther, speak And bid my tears be dry.  
 Just what Thou art the Fa - ther is: The suf - f'ring, sav - ing God.  
 The sun is ris - ing, day is nigh, The gleam, the glow, the dawn!



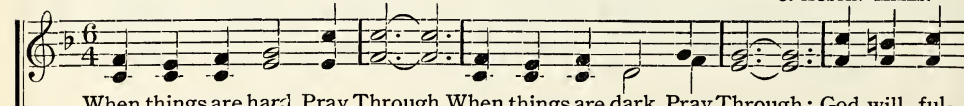
Copyright, MCMXXXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

## No. 50.

## Pray Through.

C. RANKIN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



When things are hard, Pray Through, When things are dark, Pray Through; God will ful -



Copyright, MCMXXXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



# Pray Through.—Concluded.

fil His prom - ise to you. When things are hard, Pray Through, Pray Through.

## No. 51. He Knows, Loves, Forgives.

Rev. FREDERICK BLASER.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. How sweet the thought my Fa - ther *knows*. My storm - y path, be - set with woes;  
2. In - spir - ing thought my Fa - ther *loves*, My ev - 'ry act His great heart moves,  
3. Sub - lime the thought that God *for - gives* The man who His great love re - ceives,

But sweet - er far, His word de - clares, He's "mind - ful of His own" and *cares*.  
Tho' dark the way, tho' far I roam His win - some love will guide me home.  
Blots out his sin, re - moves the shame And writes in heav - en a "bet - ter name."

### REFRAIN.

My Fa - ther *knows*, O yes, and cares, My Fa - ther *loves*, each bur - den shares,

My Fa - ther *waits*, O wondrous grace! And I shall see Him face to face. *rit.*

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. O bless - ed Lord, to Thee I'm com - ing, My lit - tle all to  
 2. I need Thy help, O bless - ed Sav - iour, I'm tired of sin and  
 3. Let self die out, O Gal - i - le - an, My con - quer'd heart for -

give to Thee; My stub - born will I yield for - ev - er, Have Thine own  
 doubt and fear; My will to Thee I now sur - ren - der, O bless - ed  
 ev - er Thine; At one with Thee, O blest Re - deem - er, Thou art my

*rit.* *CHORUS. a tempo. cres.* *f* *p*  
 way, 'tis best for me. } Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own  
 Lord, be ev - er near. }  
 King, my Lord di - vine. }

*f*  
 way, All on the al - tar I glad - ly lay; Thou art the

*rit.* *ff*  
 Pot - ter, I am the clay, Have Thine own way, have Thine own way.

## No. 53.

## Blessed Thought.

R. E. N.

ROY E. NOLTE.

1. O bless - ed thought! My Lord will be with me, Wher - e'er I  
 2. He knows the way, no path - way is un - known, That reach - es  
 3. No word of mine can ev - er ful - ly tell How much I

go, on land or on the sea,..... My faith - ful Guide, my Ad - vo - cate, my  
 from the man - ger to the throne..... To Him who trod each step that lies be -  
 owe to Him I love so well; ..... To serve Him here my joy shall ev - er

Friend..... In whom I'll trust un - to my jour - ney's end.....  
 tween..... There is no spot that is by Him un - seen.....  
 be,..... And praise Him "There" thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.....

## CHORUS.

{ O hear the sweet - est voice, Heard thro' the a - ges; Lo, I am  
 { His word is ring - ing still From sa - cred (Omit.....)

with thee to the end. pag - es, To tell me Je - sus ev - er is my Friend.

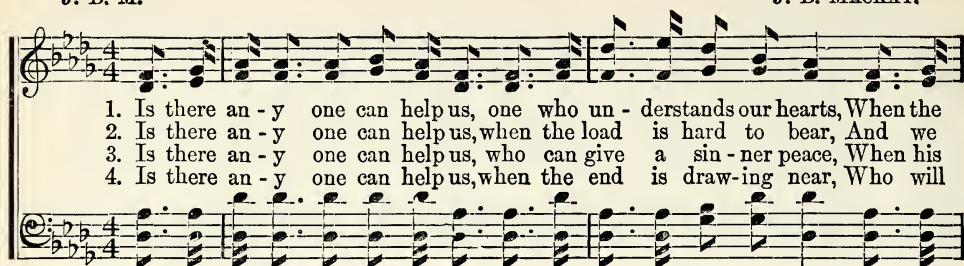


## No. 54.

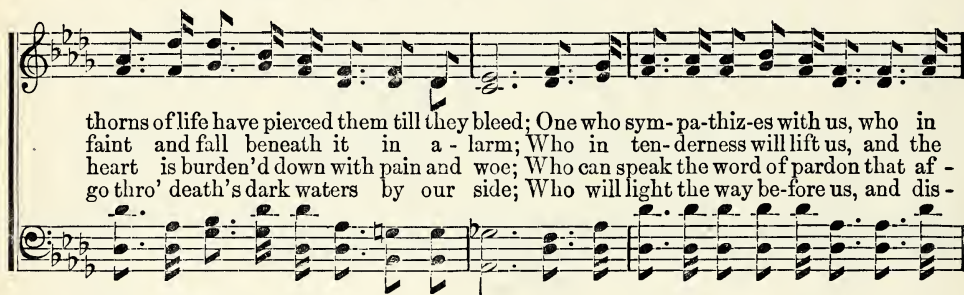
## He's the One.

J. B. M.

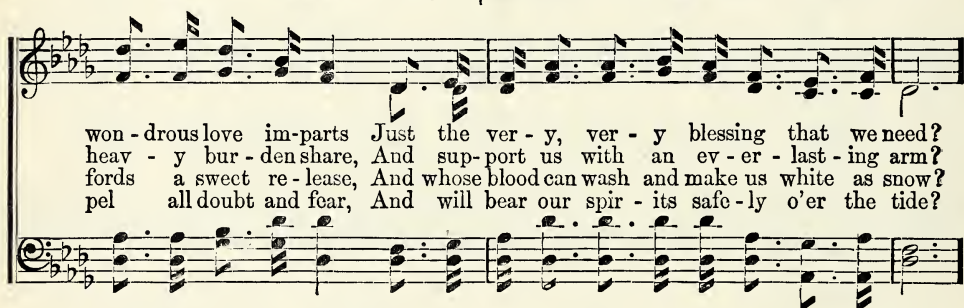
J. B. MACKAY.



1. Is there an - y one can help us, one who un - derstands our hearts, When the  
 2. Is there an - y one can help us, when the load is hard to bear, And we  
 3. Is there an - y one can help us, who can give a sin - ner peace, When his  
 4. Is there an - y one can help us, when the end is draw - ing near, Who will



thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym - pa - thiz - es with us, who in  
 faint and fall beneath it in a - larm; Who in ten - derness will lift us, and the  
 heart is burden'd down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of pardon that af -  
 go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be - fore us, and dis -

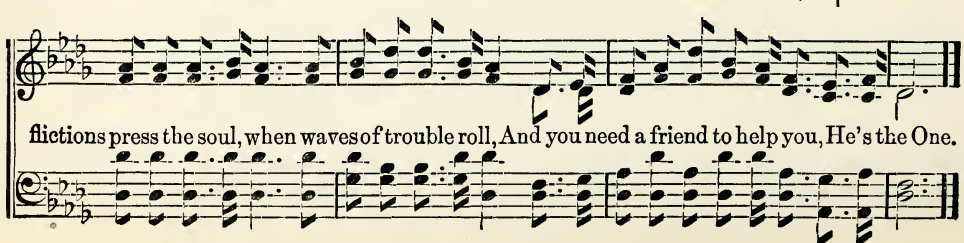


won - drous love im - parts Just the ver - y, ver - y blessing that we need?  
 heav - y bur - den share, And sup - port us with an ev - er - last - ing arm?  
 fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?  
 pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its safe - ly o'er the tide?

CHORUS.



Yes, there's One, on - ly One, The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One; When af -  
 Yes, there's One, on - ly One,



fictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.



## No. 55.

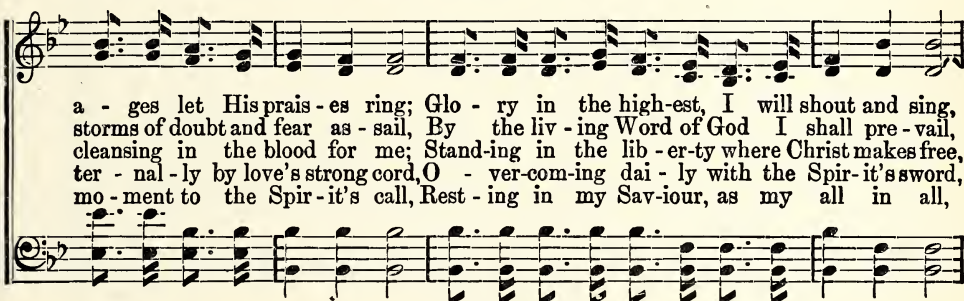
## Standing on the Promises.

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER.




1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal  
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing  
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent  
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -  
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fail, List - 'ning ev - 'ry

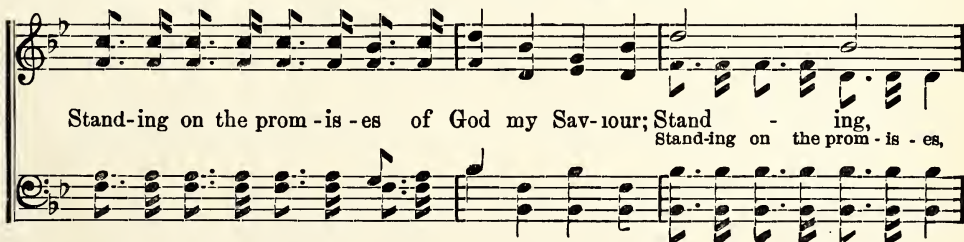


a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,  
 storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,  
 cleansing in the blood for me; Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,  
 ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,  
 mo - ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - iour, as my all in all,

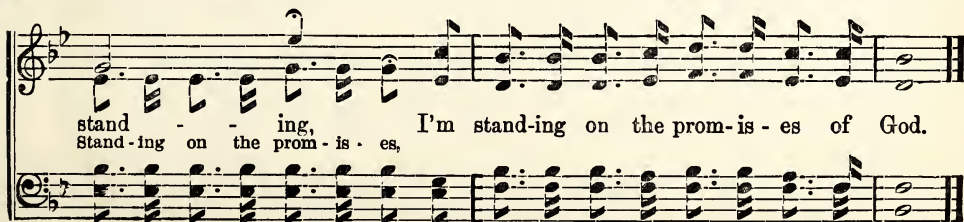
## CHORUS.



Standing on the prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,  
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,



Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - iour; Stand - ing,  
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,




stand - ing on the prom - is - es, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

# No. 56.

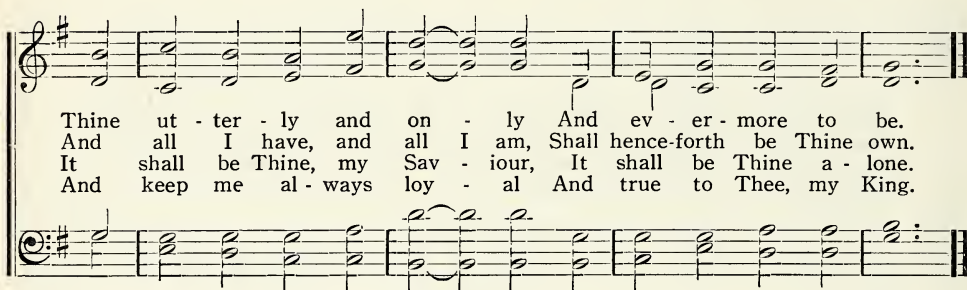
# In Full and Glad Surrender.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

R. REDHEAD.



1. In full and glad sur - ren - der I give my - self to Thee;  
 2. O Son of God, who lov'st me, will be Thine a - lone;  
 3. Reign o - ver me, Lord Je - sus; O make my heart Thy throne  
 4. O come and reign, Lord Je - sus, Rule o - ver ev - 'ry - thing;



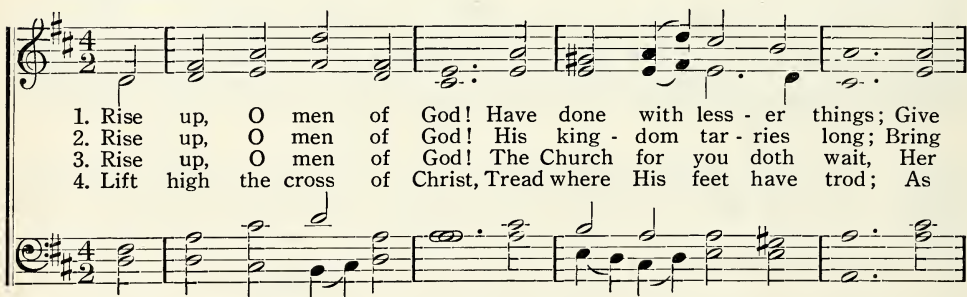
Thine ut - ter - ly and on - ly And ev - er - more to be.  
 And all I have, and all I am, Shall hence - forth be Thine own.  
 It shall be Thine, my Sav - iour, It shall be Thine a - lone.  
 And keep me al - ways loy - al And true to Thee, my King.

# No. 57.

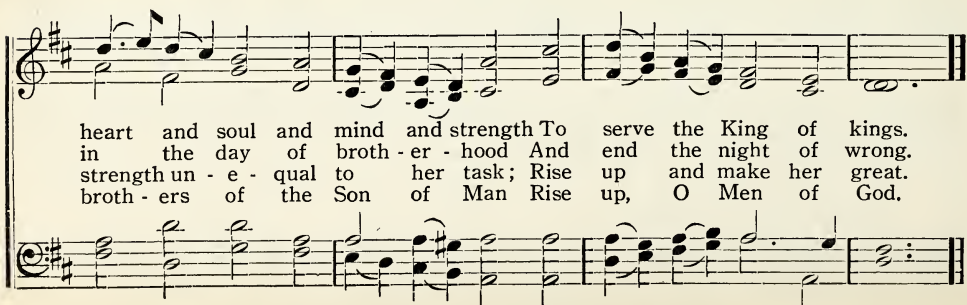
# Rise Up, O Men of God.

W. P. MERRILL.

J. LEACH.



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give  
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long; Bring  
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her  
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ, Tread where His feet have trod; As

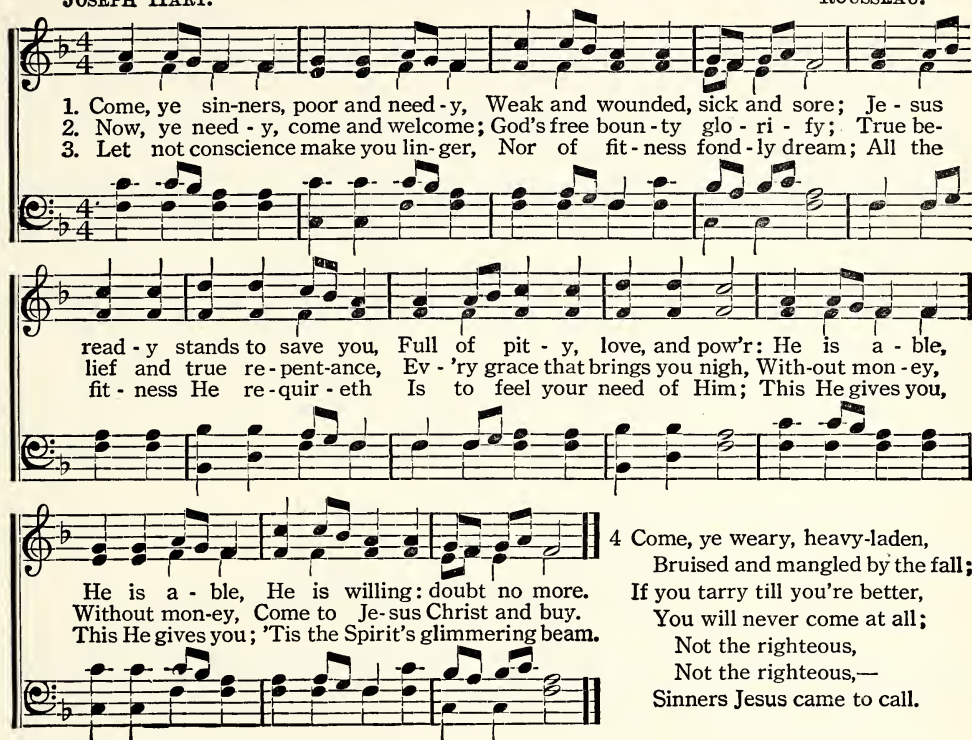


heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.  
 in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.  
 strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up and make her great.  
 broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O Men of God.

# No. 58. Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

JOSEPH HART.

ROUSSEAU.



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; Je-sus  
 2. Now, ye need-y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy; True be-  
 3. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream; All the


read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love, and pow'r: He is a-ble,  
 lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh, With-out mon-ey,  
 fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him; This He gives you,

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
 Bruised and mangled by the fall;  
 If you tarry till you're better,  
 You will never come at all;  
 Not the righteous,  
 Not the righteous,—  
 Sinners Jesus came to call.

# No. 59. Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT.

Arr. from Hans G. Nægeli, by LOWELL MASON.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love: The  
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our  
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And  
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
 oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



# No. 60.

# The Golden Key.

JOHN PARKER.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Pray-er is the key For the bend-ing knee To o - pen the morn's first hours,  
 2. Not a soul so sad, Nor a heart so glad, When com-eth the shades of night,

See the in-cense rise To the star-ry skies, Like per - fume from the flow'rs.  
 But the daybreak song Will the joy pro-long, And dark-ness turn to light. A-men.

# No. 61.

# I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWEY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like  
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their  
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is-  
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.  
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.  
 es In me ful - fil. } I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I  
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour; I come to Thee.



# No. 62. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.

Copyright, by J. H. Vincent. Used by per.

# No. 63. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

Gregorian.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died;  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
Love so a-maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

# No. 64.

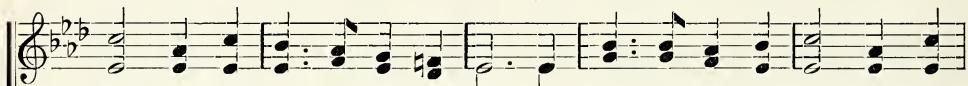
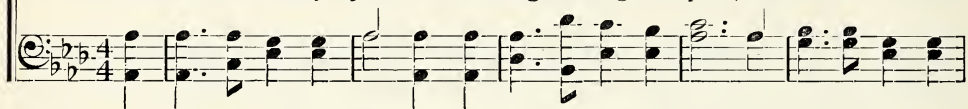
# Hymn of Heaven.

H. P. SLOAN, D. D., L. L. D.

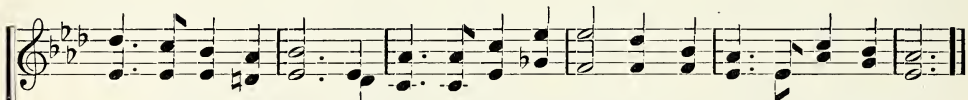
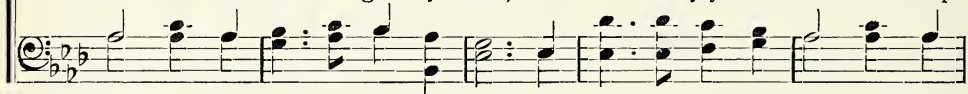
GOVE S. MELSON, JR.



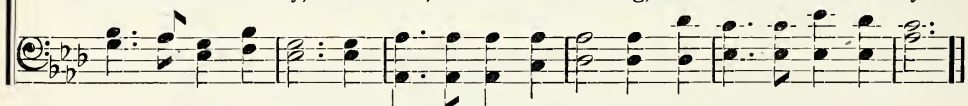
1. O sing to me of heav - en, O an - gels of the light, I now am oft in
2. Fair heav'n is all a - bout you, Ye pilgrim souls oft drear; Your saints have seen its
3. At last love all in - clud - ing, Your race from sin made free, You'll live in all men's
4. You'll tread the starry spac - es, You'll sing the song God spoke, When all cre - a - tion's



dark-ness, Where sin and grief af-fright. O sing to me of heav - en, Its  
choirs, Have heard its mu - sic near; Your dead are not de - part - ed, This  
liv - ing, As one as God can be. No pain, no age, no dy - ing, Im -  
vast - ness From out His glo - ry broke, You'll know the joy of one - ness—Top -



love, its joy, its peace; Dis - close its hid - den mean - ing, And bring my heart sur - cease.  
u - niverse still theirs, They live outside your see - ing, But not outside your pray'rs.  
mor - tal youth possessed, You'll gaze once more with rapture, In - to loved fac - es bless'd.  
most sub - lim - i - ty, God's love, for God be - hold - ing, You'll know the Trin - i - ty.



Copyright, MCMXXXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

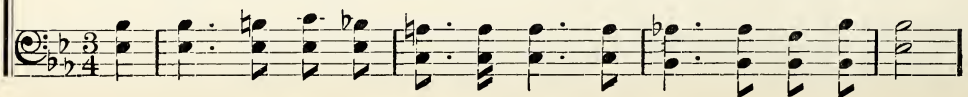
# No. 65. We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,



## We May Not Climb, etc.—Concluded.

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.  
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

## No. 66.

## Christ of the Ages.

G. S. M., Jr.

GOVE S. MELSON, Jr.

1. When the storms of doubt sur-round me, And their winds my faith as - sail,  
 2. When they ai - most o - ver-whelm me, And my soul is sore dis-mayed;  
 3. Since in won-drous grace and mer - cy He has blest me with His love,

The Mas - ter of earth and sky and sea, Calls to me thro' the gale:—  
 By faith I can clear - ly hear Him say, "'Tis I be not a - afraid.  
 In Him I will trust while my strong hope Is fixed on things a - bove.

### CHORUS.

"Fear not the storm, I am nigh, I'll guide you safe - ly to your home on high."

Christ of the A - ges, I will trust in Thee, Now, and e - ter - nal - ly.



## No. 67.

## My Redeemer.

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem - er, And His won - drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem - er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem - er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suf - fer'd, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His boundless love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.  
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

## CHORUS.

{ Sing, O sing..... of my Re - deem - er,  
 { On the cross..... He sealed my par - don,  
 { Sing, O sing of my Re-deem - er, Sing, O sing of my Re - deem - er,  
 { On the cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don,

With His blood..... He pur - chased me;.....  
 With His blood He pur - chased me, He pur - chased me;  
 With His blood

Paid the debt..... and made me free.....  
 and made me free, and made me free.

## No. 68.

## My Deliverer.

Mrs. J. I. Mc.

(ROMANS 6: 14.)

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

1. Lord, I would have Thy - self in all Thy beau - ty. Take Thou con - trol of  
 2. Show me the things of which I am un - con - sci - ous, Lord, put Thy fin - ger  
 3. Thou art my Vic - tor o - ver keen temp - ta - tion, Thou art my Shield, to

all my life just now; In Thee to live and move and have my be - ing,  
 now up - on my heart; Whis - per to me, Thou bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 meet the darts of sin; Lord Je - sus, Thou a - lone can keep me trust - ing,

*mf* CHORUS.  
 With full a - ban - don, Lord, to Thee I bow.  
 Tell me what grieves Thee, that it may de - part. } Thy blood was shed to  
 And liv - ing out Thy glo - rious life with - in.

cleanse from sin, Lord Je - sus, Thy ris - en life transforms the old to new; I take my

*f* *rit.*  
 stand up - on Thy Word of prom - ise: Sin shall not have do - min - ion o - ver you!

# No. 69. Some Day He'll Make it Plain.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

SOLO.—Or All in Unison.



1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shat - ter'd, seem to be;
2. I can - not tell the depths of love, Which moves the Fa - ther's heart a - bove;
3. Tho' tri - als come thro' passing days, My life may still be fill'd with praise;



God's perfect plan I can not see,..... But some day I'll un - der - stand.  
My faith to test, my love to prove, ..... But some day I'll un - der - stand.  
For God will lead thro' darken'd ways, ..... But some day I'll un - der - stand.



CHORUS.



Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;



Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.



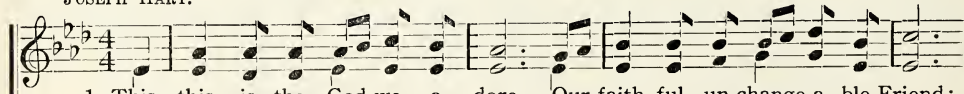
Copyright, MCMXI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

Assigned to Hall-Mack Co., Successors.

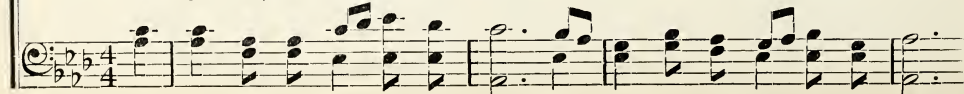
# No. 70. This is the God We Adore.

JOSEPH HART.

Anon.

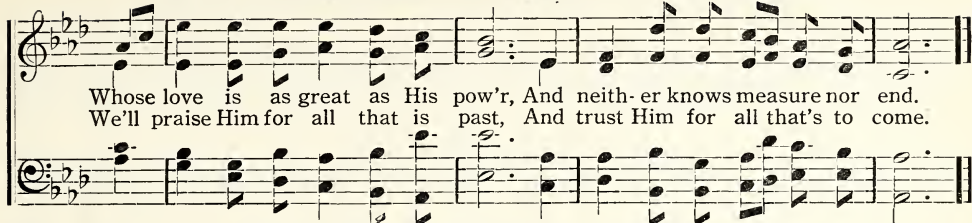


1. This, this is the God we a - dore, Our faith - ful, un - change - a - ble Friend;
2. 'Tis Je - sus, the first and the last, Whose Spir - it shall guide us safe home;





# This is the God We Adore.—Concluded.

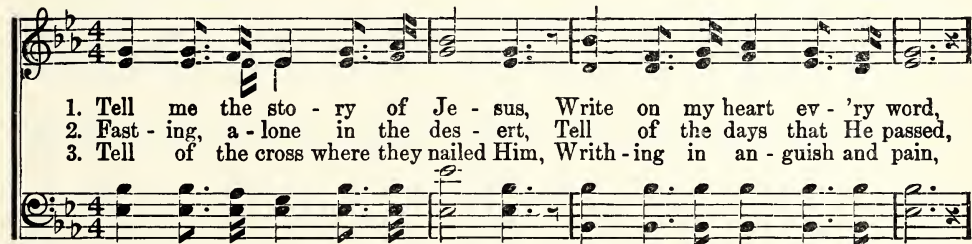


Whose love is as great as His pow'r, And neith-er knows measure nor end.  
We'll praise Him for all that is past, And trust Him for all that's to come.

## No. 71. Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

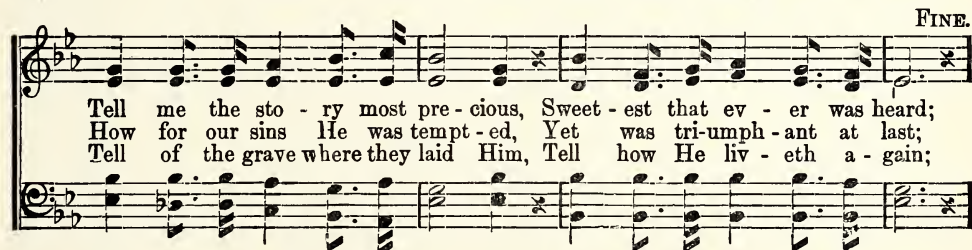
FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word,  
2. Fast - ing, a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed,  
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, With - ing in an - guish and pain,

CHO.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word,



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;  
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - umph - ant at last;  
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain;

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,—  
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore.  
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



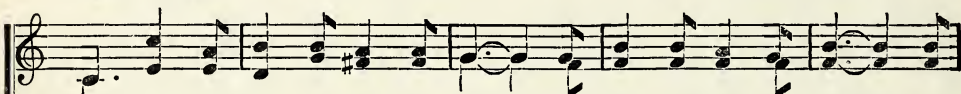
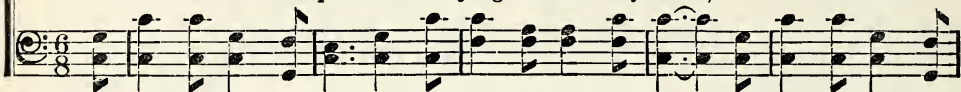
Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth.  
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.  
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

C. A. M.

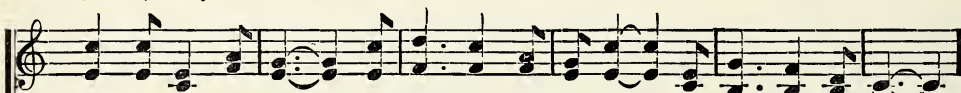
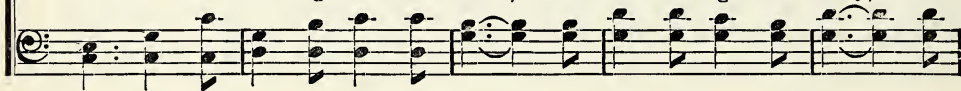
C. AUSTIN MILES.



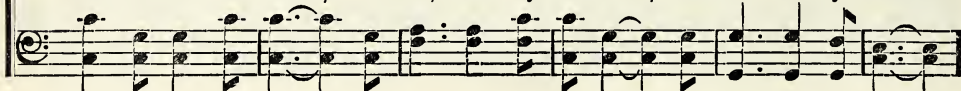
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the  
 2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing  
 3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their  
 4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



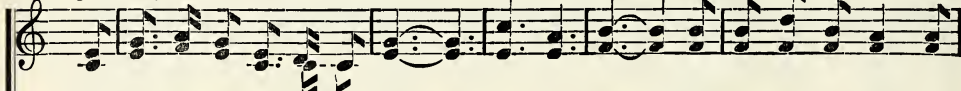
sun-shine that I, in peace a-bide; But this one thing I know— if  
 des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
 bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him— con-  
 fol-low the lead-ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or



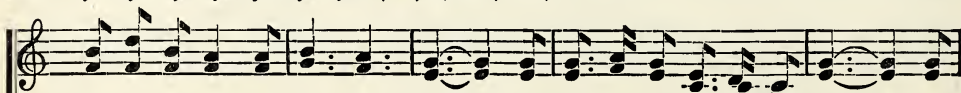
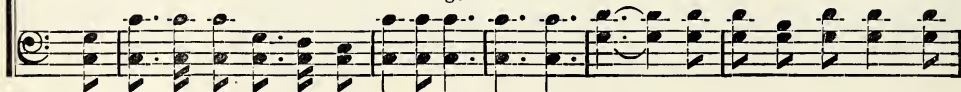
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
 bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
 fess his judgments fair And, if he stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!  
 whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-iour, con-tent an-y-where!



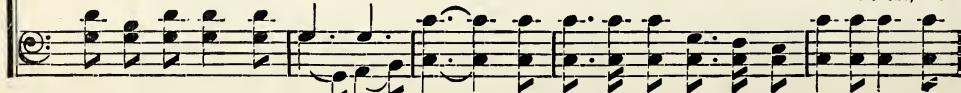
## CHORUS.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where  
 I'll go



e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here His  
 His cross, his



# If Jesus Goes With Me.—Concluded.

cross to bear; If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where.  
cross, His cross to bear;

## No. 73. As the Branch is to the Vine.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

JOHN 15: 1-8.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. As a branch I may a - bide, Wheth - er joy, or woe be - tide,  
2. Dai - ly prun - ing He may see, In my life is best for me.  
3. I may ask Him what I will, And His Word He will ful - fil.

In my Lord, the liv - ing Vine, That the fruit should not be mine.  
He per - mits in love, I know, Things that I must un - der - go.  
Branch-and - Vine Life ev - 'ry day, All a - long my earth - ly way.

CHORUS.  
I am His, He is mine, I am His, As the branch is to the vine.  
He is mine, I am His, As the branch to the vine.

I am His, He is mine, He is mine, I am His, Liv - ing with my Lord di - vine.  
He is mine, I am His,



## No. 74.

## I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of unseen things above, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleasant to repeat, What seems, each time I tell it,  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry. Because I know 'tis true; It  
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have never heard The  
 To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fies my longings As noth - ing else can do. }  
 message of sal - vation From God's own ho - ly Word. } I love to tell the sto - ry,  
 be - the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long! }

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

## No. 75.

## Give Me Oil in My Lamp.

Anon.

Old melody. Composer unknown. Arr. by HALDOR LILLENAS.

Give me oil in my lamp, Oil in my lamp, Give me oil in my lamp, I pray;

# Give Me Oil in My Lamp.—Concluded.

Give me oil in my lamp, Keep me shining in my camp Un - til the break of day.

## No. 76. It is Well with My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows, like  
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -  
3. My sin,—O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in  
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows, roll; When - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to  
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es -  
part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no  
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de -

CHORUS.  
say, It is well, it is well with my soul. It is well.....  
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.  
scend, "E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is

..... with my soul, ..... It is well, it is well with my soul.  
well with my soul, with my soul,

## No. 77.

## All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and thine a-lone Can  
 3. When from my dy-ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then  
 4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in him com-plete, I'll

CHORUS.

weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.  
 change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone.  
 "Je-sus paid it all" Shall rend the vaulted skies. } Je-sus paid it all,  
 lay my trophies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain: He wash'd it white as snow.

## No. 78.

## I am Coming to the Cross.

Rev. WM. McDONALD.

W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;  
 2. In the prom-is-es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;  
 3. Je-sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in him I am;

CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in thee, Bless-ed lamb of Cal-va-ry;

D.C. Chorus.

I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal-va-tion find.  
 I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.  
 I am ev-'ry whit made whole: Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb.

Hum-bly at thy cross I bow, Save me, Je-sus, save me now.



## No. 79.

## Close to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

SILAS J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - lasting portion, More than friend or life to me, *D.S.* - All a - long my pilgrim  
 2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be; *D.S.* - Gladly will I toil and  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea; *D.S.* - Then the gate of life e -

## FINE. REFRAIN.

*D.C.*

journey, Saviour, let me walk with Thee. }  
 suf - fer, Only let me walk with Thee. } Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;  
 ter - nal, May I enter, Lord, with Thee. }

## No. 80.

## Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious fountain Free to all - a  
 2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the bright and  
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from  
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, Till I reach the

## CHORUS.

heal - ing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.  
 morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me. }  
 day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me. } In the cross, in the cross  
 gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er. }

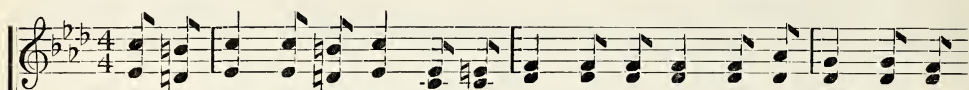
Be my glo - ry ev - er; Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the riv - er.

## No. 81.

## A Song in My Heart.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

CLARENCE KOHLMANN.



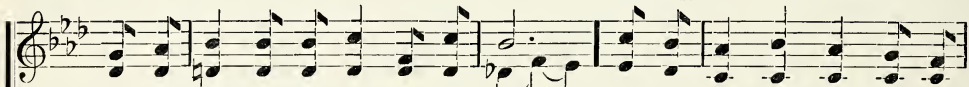
1. I've a song in my heart as the days hur - ry by, Tho' the way may seem  
 2. I've a song in my heart that shall ring sweet and clear, Ev - ry step of the  
 3. With a song in my heart I'll be loy - al and true, As I sing of my



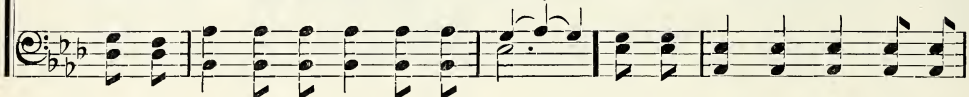
rug - ged and long; Looking up to the Lord with new joy in my soul,  
 jour - ney I go, Lay - ing all care a - side, trust - ing ful - ly in Him,  
 Com - rade and guide, Of His won - der - ful love and sal - va - tion so free,



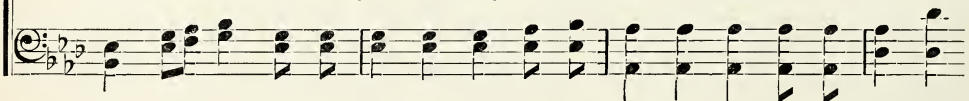
## CHORUS.



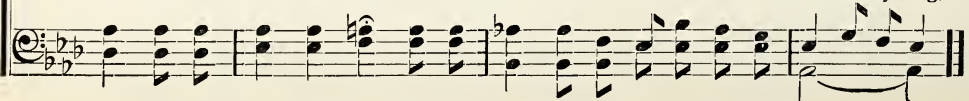
I will praise Him with ju - bi - lant song.  
 Whose great goodness and mer - cy I know. } I've a song, glad song in my  
 That for - ev - er with me shall a - bide. }



heart to - day, 'Tis a joy - ful song in my heart al - way; I may cheer some



one as I pass a - long, For the love of the Lord is in my song, .....  
 in my song.



## No. 82.


## Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENET.



1. There's sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright  
 2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King.  
 3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near  
 4. There's glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise and love,



Than glows in a - ny earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.  
 And Je - sus, list - en - ing can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.  
 For bless - ings which he gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.

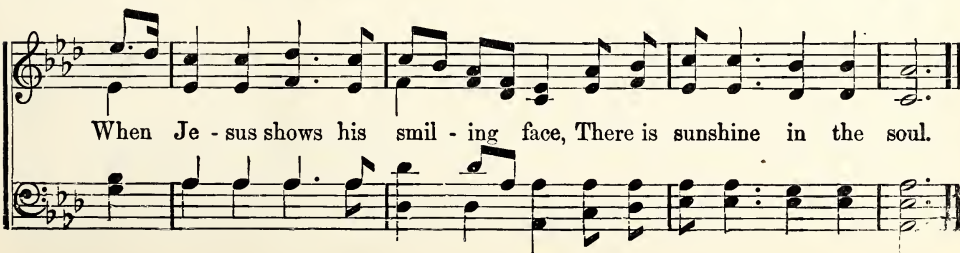
## REFRAIN.



O there's sun - shine in the shine, bless - ed sun - shine in the shine,  
 sun - shine in the soul, Bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,



When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll;  
 hap - py mo - ments roll,



When Je - sus shows his smil - ing face, There is sunshine in the soul.



**No. 83.**

## One Happy Day.

C. AUSTIN MILES.  
DUET.

PHILIP A. HALL.

1. I sought to find my heart's de - sire,      One hap - py day,..... one bless - ed  
2. His presence made a Par - a - dise      That hap - py day,..... that bless - ed  
3. From ev - 'ry sin I was set free      One hap - py day,..... one bless - ed

day, And then my soul was set on fire,..... For Je - sus  
day, This shall in truth for me suf - fice, ..... I need naught  
day. Now lost in Him my life shall be..... For - ev - er -

came..... with me to stay.  
else..... to bless my way.  
more..... one hap - py day. }

CHORUS. *a tempo.*  
O love di - vine,..... that  
O love di - vine,

came to me, The long - ing of my yearn - ing heart to

stay;..... O praise the Lord!..... Now life shall  
my heart to stay; O praise the Lord!

# One Happy Day.—Concluded.

be New life shall be For - ev - er-more for me, one hap-py day. one hap-py day.

## No. 84.

## No Night There.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS,

H. P. DANKS.

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"  
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"  
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"  
 4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."  
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."  
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."  
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS. *mf*

God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;  
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

*f* And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."  
*dim.* And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."  
*mf*

G. W. PAYN.

C. AUSTIN MILES, JR.

1. Dark-ness was a-bout me, tho' the sun was shin-ing bright, One sad day,  
 2. What I thought was pleasure prov'd to be a source of woe, One sad day,  
 3. I re-traced my footsteps, reach-ing out to take His hand, One glad day,

one dark day; Je-sus came and spoke to me and led me to the light,  
 one dark day; But the Sav-iour whispered, "This is not the way to go  
 one bright day; Now we walk to-geth-er, and to-geth-er we will stand

CHORUS.  
 To the light of per-fect day. } Out of the shad-ow in-to the  
 To the light of per-fect day. }  
 In the light of per-fect day. } Out of the shad-ow

sun-shine, Led by Love's redeem-ing ray I was guid-ed all the way;  
 in-to the sunshine,

Out of the shad-ow in-to the sunshine To the light of per-fect day.  
 Out of the shadow, per-fect day.



GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His  
 con - flict, In this his glo - rious day; "Ye that are men now serve him," A -  
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each  
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - con - eth, A

ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.  
 piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. A - wake, and in His strength renewed, The bat - tle cry take up a - gain;  
 2. Too long His fol - lers i - dly stood, By self - ish creed and doc - trine rent;  
 3. U - nite and in His strength go on, Nor count a life as lost, but gain;  
 4. To dare and do for Him is meet, The strug - gle shall not be in vain;

All en - c - mies shall be sub - dued, And Christ the Lord shall reign.  
 Nor knew that for one Broth - er - hood His own short life was spent.  
 And soon the vic - t'ry shall be won, For Je - sus Christ must reign.  
 The trum - pets shall not call "Re - treat," For Je - sus Christ must reign.

## CHORUS.

For Christ must reign! For Christ must reign! Our hope in Him is

not in vain, For Christ must reign! For Christ must reign! For Christ must

reign! Our hope in Him is not in vain, For Christ must reign!

HALDOR LILLENAS.

ALFRED JUDSON.

1. Once I was bound by sin's gall-ing fet-ters, Chained like a slave I  
 2. Free-dom from all the car-nal af-fec-tions, Free-dom from en-vy,  
 3. Free-dom from pride and all sin-ful fol-lies, Free-dom from love and  
 4. Free-dom from fear with all of its tor-ments, Free-dom from care with

struggled in vain; But I re-ceived a glo-ri-ous free-dom,  
 ha-tred and strife; Free-dom from vain and world-ly am-bi-tions,  
 glit-ter of gold; Free-dom from e-vil temp-er and an-ger,  
 all of its pain; Free-dom in Christ my bless-ed Re-deem-er,

CHORUS.

When Je-sus broke my fet-ters in twain.  
 Free-dom from all that saddened my life.  
 Glo-ri-ous free-dom, rap-ture un-told. } Glo-ri-ous free-dom,  
 He who has rent my fet-ters in twain.

won-der-ful free-dom, No more in chains of sin I re-pine! Je-sus the

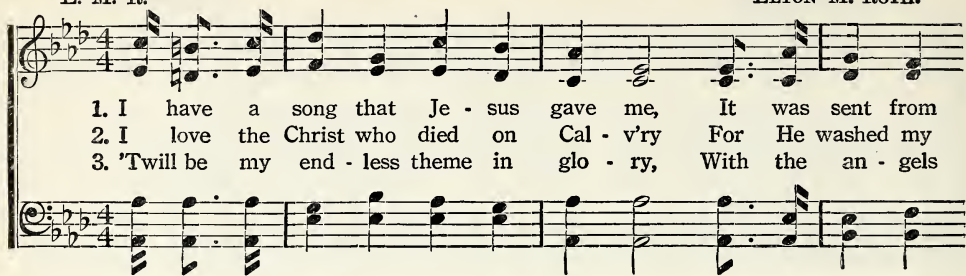
glo-ri-ous E-man-ci-pa-tor, Now and for ev-er He shall be mine.



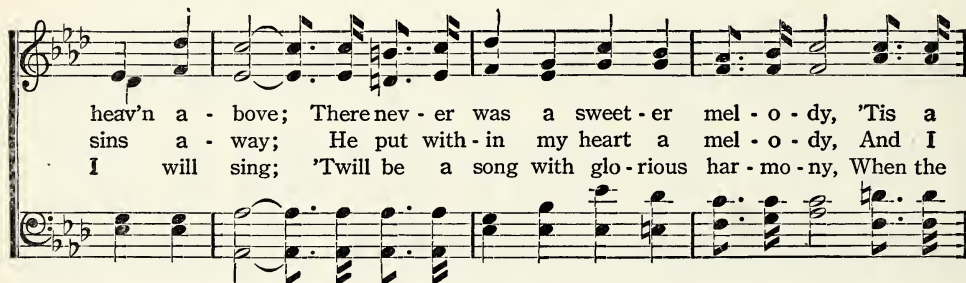
# No. 89. In My Heart There Rings a Melody.

E. M. R.

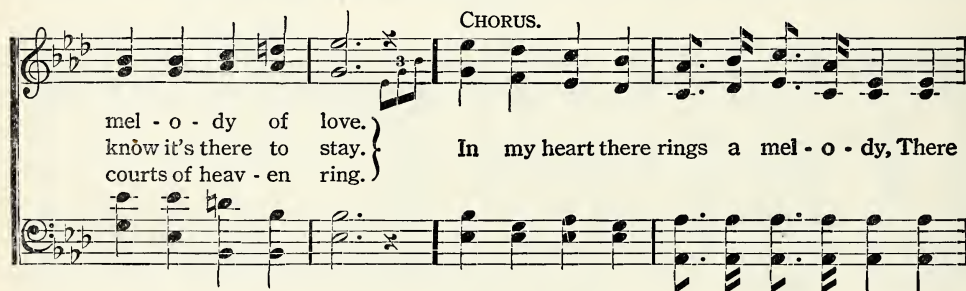
ELTON M. ROTH.



1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from  
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry For He washed my  
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels

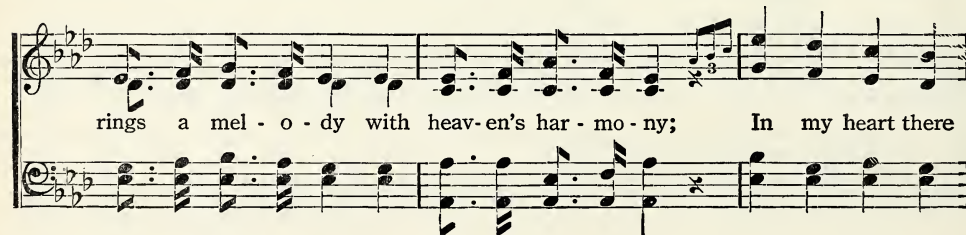


heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a  
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I  
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the



CHORUS.

mel - o - dy of love.  
know it's there to stay.  
courts of heav - en ring. } In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There



rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there



rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

## No. 90.

## The Call of Christ.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Far a-bove earth's tumult The call of Christ we hear, Shall its gen-tle plead-ing  
 2. Not from far-off coun-try, Or land a-cross the sea, Comes with earnest plead-ing  
 3. He who is my neighbor, And needs a cheer-ing word, In his faint-est whis-per

Fall on a heed-less ear? O hear the call of Christ, O hear the call of Christ.  
 The call of Christ to me.  
 The call of Christ is heard. O hear the call.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The call of Christ is to mer-cy and par-don and peace, The call of Christ is to

war-fare that nev-er shall cease, 'Til we shall en-ter the land of prom-ise where

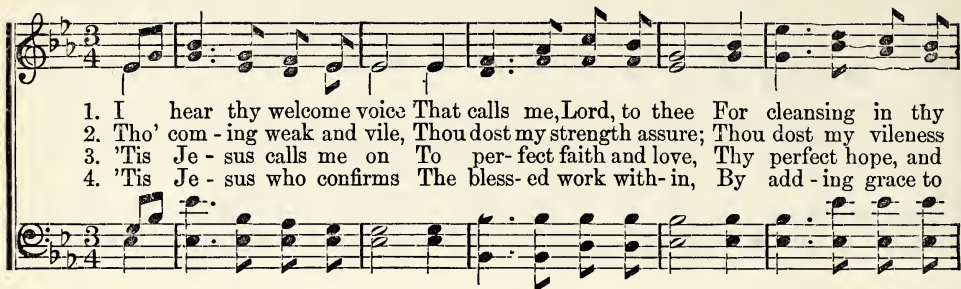
gain - - ing ground.  
 true joys a-bound, Then onward press, my comrades, we are gaining, we are gaining ground.  
 gaining, gaining ground.

# No. 91.

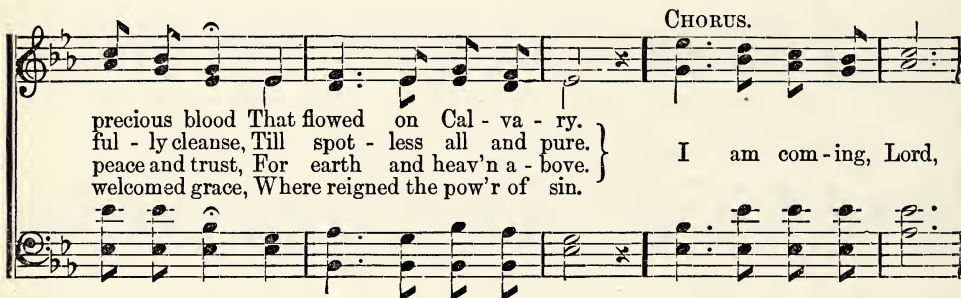
# I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

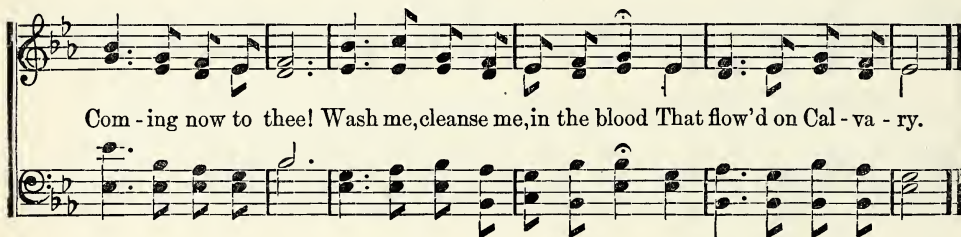
LEWIS HARTSOUGH.



1. I hear thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to thee For cleansing in thy  
 2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness  
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, Thy perfect hope, and  
 4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless - ed work with - in, By add - ing grace to



CHORUS.  
 precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.  
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. } I am com - ing, Lord,  
 peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove. }  
 welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.



Com - ing now to thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.

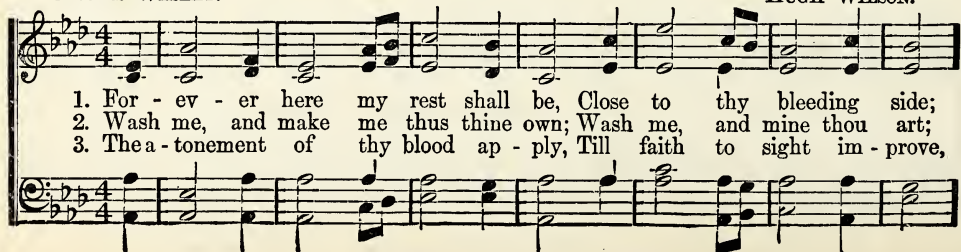
5 And he the witness gives  
 To loyal hearts and free,  
 That every promise is fulfilled,  
 If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!  
 All hail, redeeming grace!  
 All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord  
 Our Strength and Righteousness!

# No. 92. Forever Here My Rest Shall Be.

CHARLES WESLEY.

HUGH WILSON.



1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side;  
 2. Wash me, and make me thus thine own; Wash me, and mine thou art;  
 3. Thea - tone ment of thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im - prove,



# Forever Here My Rest Shall Be.—Concluded.

This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav- iour died.  
Wash me, but not my feet a- lone, My hands, my head, my heart.  
Till hope in full fru- i- tion die, And all my soul be love.

No. 93.

## Home of the Soul.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 11.

Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau- ti- ful land, The far a- way
2. O that home of the soul in my vis- ions and dreams, Its bright, jas- per
3. That unchang- a- ble home is for you and for me, Where Je- sus of
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau- ti- ful land, So free from all

home of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glit- tering strand, While the  
walls I can see; Till I fan- cy but thin- ly the veil in- tervenes Be-  
Naz- a- reth stands, The King of all kingdoms for- ev- er, is he, And he  
sor- row and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To

years of e- ter- ni- ty roll, While the years of e- ter- ni- ty roll; Where no  
tween the fair cit- y and me, Be- tween the fair cit- y and me; Till I  
hold- eth our crown in his hands, And he holdeth our crown in his hands; The  
meet one an- oth- er a- gain, To meet one an- oth- er a- gain; With

storms ev- er beat on the glit- tering strand, While the years of e- ter- ni- ty roll.  
fan- cy but thin- ly the veil in- tervenes Be- tween the fair cit- y and me.  
King of all kingdoms for- ev- er, is he, And he holdeth our crown in his hands.  
songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an- oth- er a- gain.

# No. 94.

C. H. M.

# Nearer, Still Nearer.

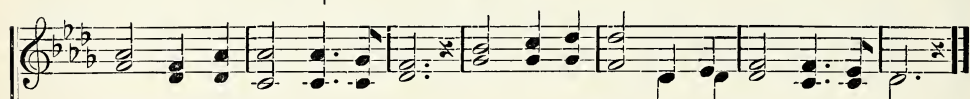
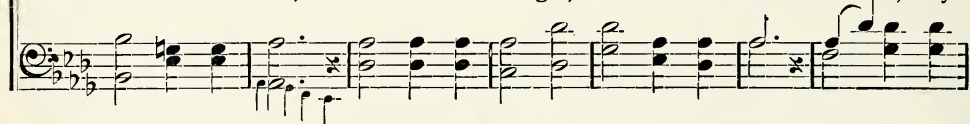
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an off - 'ring to
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine Sin, with its fol - lies, I
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my



pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me  
Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the  
glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but  
an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges, ev - er to be Near - er, my



safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.  
Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.  
Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee,



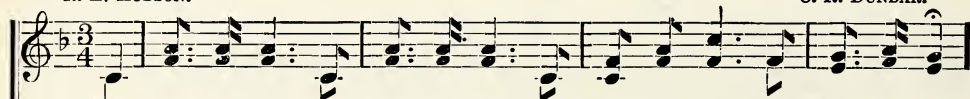
Copyright, MCMXXVI, by Hope Pub. Co. Renewal. Used by permission.

# No. 95.

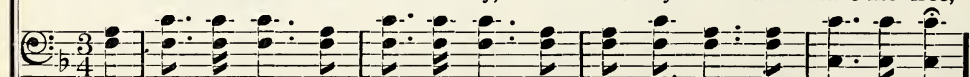
R. E. HUDSON.

# I'll Live For Him.

C. R. DUNBAR.



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,



CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

# I'll Live for Him.—Concluded.

*D. C. Chorus.*

O may I ev - er faith - ful be My Sav - iour and my God!  
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!  
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

## No. 96.

## I Love Him More and More.

N. B. V.

N. B. VANDALL.

1. Since I found my Sav - iour, One who loves me so, Keep - ing me free from sin;  
 2. He is my Re - deem - er, lov - ing, kind and true, Guid - ing me on my way;  
 3. I am nev - er lone - ly, He is al - ways near, Nev - er am I dis - tress;

I will sing His prais - es ev - 'ry - where I go, Show - ing my love for Him.  
 Keeps my soul re - joic - ing in His wondrous grace, Bless - ing me ev - 'ry day.  
 Trusting in His prom - ise I shall nev - er fear, He gives my soul sweet rest.

CHORUS.

I love Him more and more, I love Him more and more,.....

For on Cal - v'rys tree, Je - sus died for me, I love Him more and more.



# No. 97.

# Jesus and I.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

M. ISABELLE RITTER.

1. Walk-ing in the morn-ing bright, Glad hours go by, We two live in  
 2. Noon-time! He is with me still, The sun rides high; We two do the  
 3. Twi - light and the shad - ows come, Stars fill the sky; We two safe shall

## REFRAIN.

heav'n-ly light - Je - sus and I. }  
 Fa - ther's will, Je - sus and I. } His love has won my heart, He heard my  
 reach our home, Je - sus and I. }

cry, O may we nev - er part, Je - sus and I; He took my sin a-way,

He came with me to stay, Hap-py, I go my way, Content that He is nigh.

Copyright, MCMXXXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

NOTE:—Refrain may be used as a Duet by omitting small notes, or Tenor and Soprano may sing these while Alto and Bass sing melody (middle notes).

# No. 98.

# Come to the Saviour.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Come to the Sav-iour, make no de-lay; Here in His word He's shown us the way;  
 2. "Suf - fer the chil-dren!" O hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap forth and re-joice;  
 3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest commands, and o-bey;

# Come to the Saviour.—Concluded.

*8:* FINE.

Here in our midst He's stand - ing to - day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"  
 And let us free - ly make Him our choice; Do not de - lay, but come.  
 Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say, "Will you, my chil - dren, come!"

*D.S.*—And we shall gath - er, Sav - iour with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free.

## No. 99.

## Jesus Never Fails.

A. A. LUTHER.

A. A. LUTHER.

1. Earth - ly friends may prove un - true, Doubts and fears as - sail; One still loves and  
 2. Though the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale, Just re - mem - ber  
 3. In life's dark and bit - ter hour Love will still pre - vail; Trust His ev - er -

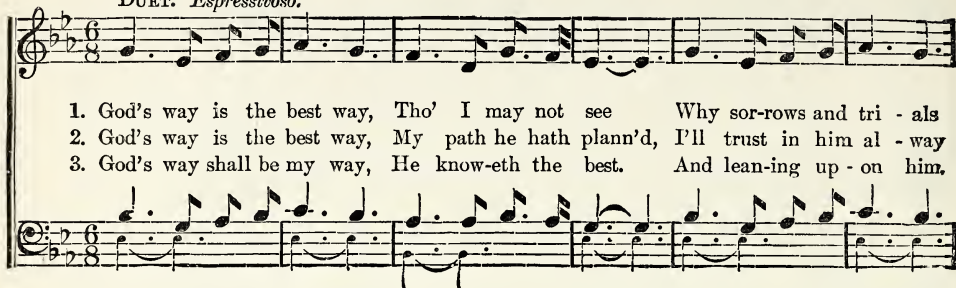
CHORUS.

cares for you: Je - sus nev - er fails.  
 He is near, And He will not fail. } Je - sus nev - er fails.  
 last - ing pow'r, Je - sus will not fail.  
 1. nev - er fails.

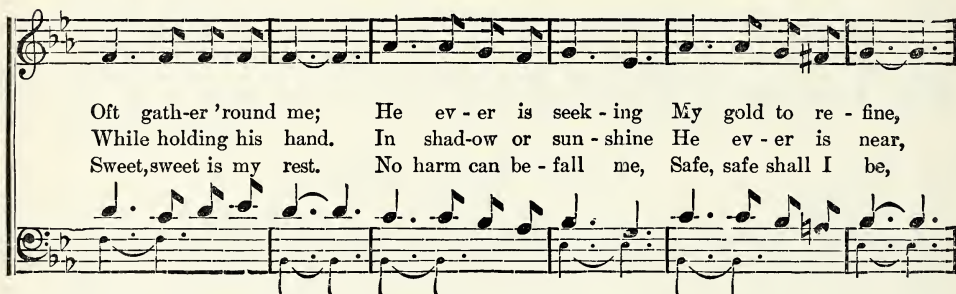
Je - sus nev - er fails; Heav'n and earth may pass a - way But Je - sus nev - er fails.

L. S. L.

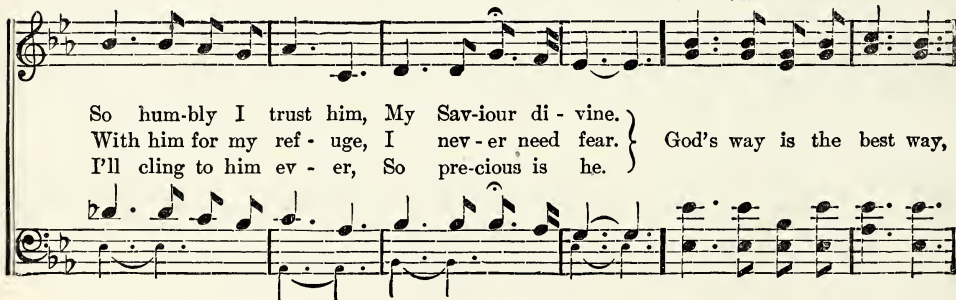
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET. *Espressivo*.


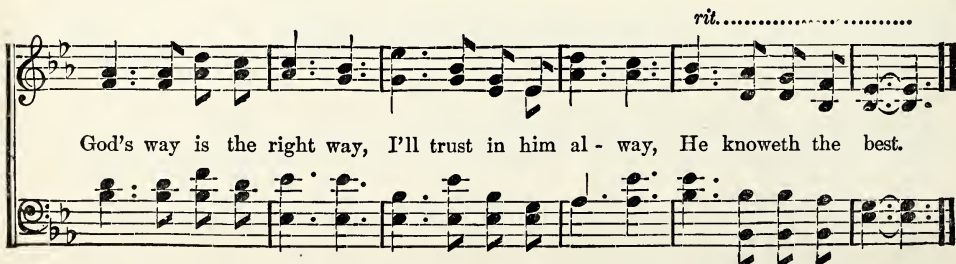
1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sor-rows and tri - als  
 2. God's way is the best way, My path he hath plann'd, I'll trust in him al - way  
 3. God's way shall be my way, He know-eth the best. And lean-ing up - on him.



Oft gath-er 'round me; He ev - er is seek - ing My gold to re - fine,  
 While holding his hand. In shad-ow or sun - shine He ev - er is near,  
 Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be - fall me, Safe, safe shall I be,

CHORUS. *Animato*.


So hum-bly I trust him, My Sav-iour di - vine.  
 With him for my ref - uge, I nev - er need fear. } God's way is the best way,  
 I'll cling to him ev - er, So pre-cious is he.



*rit.*.....  
 God's way is the right way, I'll trust in him al - way, He knoweth the best.



## No. 101.

## I Belong to the King.

IDA L. REED.

MAURICE A. CLIFTON.

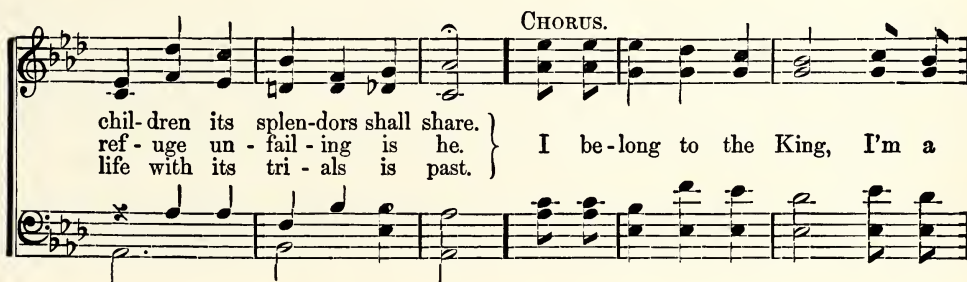
SOLO OR DUET.



1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of his love, I shall dwell in his  
 2. I be-long to the King, and he loves me I know, For his mer-cy and  
 3. I be-long to the King, and his promise is sure, That we all shall be

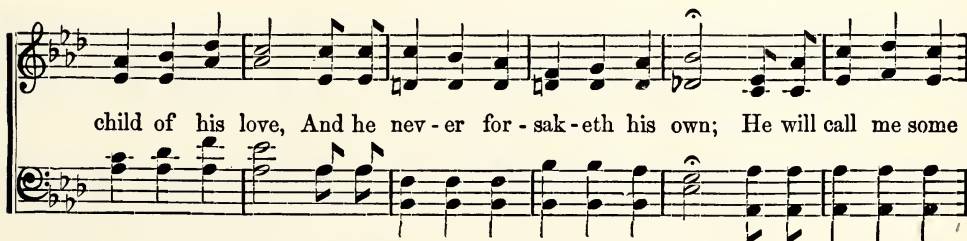


pal-ace so fair; For he tells of its bliss in yon heav-en a-bove, And his  
 kindness, so free, Are un-ceas-ing-ly mine, wher-so-ev-er I go, And my  
 gathered at last In his kingdom a-bove, by life's wa-ters so pure, When this



CHORUS.

child-ren its splen-dors shall share. }  
 ref-uge un-fail-ing is he. } I be-long to the King, I'm a  
 life with its tri-als is past. }



child of his love, And he nev-er for-sak-eth his own; He will call me some



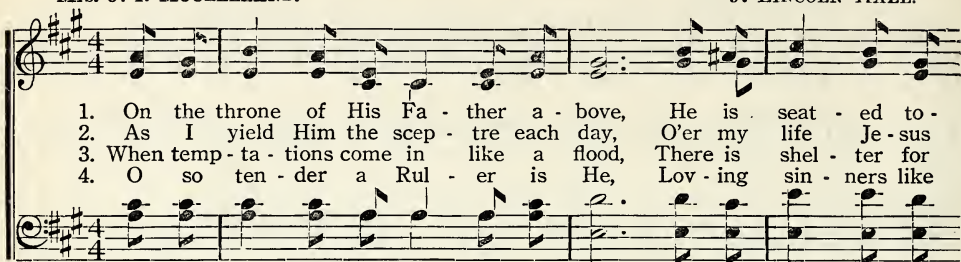
day to his pal-ace a-bove, I shall dwell by his glo-ri-fied throne.

## He is Reigning in My Heart.

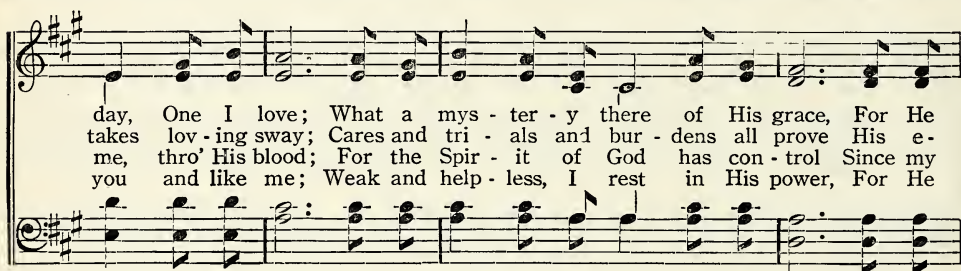
"The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice."—PSALM 97: 1.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

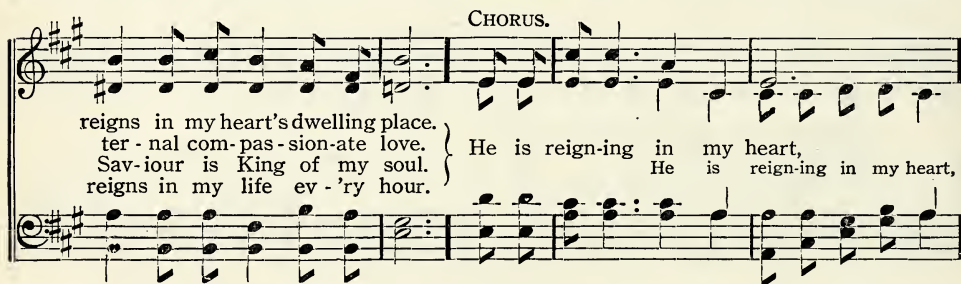
J. LINCOLN HALL.



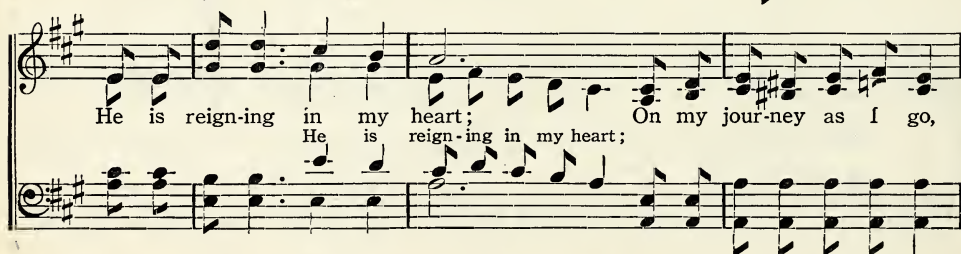
1. On the throne of His Fa - ther a - bove, He is seat - ed to -  
 2. As I yield Him the scepter each day, O'er my life Je - sus  
 3. When tempta - tions come in like a flood, There is shel - ter for  
 4. O so ten - der a Rul - er is He, Lov - ing sin - ners like



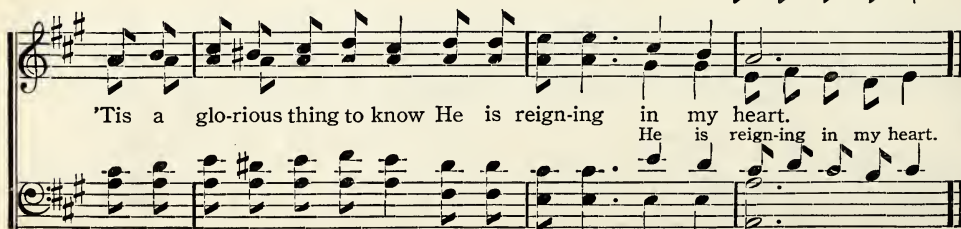
day, One I love; What a mys - ter - y there of His grace, For He  
 takes lov - ing sway; Cares and tri - als and bur - dens all prove His e -  
 me, thro' His blood; For the Spir - it of God has con - trol Since my  
 you and like me; Weak and help - less, I rest in His power, For He



CHORUS.  
 reigns in my heart's dwelling place.  
 ter - nal com - pas - sion - ate love. } He is reign - ing in my heart,  
 Sav - iour is King of my soul. } He is reign - ing in my heart,  
 reigns in my life ev - 'ry hour.



He is reign - ing in my heart; On my jour - ney as I go,  
 He is reign - ing in my heart;



'Tis a glo - rious thing to know He is reign - ing in my heart.  
 He is reign - ing in my heart.

## No. 103.

## I Will Pilot Thee.

E. D. W.

Mrs. EMILY D. WILSON.

SOLO OR UNISON. *Andante.*

1. Sometimes, when my faith would fal - ter And no sun-light I can see;  
 2. Of - ten, when my soul is wea - ry And the days seem, oh, so long.  
 3. When temp-ta-tions 'round me gath - er And I al-most lose my way,  
 4. When I come to Jor-dan's riv - er And its trou-bled wa-ters see,

I just lift mine eyes to Je - sus And I whis-per, "Pi - lot Me."  
 I just look up to my Pi - lot And I hear this bless-ed song;  
 Somehow, in the rag-ing temp - est, I can hear my Sav-iour say,  
 On the brink I'll see my Sav - iour And I know He'll pi - lot me.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

"Fear thou not, for I'll be with thee I will still thy

pi - lot be;..... Nev - er mind the toss - ing bil - lows,

Take my hand my hand and trust in Me."  
 Me, and trust in Me."



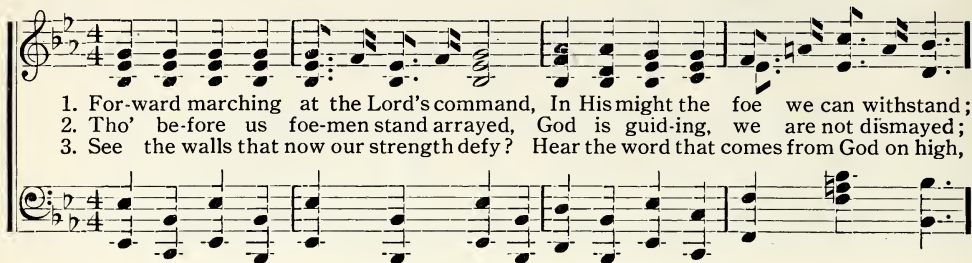
# No. 104.

# The Walls of Jericho.

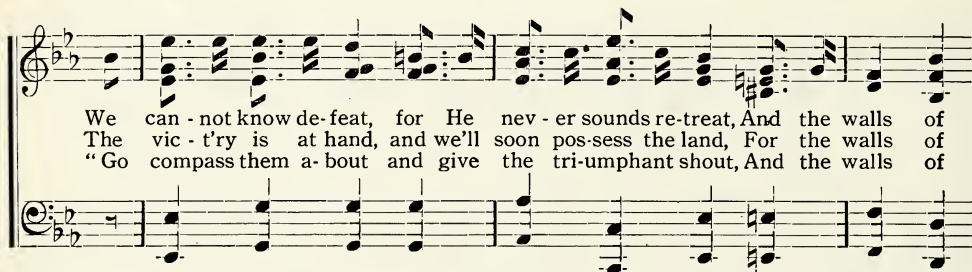
(Dedicated to Epworth League, Bristol M. E. Church.)

J. J. B.

Rev. J. J. BINGHAM.

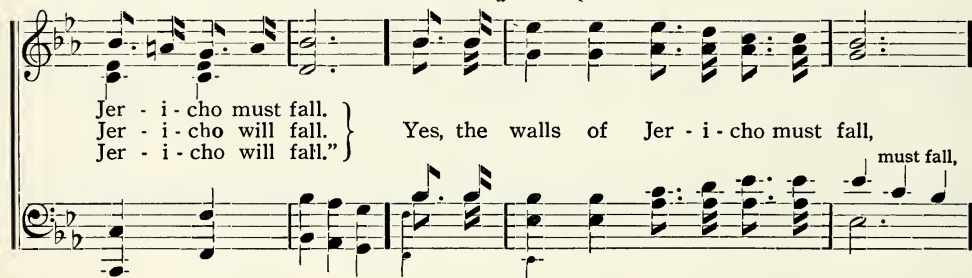


1. For-ward march-ing at the Lord's com-mand, In His might the foe we can with-stand;  
 2. Tho' be-fore us foe-men stand arrayed, God is guid-ing, we are not dis-mayed;  
 3. See the walls that now our strength de-fy? Hear the word that comes from God on high,

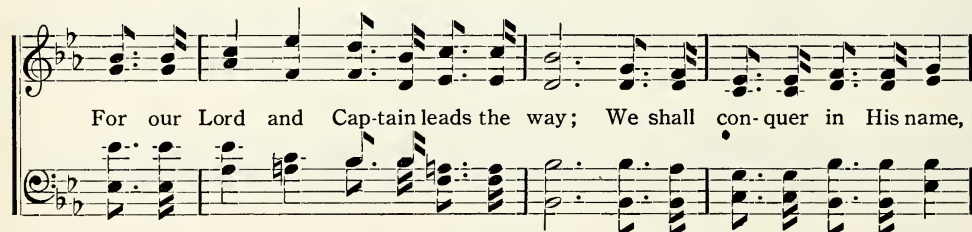


We can - not know de-feat, for He nev - er sounds re-treat, And the walls of  
 The vic - t'ry is at hand, and we'll soon pos-sess the land, For the walls of  
 "Go compass them a-bout and give the tri-umphant shout, And the walls of

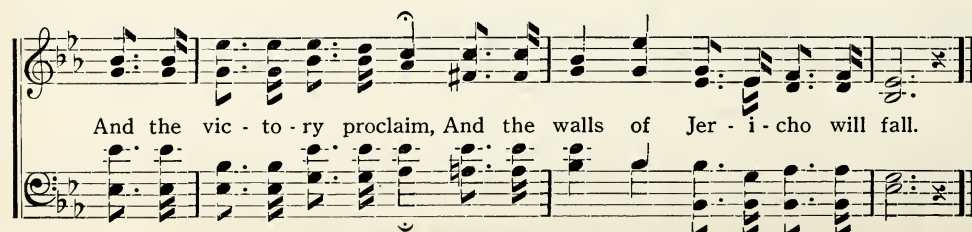
CHORUS. *ff a tempo.*



Jer - i - cho must fall. } Yes, the walls of Jer - i - cho must fall,  
 Jer - i - cho will fall. } must fall,  
 Jer - i - cho will fall."



For our Lord and Cap-tain leads the way; We shall con-quer in His name,



And the vic - to - ry proclaim, And the walls of Jer - i - cho will fall.

# No. 105.

# Friends of Jesus.

MATTIE B. SHANNON.

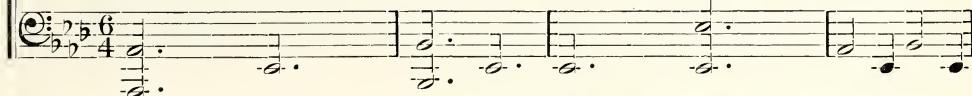
"I have called you friends."—JOHN 15: 15.

M. ISABELLE RITTER.

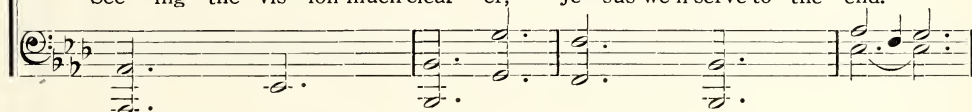
*Slowly, with expression.*



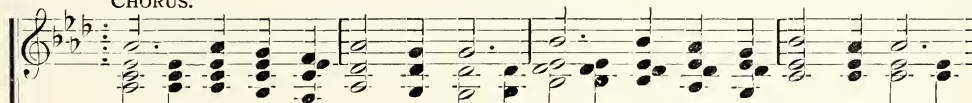
1. Great is the heav - en - ly bless - ing, Friendship with Je - sus the King;.....  
2. Lo, we will go with the Sav - iour, Striv - ing to meet ev - 'ry need;.....  
3. There is no prom - ise that's dear - er, We may be chos - en as friends;...



Ben - e - fits dai - ly pos - sess - ing, We must our loy - al - ty bring.  
Sweet - ly we'll give ev - 'ry fa - vor, While for His cour - age we plead.  
See - ing the vis - ion much clear - er, Je - sus we'll serve to the end.



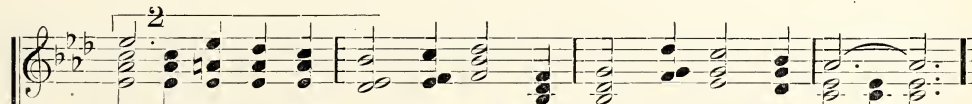
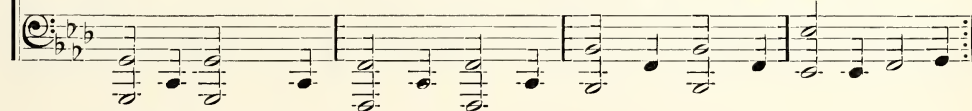
## CHORUS.



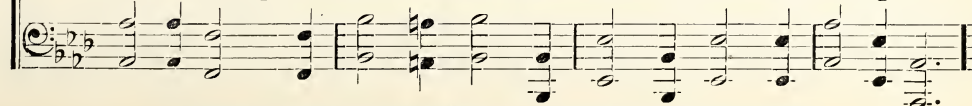
{ Friends, friends with the Lord of All! Called, pledged to a ho - ly task;  
Christ who is our King and Lord, Shares, helps in the work we do;



Lo, we who have heard His call, No great - er joy can ask.....



So, walk - ing in sweet ac - cord, We'll serve our life - time through.



## No. 106.

## Open Your Windows.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

W. E. CLUNN.

1. O - pen wide the win-dows of your soul and find God will pour His  
 2. O - pen wide the win-dows, breathe a word of pray'er Ere your dai - ly  
 3. Com-ing home at twi - light with your la - bor o'er, Calm - ly then to

heal - ing sun - light in; Ev - 'ry ray a bless-ing for your troub-led mind,  
 la - bor is be - gun; You will car - ry with you bless-ings ev - 'ry-where,  
 seek your well earned rest; Peace shall be your por - tion in a bounteous store,

CHORUS.

Keep - ing you from ev - 'ry sin. }  
 Till your dai - ly work is done. } O - pen your win-dows to the  
 Know-ing you have done your best. }

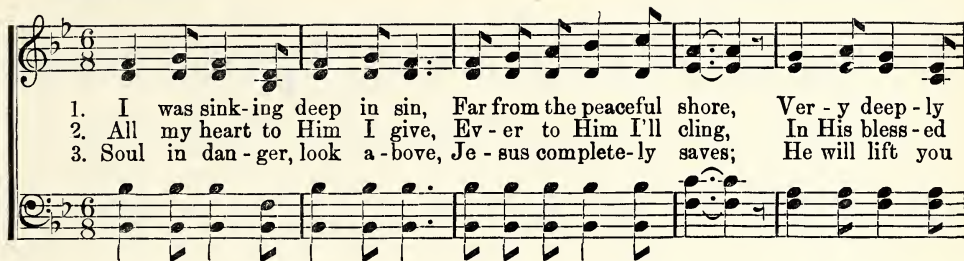
sun - shine, Com-ing from the throne of God a - bove; He will give to

you more free - ly than you ask, Bless - ed sun-shine of His love.

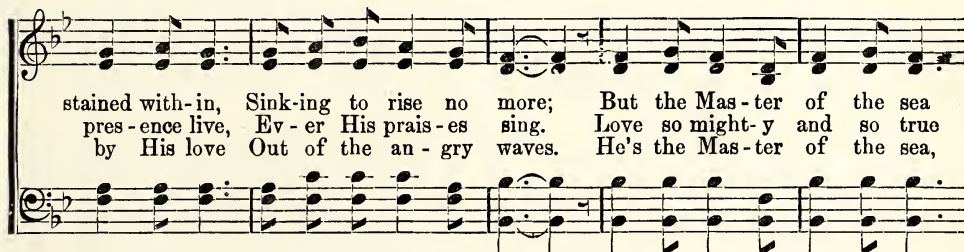


JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver-y deep-ly  
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed  
 3. Soul in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus complete-ly saves; He will lift you



stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea  
 pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing, Love so might-y and so true  
 by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,



Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.  
 Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be-longs.  
 Bil-lows His will o-bey; He your Sav-iour wants to be—Be saved to-day.

## CHORUS.



Love lift-ed me! . . . . Love lift-ed me! . . . . When noth-ing  
 e-ven me! e-ven me!

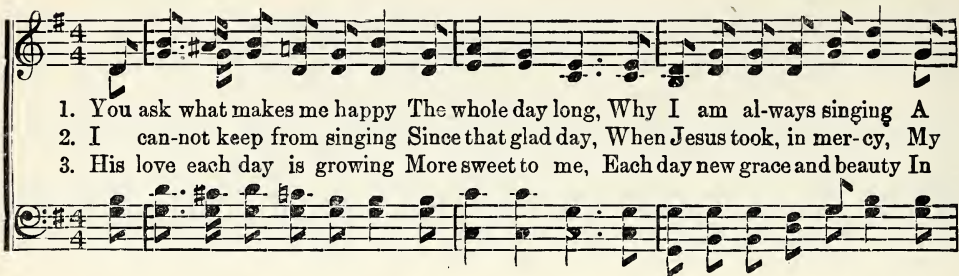


1  
 else could help, Love lift-ed me. 2  
 Love lift-ed me,

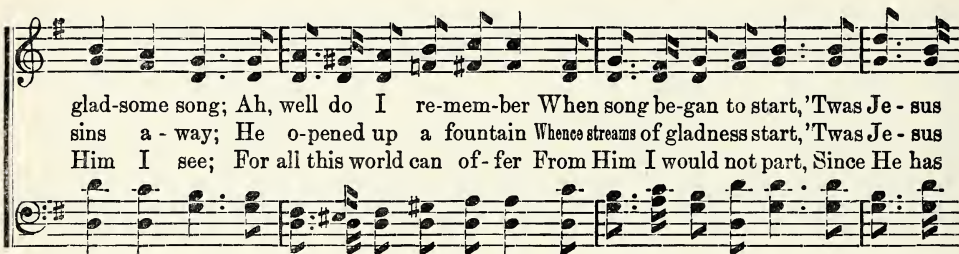
# No. 108. Jesus Set the Music Ringing.

Rev. GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

C. AUGUST MILES.



1. You ask what makes me happy The whole day long, Why I am al-ways singing A  
 2. I can-not keep from singing Since that glad day, When Jesus took, in mer-cy, My  
 3. His love each day is growing More sweet to me, Each day new grace and beauty In

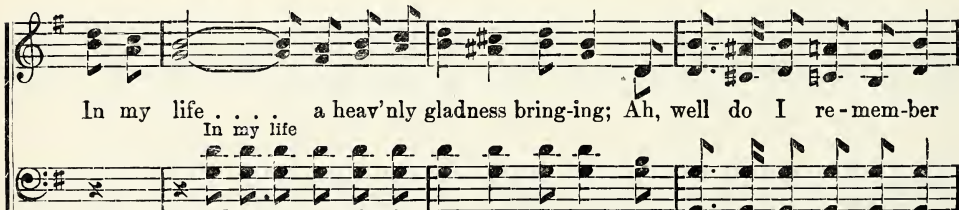


glad-some song; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Je-sus  
 sins a-way; He o-pened up a fountain Whence streams of gladness start, 'Twas Je-sus  
 Him I see; For all this world can of-fer From Him I would not part, Since He has

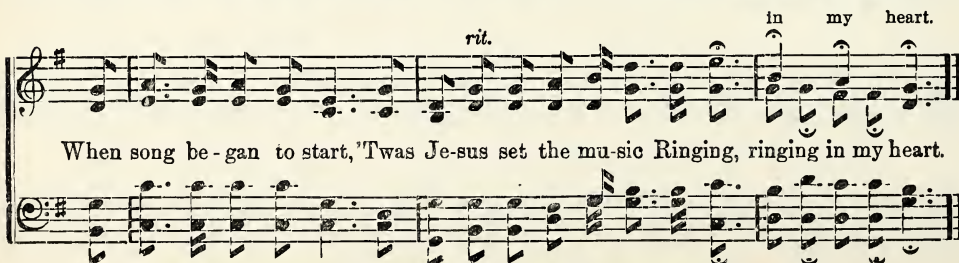
## CHORUS.



set the mu-sic Ringing in my heart. In my heart . . . He set the mu-sic ringing,  
 In my heart



In my life . . . a heav'nly gladness bring-ing; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber  
 In my life



*rit.* in my heart.  
 When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Je-sus set the mu-sic Ringing, ringing in my heart.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

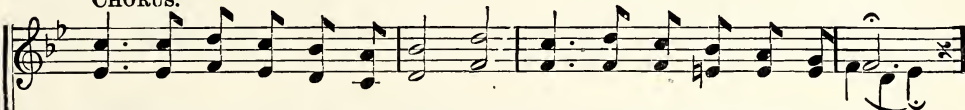
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

*Moderato.*

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in his pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain.
4. Face to face! O! bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



When with rapt - ure I be - hold him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.  
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When his glo - ry shall be seen.  
 When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.  
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

**CHORUS.**

Face to face shall I be - hold him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Face to face in all his glo - ry, I shall see him by and by!





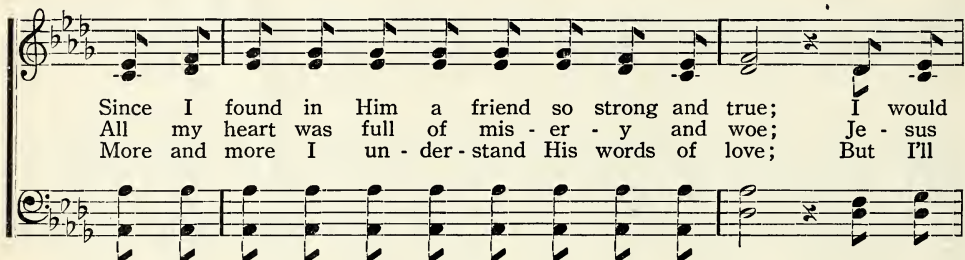
# No. 110. No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus.

C. F. W.

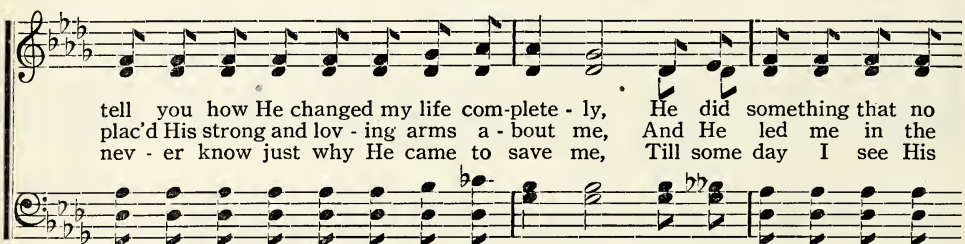
C. F. WEIGLE.



1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je - sus  
 2. All my life was full of sin when Je - sus found me,  
 3. Ev - 'ry day He comes to me with new as - sur - ance,

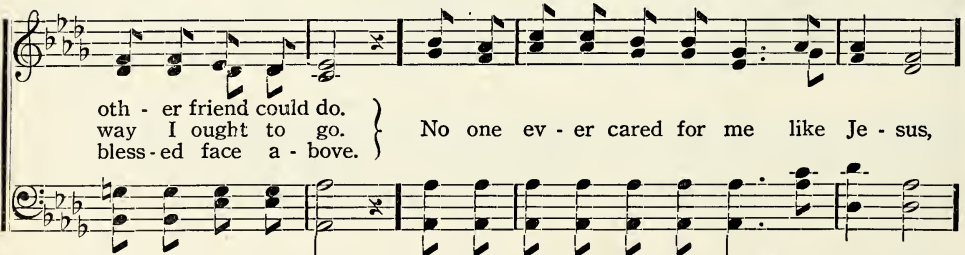


Since I found in Him a friend so strong and true; I would  
 All my heart was full of mis - er - y and woe; Je - sus  
 More and more I un - der - stand His words of love; But I'll

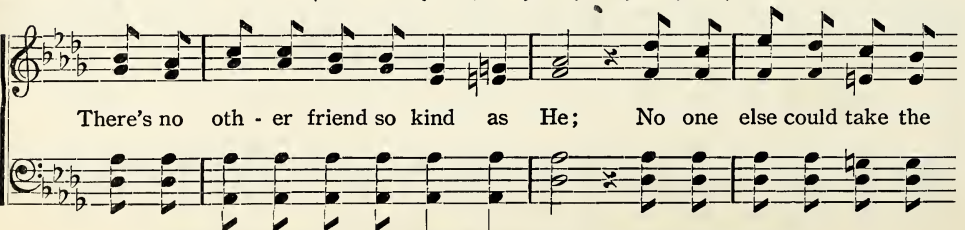


tell you how He changed my life com - plete - ly, He did something that no  
 plac'd His strong and lov - ing arms a - bout me, And He led me in the  
 nev - er know just why He came to save me, Till some day I see His

## CHORUS.



oth - er friend could do. } No one ev - er cared for me like Je - sus,  
 way I ought to go. }  
 bless - ed face a - bove. }



There's no oth - er friend so kind as He; No one else could take the

# No One Ever Cared for Me, etc.—Concluded.

sin and dark - ness from me, O how much He cared for me.

## No. 111.

## All for Me.

C. F. W.

*Slowly.*

C. F. WEIGLE.

1. Je - sus was rich; He be-came poor; Love filled His heart di - vine;  
 2. Un - der the cross I stand and gaze; Was e'er such ag - o - ny?  
 3. All that I am, all that I have Yield-ed to Christ shall be;

All He could give, wealth ev - er - more, He gave this soul of mine.  
 Love so di - vine fills with a - maze, Christ gave Him-self for me.  
 Won by His grace, moved by His love, He shall be all to me.

### CHORUS.

All for me, all for me, Je - sus in love gave all for me;

All for me, all for me, Je - sus gave all for me.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

Hawaiian Melody.

Arr. by Clarence Kohlmann.

1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the  
 2. Tar - ry not, for the day - light hours are fleet - ing, The shades of the  
 3. There is One who is stand - ing, wait - ing, plead - ing, He points to His

light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen - ger of glo - ry, Of  
 night gath - er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter - day re - treat - ing, But  
 hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go

CHORUS.  
 whom they as yet have not heard.  
 warns thee that time can - not last. } O who will tell the sto - ry old,  
 save them for whom He has died. }  
 MALE VOICES. >

SOP. AND ALTO. ALL. Unison.  
 The sto - ry of re - demption ev - er new? . . . . . O who will

Parts.  
 bring them to the fold? The Lord is wait - ing for you. (for you.)





# No. 113. There's a New Day Dawning.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

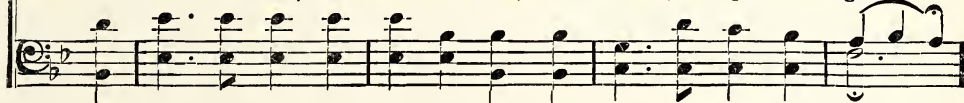
B. D. ACKLEY.



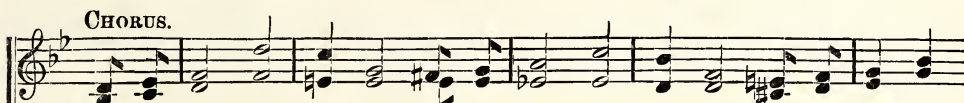
1. Go forth to serve, as Je - sus went, To min - is - ter to men;  
 2. Be loy - al to God's Ho - ly Word, De - liv - ered to the saints;  
 3. Seek Christ, His will, His sac - ri - fice, His bless - ed way to live;


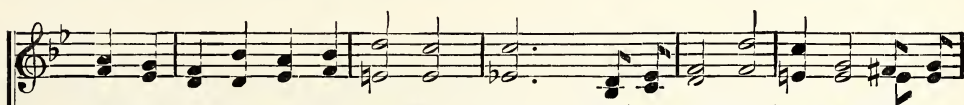
A mes - sen - ger from heav - en sent, To do His work a - gain.  
 Hold fast the truth that you have heard A - gainst the world's com - plaints.  
 Let self die out, Christ shall suf - fice, To Him your spir - it give.




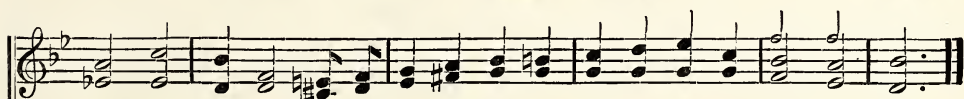
CHORUS.



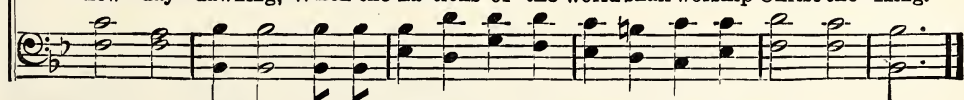
There's a new day dawn-ing, There's a new day dawn-ing, Then a - rise, O

chil - dren of the light, A - rise and sing! There's a new day dawning, There's a

new day dawning, When the na - tions of the world shall worship Christ the King.



## No. 114.

## Follow Me.

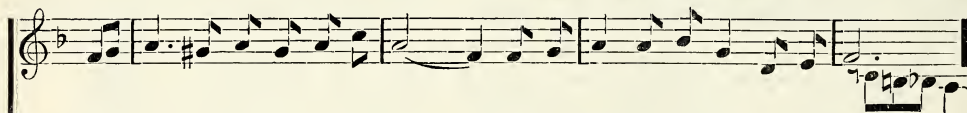
Rev. GEORGE D. WATSON.

"Tucker." Arr. by GEORGE W. COOKE.

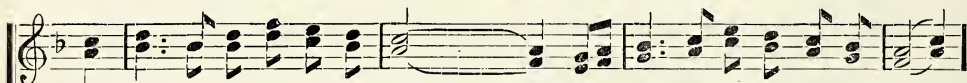
DUET.



1. I hear my bless-ed Sav-iour say:..... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me;"
2. "Tho' thou hast sinn'd, I'll pardon thee,... Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me;
3. "Bring un - to me thy man-y cares,... Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me;



His voice is call-ing all the day,..... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me;  
 From ev - 'ry sin I'll set thee free,..... Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me;  
 Thy heav - y load my arm up - bears,..... Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me;

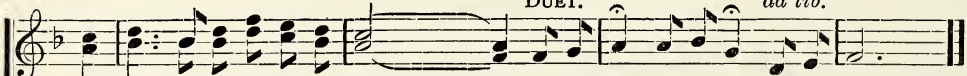


For thee I trod the bit-ter way,..... For thee I gave my life a - way,  
 In all Thy changing life I'll be..... Thy God, thy guide on land and sea,  
 Lean on my breast, dismiss thy fears,..... And trust me thro' thy fu-ture years,

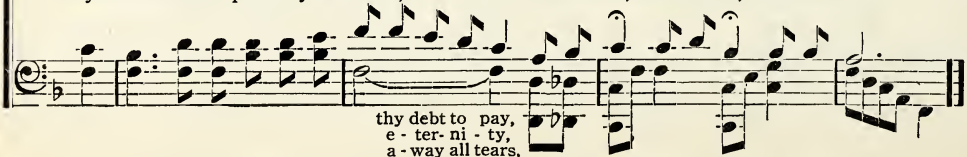


the bit-ter way,  
 thy life I'll be  
 dis-miss thy fears,

DUET.

*ad lib.*

And drank the gall thy debt to pay,..... Follow me, follow me, follow me."  
 Thy bliss thro' all e-ter-ni-ty,..... Follow me, follow me, follow me."  
 My hand shall wipe away all tears,..... Follow me, follow me, follow me."



thy debt to pay,  
 e-ter-ni-ty,  
 a-way all tears,

## No. 115.

## Nowhere Without Him.

G. W. PAYN,

C. AUSTIN MILES, Jr.

1. I sing of Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, Who for my sin on  
 2. How much I love Him I can - not tell, But that I do He  
 3. All that I am or may hope to be, I owe to Him who

Cal - v'ry died; I sing of Him who a - rose one day, My Friend to  
 knows full well; Liv - ing or dy - ing my joy shall be, Won - der of  
 died for me; Him I shall hon - or while life shall last, Praise Him for

CHORUS.  
 be while on earth I stay.  
 won - ders! My Lord loves me! } No - where with - out Him, with Him an - y - where  
 ev - er when life is past. }

I am con - tent to be; Ev - 'ry bur - den I car - ry He

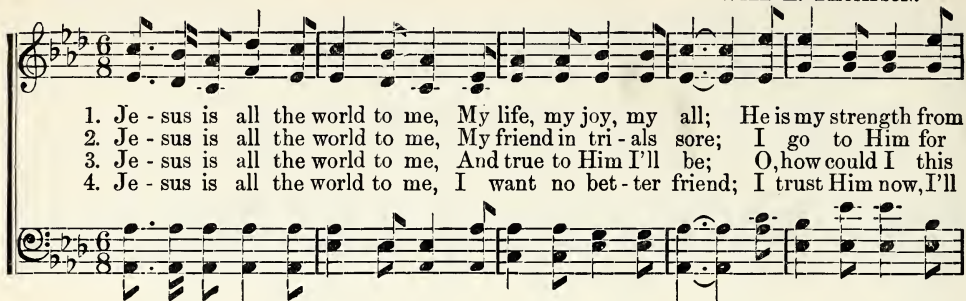
helps me to bear, There is no one so kind as He.....  
 as He.



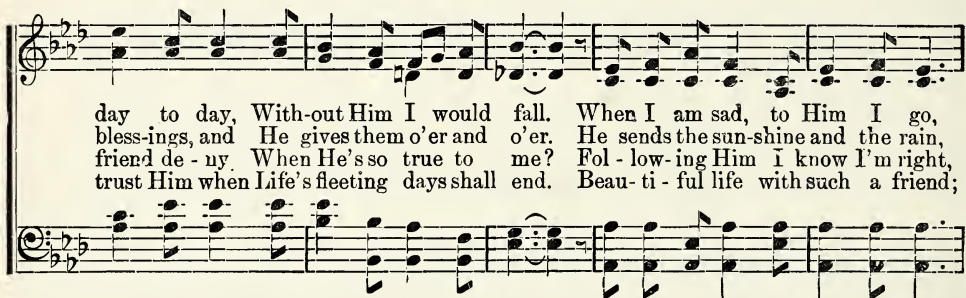
# No. 116. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

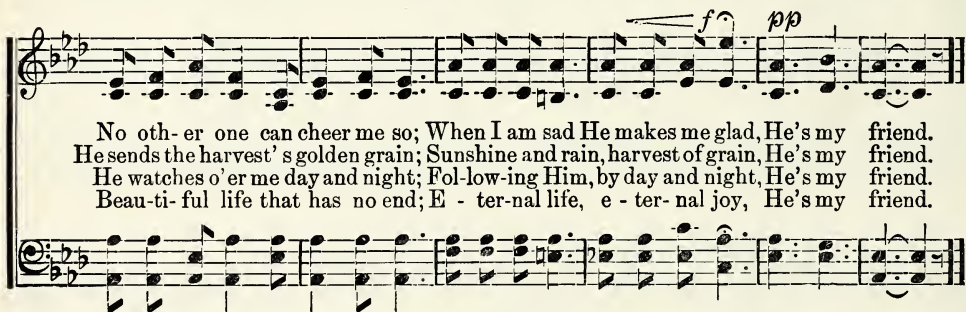
WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all; He is my strength from  
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore; I go to Him for  
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be; O, how could I this  
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend; I trust Him now, I'll



day to day, With-out Him I would fall. When I am sad, to Him I go,  
 bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sun-shine and the rain,  
 friend de - ny. When He's so true to me? Fol - low-ing Him I know I'm right,  
 trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end. Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend;



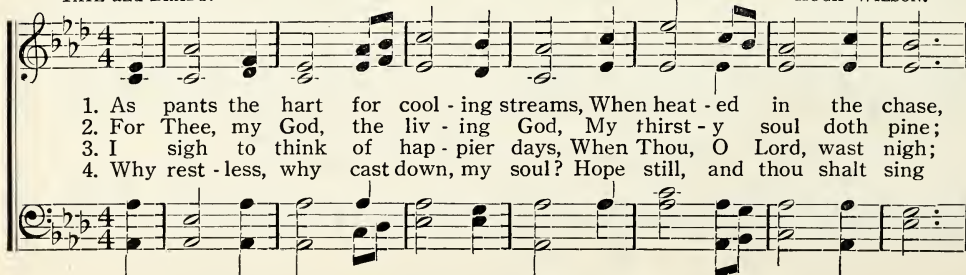
No oth - er one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.  
 He sends the harvest's golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my friend.  
 He watches o'er me day and night; Fol - low-ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.  
 Beau - ti - ful life that has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

Copyright, 1932, by W. L. Thompson, Jr. Renewal. Hope Pub. Co., owner.

# No. 117. As Pants the Hart.

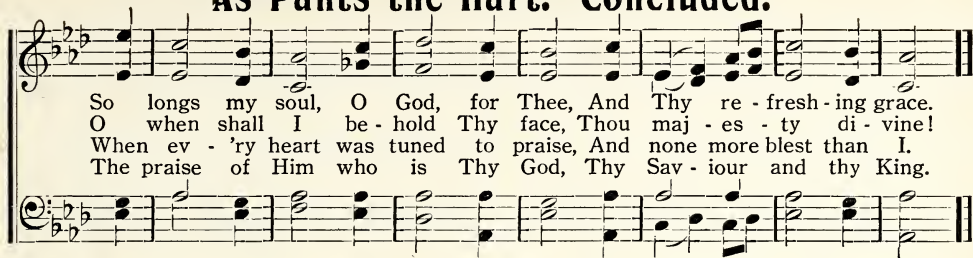
TATE and BRADY.

HUGH WILSON.



1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,  
 2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;  
 3. I sigh to think of hap - pier days, When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh;  
 4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing

## As Pants the Hart.—Concluded.



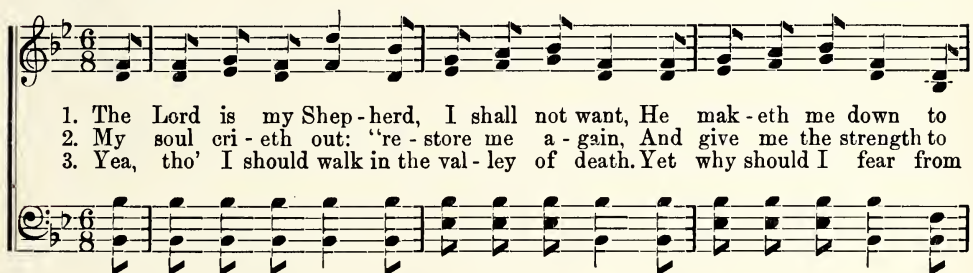
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.  
O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou maj - es - ty di - vine!  
When ev - 'ry heart was tuned to praise, And none more blest than I.  
The praise of Him who is Thy God, Thy Sav - iour and thy King.

## No. 118.

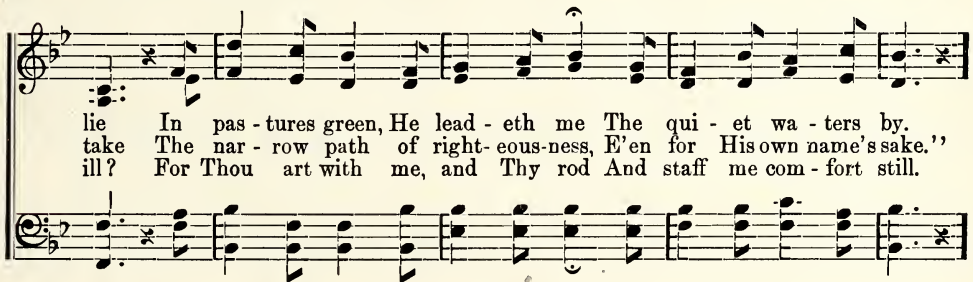
## His Yoke is Easy.

Psalm xxiii.

R. E. HUDSON.

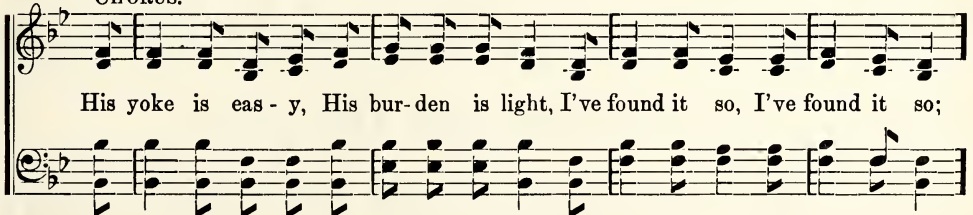


1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I shall not want, He mak - eth me down to  
2. My soul cri - eth out: 're - store me a - gain, And give me the strength to  
3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the val - ley of death. Yet why should I fear from

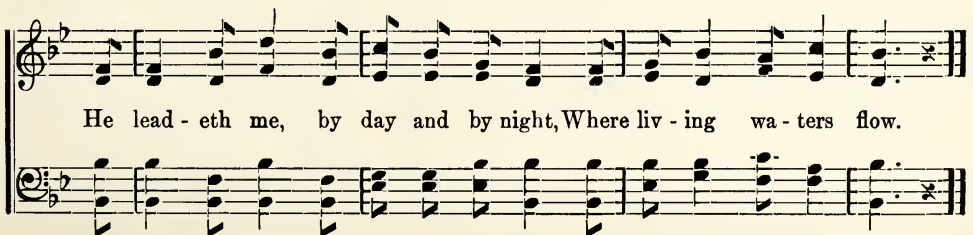


lie In pas - tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
take The nar - row path of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake."  
ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

### CHORUS.



His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;

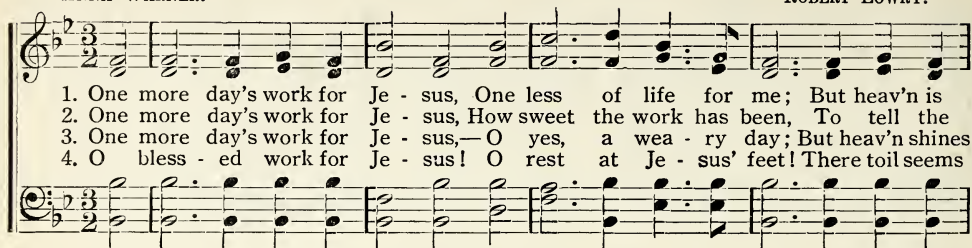


He lead - eth me, by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

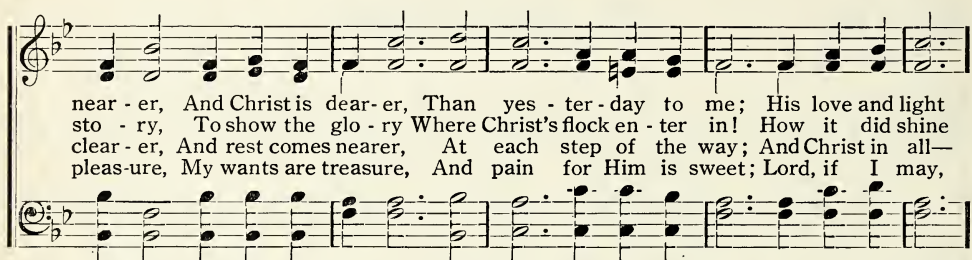
# No. 119. One More Day's Work for Jesus.

ANNA WARNER.

ROBERT LOWRY.

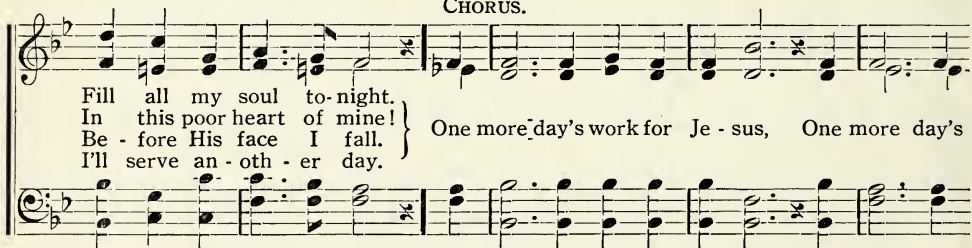


1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me; But heav'n is  
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus, How sweet the work has been, To tell the  
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus, — O yes, a wea - ry day; But heav'n shines  
 4. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet! There toil seems

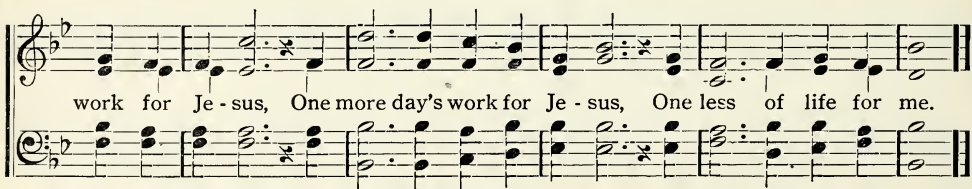


near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter - day to me; His love and light  
 sto - ry, To show the glo - ry Where Christ's flock en - ter in! How it did shine  
 clear - er, And rest comes nearer, At each step of the way; And Christ in all—  
 pleas - ure, My wants are treasure, And pain for Him is sweet; Lord, if I may,

## CHORUS.



Fill all my soul to - night,  
 In this poor heart of mine!  
 Be - fore His face I fall. } One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's  
 I'll serve an - oth - er day.



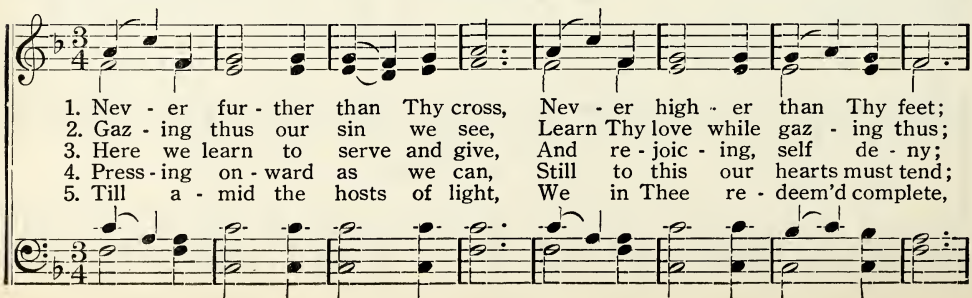
work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me.

# No. 120. Never Further Than Thy Cross.

ELIZABETH R. CHARLES.

(ALETTA.)

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. Nev - er fur - ther than Thy cross, Nev - er high - er than Thy feet;  
 2. Gaz - ing thus our sin we see, Learn Thy love while gaz - ing thus;  
 3. Here we learn to serve and give, And re - joic - ing, self de - ny;  
 4. Press - ing on - ward as we can, Still to this our hearts must tend;  
 5. Till a - mid the hosts of light, We in Thee re - deem'd complete,



# Never Further Than Thy Cross.—Concluded.

Here earth's pre-cious things seem dross,  
Sin, which laid the cross on Thee,  
Here we gath-er love to live,  
Where our earl-iest hopes be-gan,  
Thro' Thy cross made pure and white,

Here earth's bit-ter things seem sweet.  
Love which bore the cross for us.  
Here we gath-er faith to die.  
There our last as-pir-ings end;  
Cast our crowns be-fore Thy feet.

## No. 121. Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er Where bright an-gel feet have trod;  
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,  
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;  
4. Soon we'll reach the sil-ver riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With the crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of God.  
We will walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py gold-en day.  
Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.  
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

# No. 122.

# Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOAN..

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in  
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded  
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

*D.S.*—While on oth-ers

**FINE CHORUS.** *D.S.*  
 Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.  
 deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.  
 brok-en spir-it, Save me by Thy grace. } Sav-iour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry.  
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

# No. 123.

# How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEITH.

M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-may'd, For I am thy God, I will  
 3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall  
 4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath lean'd for re-pose, I will not—I will not de-

ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for  
 still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My  
 not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy trou-ble to bless, And sanc-ti-fy  
 sert to his foes; That soul—tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er—no,

## How Firm a Foundation.—Concluded.

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."  
 to thee thy deep-est dis - tress, And sanc-ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress."  
 nev - er—no, nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er—no. nev - er—no, nev - er for-sake!"

## No. 124. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

C. C. CONVERSE. By per.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?  
 3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r;  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r;  
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



# No. 125. A Sunbeam in Every Shadow.

A. A. PAYN.

PHILIP A. HALL.

1. Sing a song of praise, on the cloud-y days, For the sun can-not always hide;  
 2. What a joy is mine, since a light di-vine Shone up-on me from heav'n above;  
 3. Ev-'ry sin for-giv'n, I am sure of heav'n, So I trust when I can-not see;

It will soon shine thro', bringing joy to you, And a bless-ing that shall a-bide.  
 When the clouds rolled by, and the bright blue sky, Was a-flame with the light of love.  
 Guard-ed by His love ev-'ry-where I move, Is the path He has marked for me.

## CHORUS.

There's a sun-beam in ev-'ry shad-ow, There's a bless-ing in ev-'ry woe;

Joy and peace we'll find for our trou-bled mind, If we will to the Fa-ther go.

Copyright, MCMXXXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

# No. 126. More Love to Thee.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the pray'r I make On bended knee;  
 2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best;  
 3. Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise;

## More Love to Thee.—Concluded.



This is my earnest plea : More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee !  
 This all my pray'r shall be : More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee !  
 This still its pray'r shall be : More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee !

## No. 127. All the Way My Saviour Leads Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?  
 2. All the way my Sav - iour leads me, Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,  
 3. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; O the full - ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.  
 Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's home a - bove.

Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,  
 When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, whate'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well; well.  
 Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.  
 This my song thro' end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way; way.

## No. 128.

## Jesus, I Thee Adore.

HARRY COLLINS.

(SAGINA.)

T. CAMPBELL.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,  
 2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought, How can I love Thee  
 3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so  
 4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place Pour down the  
 as I ought? And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame, The glo - rious  
 lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought, So far ex -  
 soul be - long; All that I have or am is Thine, And Thou, blest

rich - es of Thy grace.  
 beau - ty of Thy name.  
 ceed - ing hope or thought. } Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore, O  
 Sav - iour, Thou art mine.

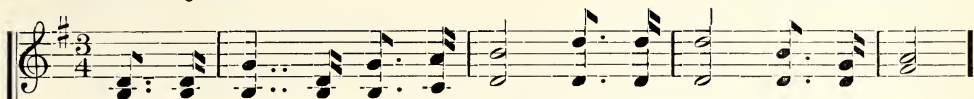
make me love Thee more and more. Je - sus, my Lord, I  
 Je - sus, my Lord,

Thee a - dore, O make me love Thee more and more.  
 I Thee a - dore, O make me love Thee



PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



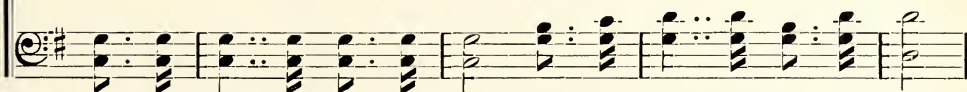
1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steepes and cross the waves,  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back ye o - cean caves,  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hill and deep - est caves,



On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

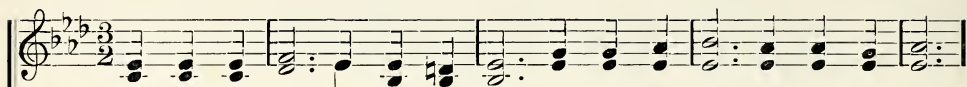


# No. 130. O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done.

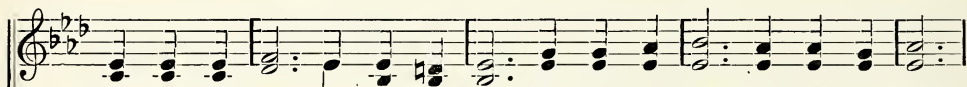
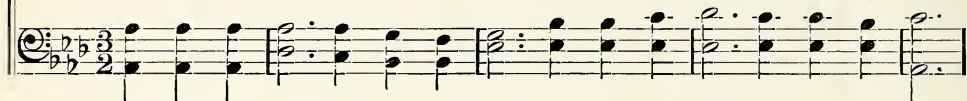
(SELENA.)

CHARLES WESLEY.

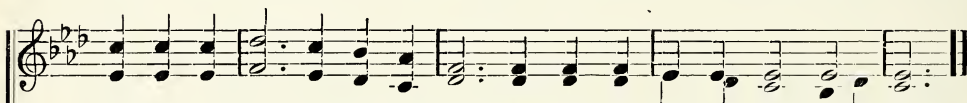
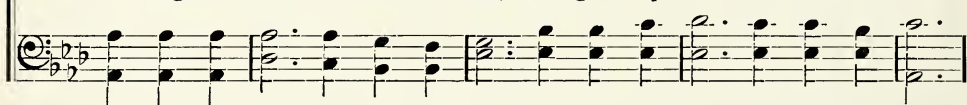
ISAAC B. WOODBURY.



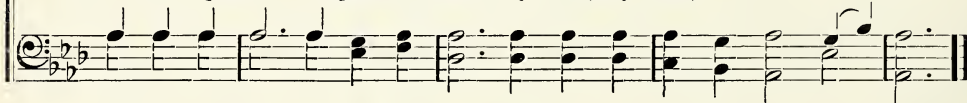
1. O Love di-vine, what hast thou done! Th'in-car-nate God hath died for me!
2. Be-hold Him, all ye that pass by, The bleed-ing Prince of life and peace!
3. Is cru-ci-fied for me and you, To bring us reb-els back to God:
4. Then let us sit be-neath His cross, And glad-ly catch the heal-ing stream;



The Fa-ther's co-e-ter-nal Son Bore all my sins up-on the tree!  
Come, sin-ners, see your Sav-iour die, And say, was ev-er grief like His?  
Be-lieve, be-lieve the rec-ord true, Ye all are bought with Je-sus blood:  
All things for Him ac-count but loss, And give up all our hearts to Him:



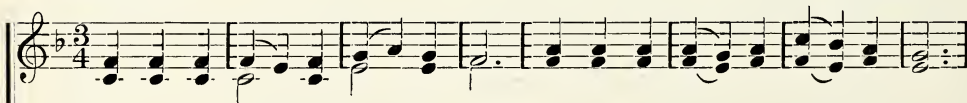
The Son of God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci-fied.  
Come, feel with me His blood ap-plied: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci-fied.  
Par-don for all flows from His side: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci-fied.  
Of noth-ing think or speak be-side: My Lord, my Love, is cru-ci-fied.



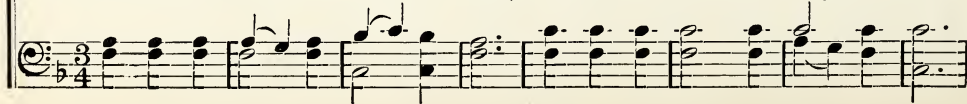
# No. 131. Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear.

JOHN KEBLE.

PETER RITTER. Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-ied eye-lids gen-tly steep;
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;



# Sun of My Soul, etc.—Concluded.

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.  
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.  
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.  
 Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

## No. 132. Lead Me to Calvary.

JENNIE EVELYN HUSSEY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;  
 2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourn'd and wept;  
 3. Let me like Ma - ry, thro' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;  
 4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

Lest I for - get Thy thorn-crown'd brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee while Thou slept.  
 Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

### CHORUS.

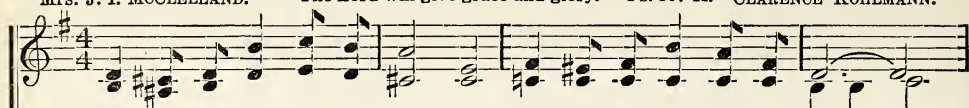
Lest I for - get Geth-sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;

Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

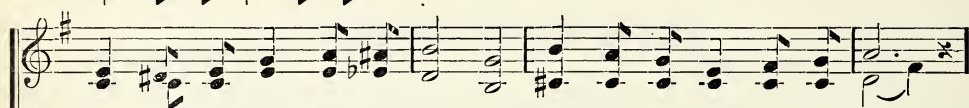
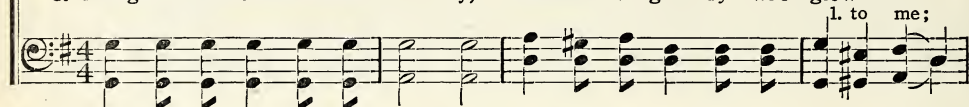


# No. 133. Life Has a Wonderful Story.

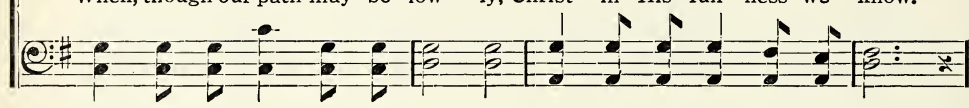
Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND. "The Lord will give grace and glory."—Ps. 84: 11. CLARENCE KOHLMANN.



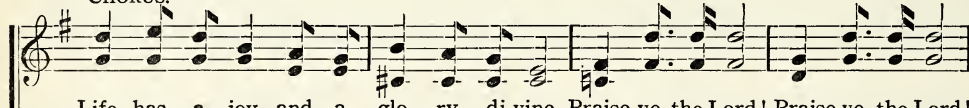
1. Life has a won - der - ful glo - ry, Life has a sweet-ness to me;.....
2. Joy that flows on like a riv - er, Sweep-ing a-way doubt and fear;.....
3. Things that are common seem ho - ly, Life with a glo - ry will glow.....



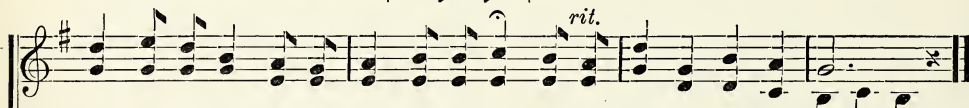
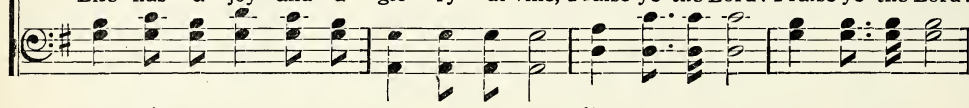
Cal - va - ry's cross tells the sto - ry How such a won - der could be.  
Comes from the Spir - it, the Giv - er, Mak - ing His prom - is - es clear.  
When, though our path may be low - ly, Christ in His full - ness we know.



CHORUS.



Life has a joy and a glo - ry di-vine, Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!



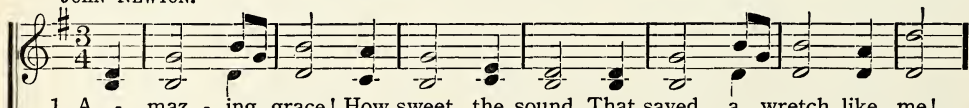
O I am glad that I know He is mine, My Re-deem-er, Christ my Lord!  
my Lord!



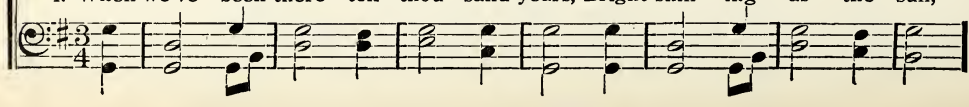
Copyright, MCMXXXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

# No. 134. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



# Amazing Grace.—Concluded.

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!  
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

No. 135.

## Trusting Jesus.

E. PAGE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;  
 2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;  
 3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the way be drear;  
 4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till life be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

## No. 136.

## Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

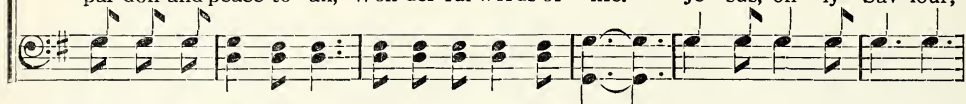
PHILIP P. BLISS.



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life, Let me  
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life, List, O  
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call Won - der - ful words of life, Of - fer



- more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life. Words of life and beau - ty,  
 list to His lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life. All so free - ly giv - en,  
 par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour,



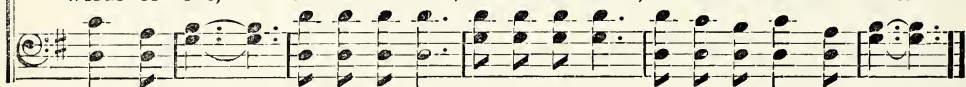
## REFRAIN.



- Teach me faith and du - ty; } Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful  
 Tell - ing us of heav - en, }  
 Be our Guide for - ev - er, }



- words of life, Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of life.



## No. 137.

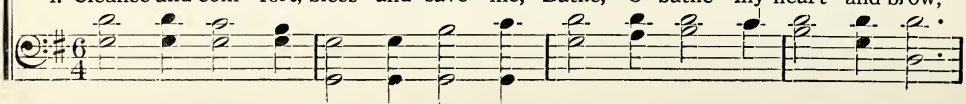
## Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



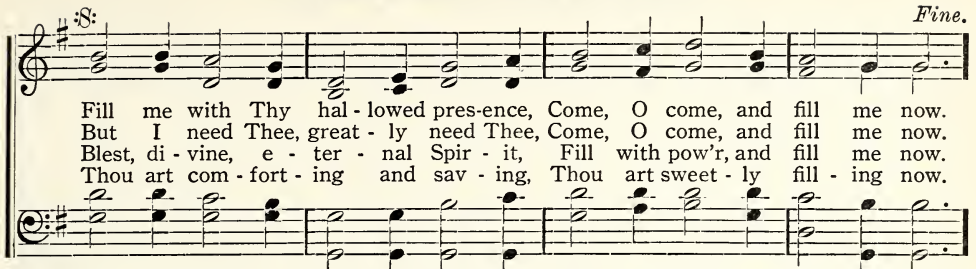
1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my tremb - ling heart and brow;  
 2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;  
 3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;  
 4. Cleanse and com - fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow,





# Fill Me Now.—Concluded.

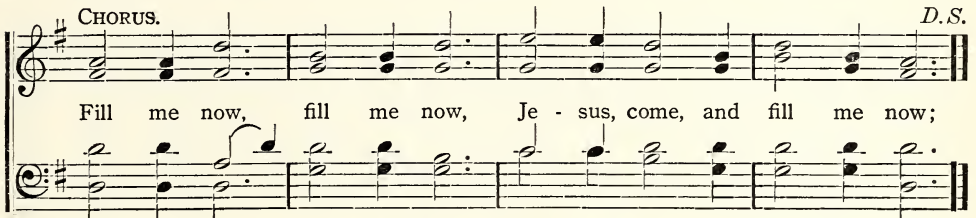
*S.* *Fine.*



Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.  
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.  
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

*D.S.*—Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

*CHORUS.* *D.S.*

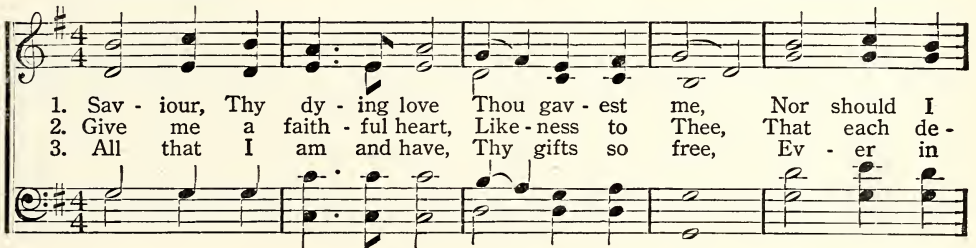


Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

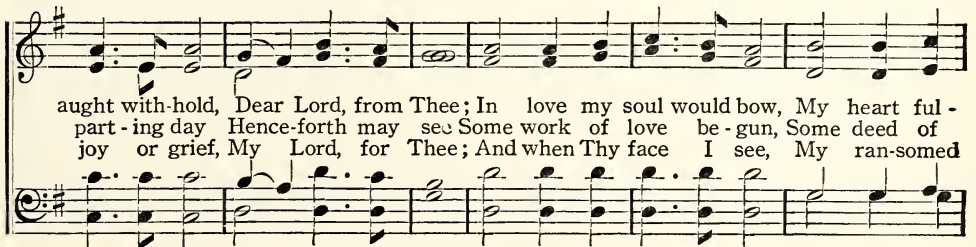
## No. 138. Saviour, Thy Dying Love.

*S. DRYDEN PHELPS.*

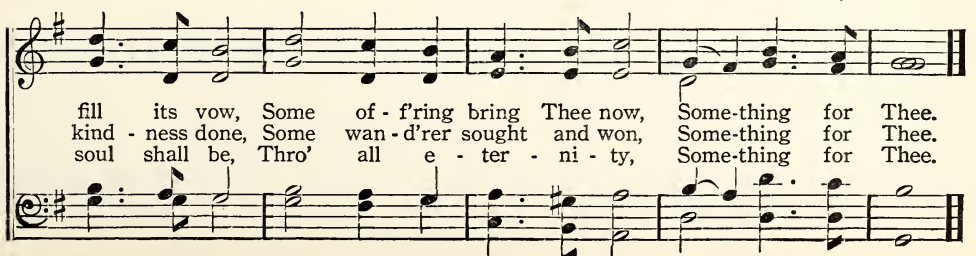
*ROBERT LOWRY.*



1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I  
 2. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee, That each de -  
 3. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, Ev - er in



aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -  
 part - ing day Hence-orth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of  
 joy or grief, My Lord, for Thee; And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed



fill its vow, Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.  
 kind - ness done, Some wan - d'r'er sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.  
 soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for Thee.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I have a Friend un - fail - ing, On whom I may de - pend, In weal or  
 2. He is my Friend; in trou - ble To whom else shall I go? When I am  
 3. I own Him as my Sav - iour Who died on Cal - va - ry; A Friend in -

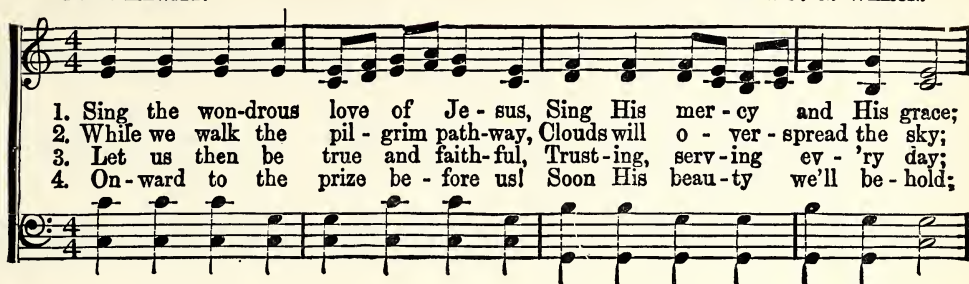
## CHORUS.

woe 'tis joy to know That Je - sus is my Friend.  
 sad, He makes me glad, This Friend who loves me so. } In the sun - shine or  
 deed! In ev - 'ry need He's more than Friend to me.

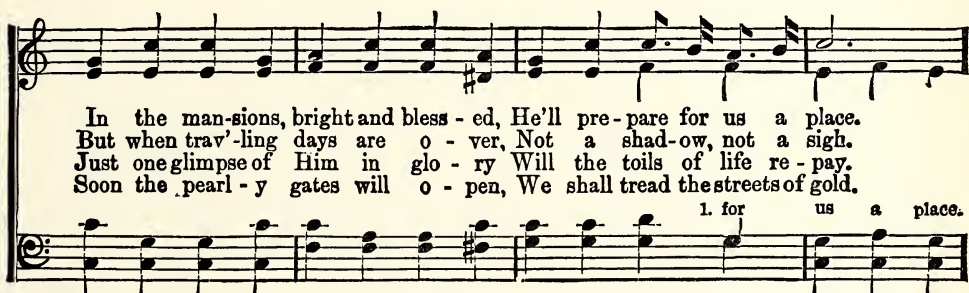
shad - ow, In storm - y days, or fair, I am liv - ing with Je - sus, All the

time and ev - 'ry - where, He's a Help - er un - fail - ing On whom I

may de - pend, It gives me joy un - meas - ured, To know He is my Friend.

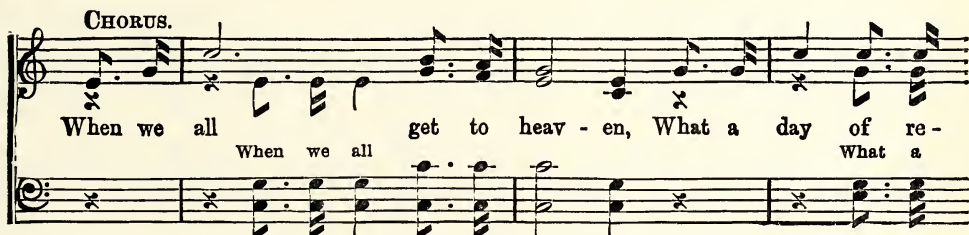


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;  
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;  
 3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;  
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;

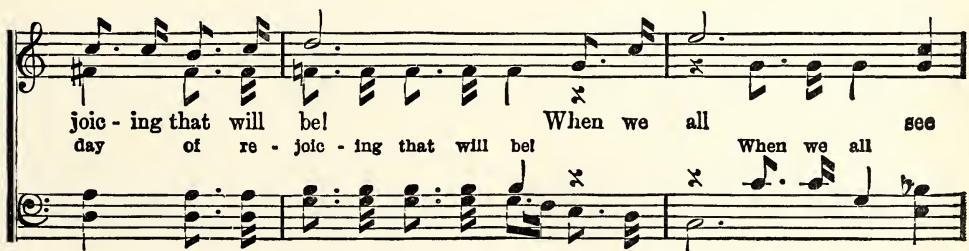


In the man-sions, bright and bless - ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
 But when trav'-ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.  
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.  
 1. for us a place.

CHORUS.



When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re -  
 When we all What a



joic - ing that will be! When we all see  
 day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all



Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry. . . . vic : to : ry.  
 shout, and shout the vic : to : ry.



Parts.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Nothing am  
 2. Je - sus left heaven my Saviour to be, And he is mine; I am not  
 3. There is a Comfort - er come from a - bove, He too is mine, Coming to  
*Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.*

I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a  
 worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine; Tho' I'm not worthy he  
 me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Saviour, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can - not fathom tho' oft - en I try,  
 dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll never, no, nev - er de - part,  
 Com - forter, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto - ry is true,


## CHORUS.

But he is mine. } He is mine, . . . He  
 For he is mine. }  
 They all are mine. } He is mine  
 Tho' all un - worthy, I know he is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is wonder - ful, yet it is true, That he is mine.  
 yes, he is mine,  
 is mine;

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. When things go wrong and si-lent is my song, Then I have need of Thee;  
 2. O fail me not, nor let me be for-got, When I must sail death's sea;  
 3. My heart shall sing as faith's ce-les-tial wing Shall bear my soul to Thee,



So great my need, sin-cere-ly do I plead, O Je-sus stay with me.....  
 No waves that roll can o-verwhelm my soul, For Thou wilt be with me.....  
 Before God's throne I'll stand, but not a-lone, For Thou wilt be with me.....  
 with me.

CHORUS. *Slowly.* *pp* *a tempo.*



Stay with me, Je-sus, stay with me, Je-sus, When I'm test-ed,  
 stay stay with me,

*Slowly.*



when I'm tried, Be Thou at my side; Stay with me, Je-sus,

*a tempo.* *rit.*

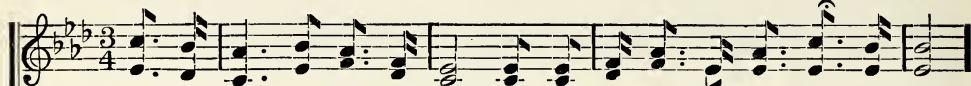


stay with me, Je-sus, Night and day, and all my way With me a-bide.  
 stay with me,

# No. 143. Saviour, More Than Life to Me.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE.

W. H. DOANE.



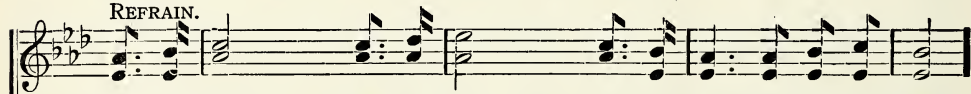
1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;



Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.  
Trust - ing Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.  
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - bove.



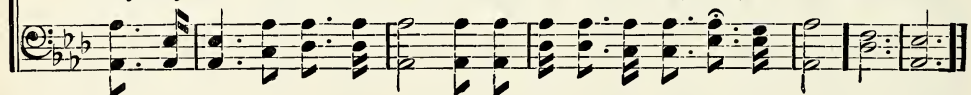
## REFRAIN.



Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;  
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,



May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee. A - men.

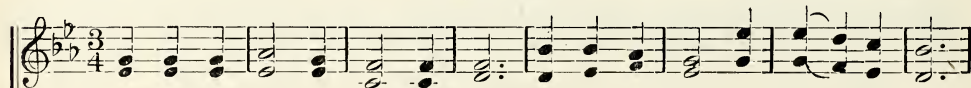


# No. 144. O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

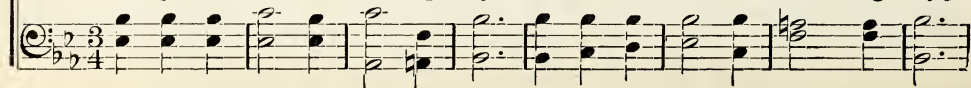
WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

(MARTYN.)

HENRY PERCY SMITH.



1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er, com - pa - ny,
3. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad'ning way;





# 0 Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.—Concluded.

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong;  
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

## No. 145.

## Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;  
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,  
3. Some day when fades the gold - en sun Be-neath the ros - y tint - ed west,  
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn - ing bright,

But, O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!  
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
My bless - ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.  
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

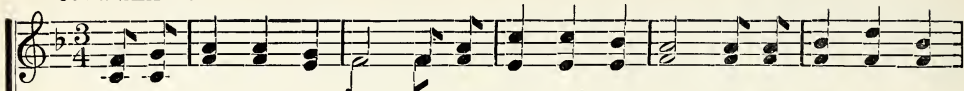
### CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace,  
shall see to face,

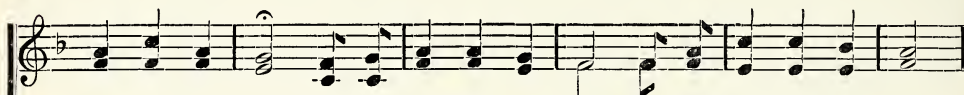
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace.  
shall see to face, *rit.*

J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,  
drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a crown or a cross,  
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,  
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—



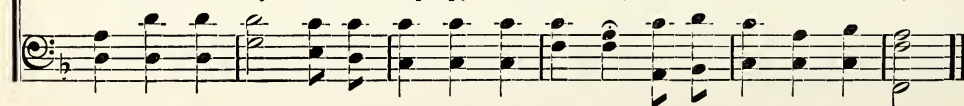
## CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, for there's  
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.



## No. 147.

## The Whole Way Along.

J. B. M.

J. B. MACKAY.

1. I've a song in my heart, And a light on my road, And Je - sus be -  
 2. I have noth - ing to fear, For my Sav - iour and friend, Will sure - ly go  
 3. Yes, the whole way a - long, And the whole jour - ney through, He'll nev - er for -

side me To light - en my load; Then why should I fear, Or si - lence my song,  
 with me, Clear thro' to the end. Though I may be weak, My Sav - iour is strong,  
 sake me, His word stand - eth true. When walk - ing a - lone, Or lost in the throng,

## REFRAIN.

When Je - sus is with me, The whole way a - long?  
 And He will be with me, The whole way a - long. } The whole way a - long,  
 My Sav - iour is with me, The whole way a - long.

Yes, the whole way a - long, My Sav - iour is with me, The whole way a - long; The

Lord is my light, The Lord is my song, And He will be with me, The whole way along.



# No. 148.

# All Hail the Power.

E. PERRONET.

(CORONATION.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!

- 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,  
Who fixed this floating ball;  
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Let every kindred every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,

To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

- 4 O that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall,  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

# No. 149.

# All Hail the Power.

E. PERRONET.

(MILES LANE.)

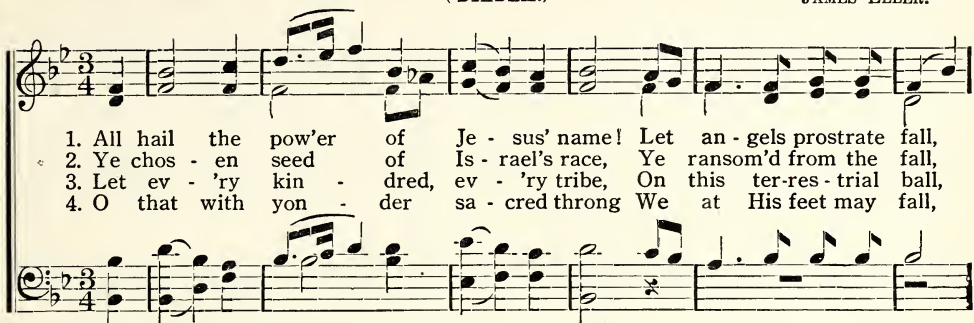
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall, Bring forth the  
roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

# No. 150. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

(DIADEM.)

JAMES ELLER.



1. All hail the pow' er of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,  
 2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransom'd from the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,



Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
 Ye ransom'd from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,  
 We at His feet may fall, We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown..... Him, crown Him,



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of  
 And crown..... Him, crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....



crown Him,  
 all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 crown..... Him,  
 Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

## No. 151.

## Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

REV. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Cast - ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide thee, Tho' the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim  
 sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly;  
 praise thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shall be.  
 there is none be - side thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

## No. 152.

## Into My Heart.

H. D. C.

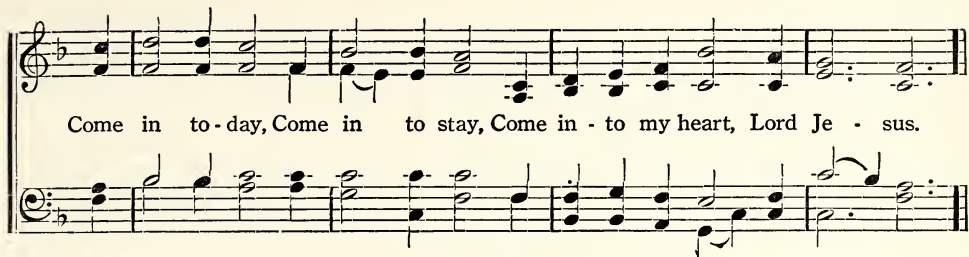
HARRY D. CLARKE.

*Sing prayerfully.*

In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;



# Into My Heart.—Concluded.



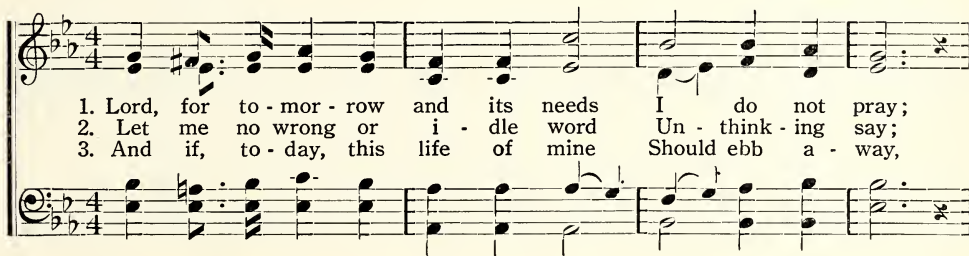
Come in to-day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

No. 153.

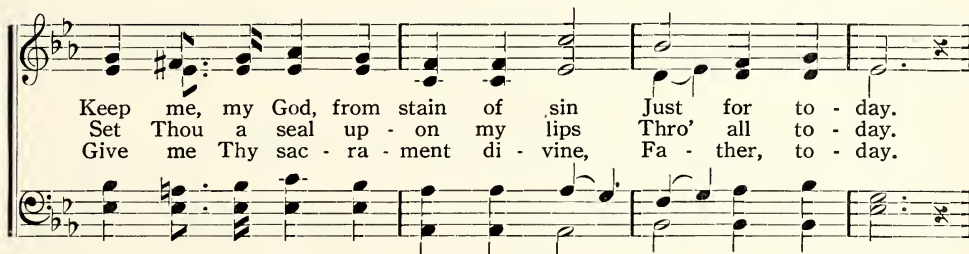
## Just For To-day.

SYBILL F. PARTRIDGE.

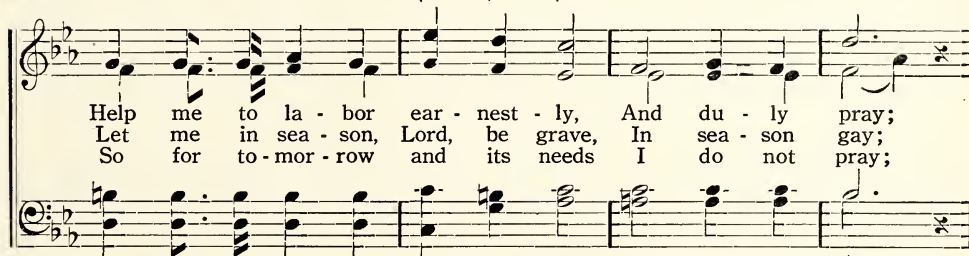
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;  
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;  
3. And if, to - day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way,



Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to - day.  
Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Thro' all to - day.  
Give me Thy sac - ra - ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day.



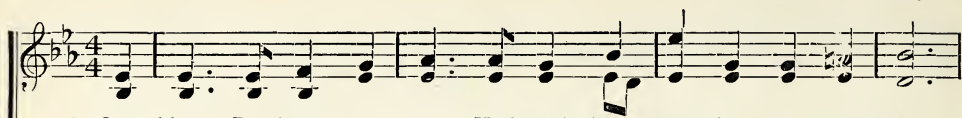
Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly, And du - ly pray;  
Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;  
So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;



Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.  
Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.  
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day. A - men.

# No. 154. Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed.

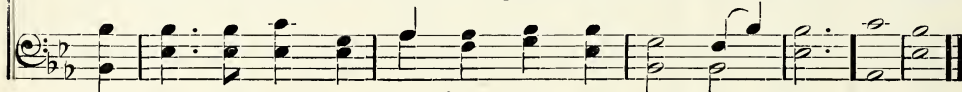
JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, sub - due;
3. He comes, sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
4. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
5. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing see;



A Guide, a Com - fort - er bequeathed, With us to dwell.  
 All - pow'r - ful as the wind He came, As view - less, too.  
 While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.  
 That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.  
 O make our hearts, Thy dwell - ing place, And wor - thier Thee. A - men.



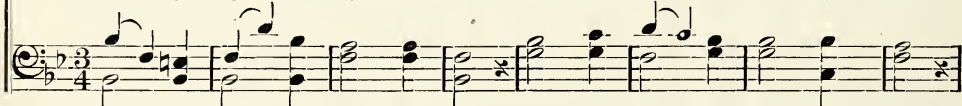
# No. 155. Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

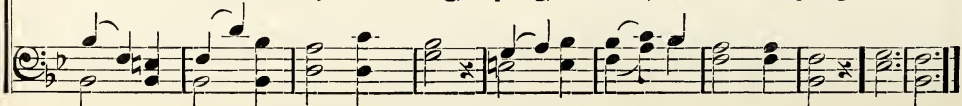
GOTTSCALK.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den Thou this heart of mine;



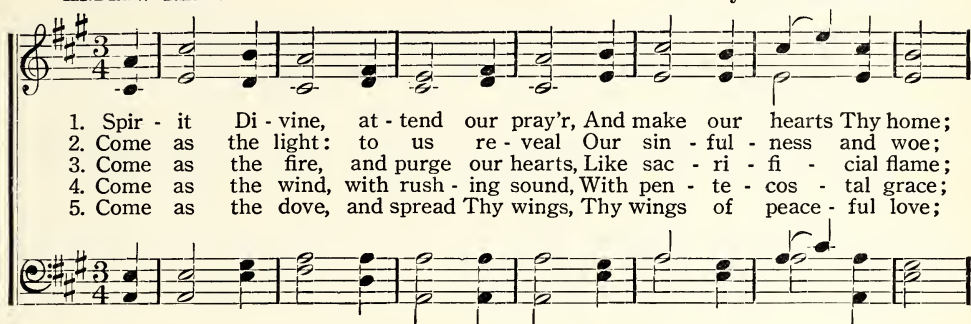
Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.  
 Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.  
 By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.  
 In the des - ert ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for - ev - ers spring!" A - men.



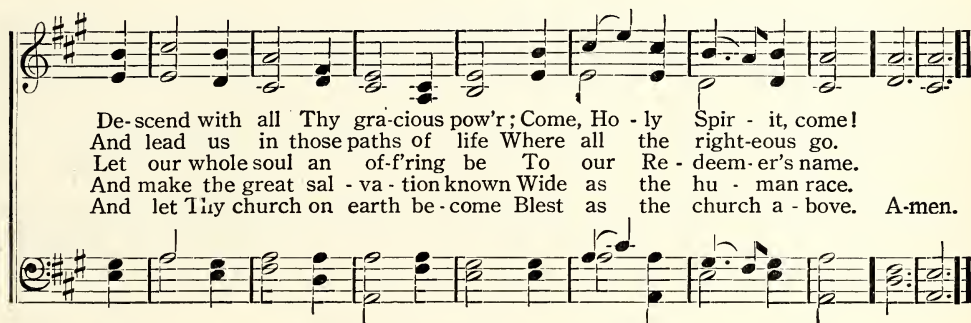
# No. 156. Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayer.

ANDREW REED.

Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON.



1. Spir - it Di - vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts Thy home;  
 2. Come as the light: to us re - veal Our sin - ful - ness and woe;  
 3. Come as the fire, and purge our hearts, Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame;  
 4. Come as the wind, with rush - ing sound, With pen - te - cos - tal grace;  
 5. Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings, Thy wings of peace - ful love;



De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'r; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come!  
 And lead us in those paths of life Where all the right - eous go.  
 Let our whole soul an - of - f'ring be To our Re - deem - er's name.  
 And make the great sal - va - tion known Wide as the hu - man race.  
 And let Thy church on earth be - come Blest as the church a - bove. A - men.

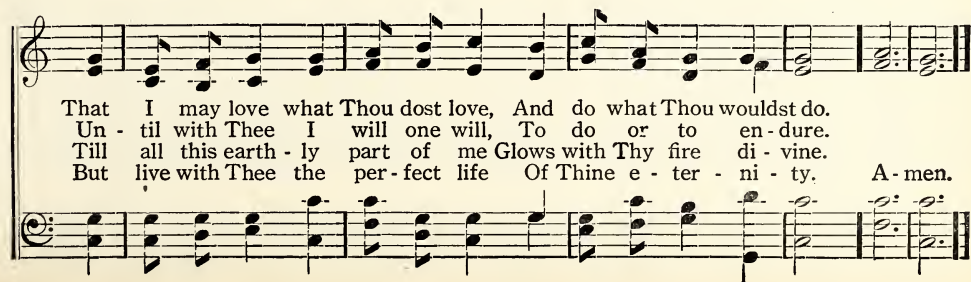
# No. 157. Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

EDWIN HATCH.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,  
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,  
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine.  
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,



That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.  
 Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.  
 Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.  
 But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.



# No. 158. Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

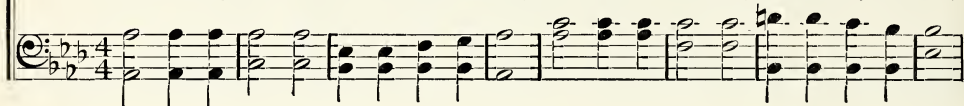
JOHN ELLERTON.

(BENEDICTION.)

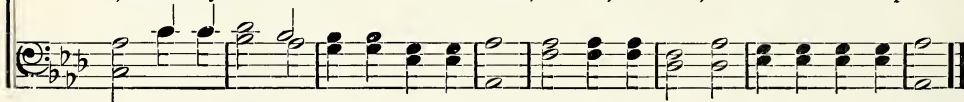
EDWARD J. HOPKINS.



1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
2. Grant us Thy peace, upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn Thou for us its darkness in-to light;
4. Grant us Thy peace thro'-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease; Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy name.  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.



# No. 159.

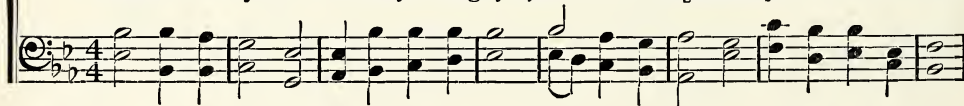
# Abide With Me!

HENRY F. LYTE.

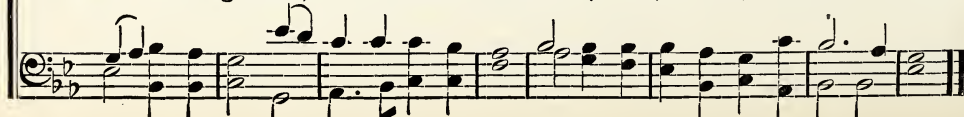
WILLIAM H. MONK.



1. A - bid with me! Fast falls the e-ven-tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a-way;
3. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;



When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me!  
Change and de-cay in all around I see; O Thou, who changest not abide with me!  
Who, like Thyself my guide and stay may be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, Thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!



# No. 160. Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.

JOHN FAWCETT.

JEAN J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;  
 3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en, Us from earth to call a - way,

D.C.—O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav' - ling thro' this wil - der - ness.  
 D.C.—May Thy pres - ence, May Thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.  
 D.C.—May we ev - er, May we ev - er, Reign with Christ in end - less day.

Let us each Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;  
 May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;  
 Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en, Glad the sum - mons to o - bey,

# No. 161. Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;  
 4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread  
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

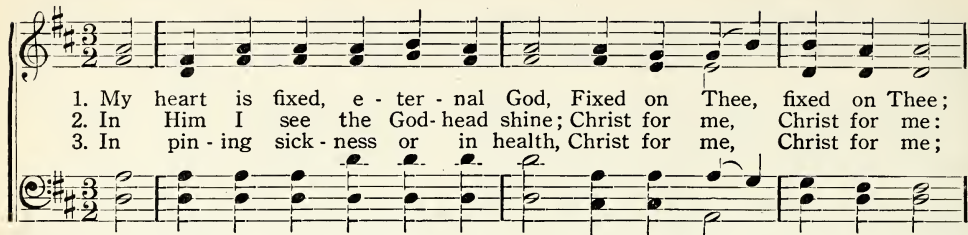
Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.

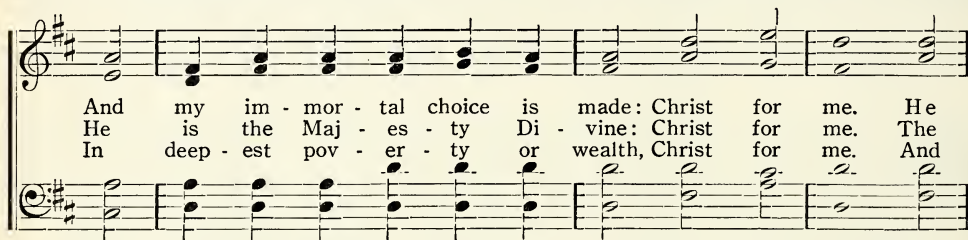
# No. 162.

# Christ for Me.

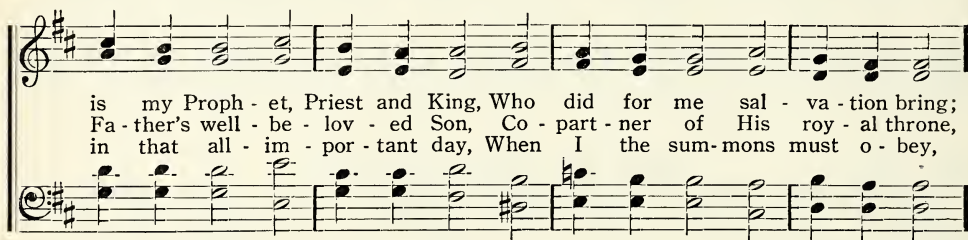
RICHARD JUKAS.



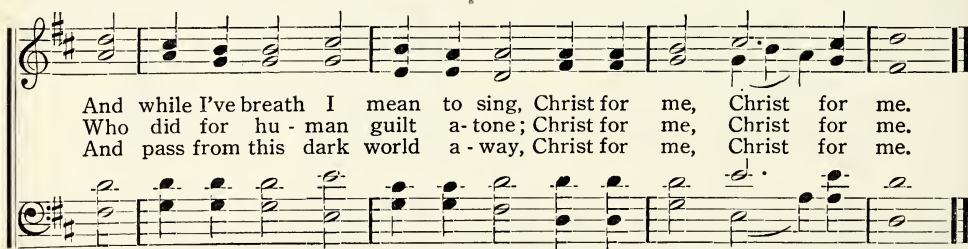
1. My heart is fixed, e - ter - nal God, Fixed on Thee, fixed on Thee;  
2. In Him I see the God-head shine; Christ for me, Christ for me:  
3. In pin - ing sick - ness or in health, Christ for me, Christ for me;



And my im - mor - tal choice is made: Christ for me. He  
is the Maj - es - ty Di - vine: Christ for me. The  
In deep - est pov - er - ty or wealth, Christ for me. And



is my Proph - et, Priest and King, Who did for me sal - va - tion bring;  
Fa - ther's well - be - lov - ed Son, Co - part - ner of His roy - al throne,  
in that all - im - por - tant day, When I the sum - mons must o - bey,



And while I've breath I mean to sing, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
Who did for hu - man guilt a - tone; Christ for me, Christ for me.  
And pass from this dark world a - way, Christ for me, Christ for me.

# No. 163.

# Rock of Ages.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

(GETHSEMANE.)

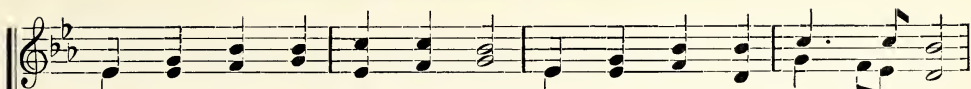
RICHARD REDHEAD.



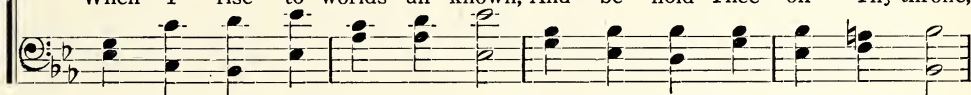

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.  
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,  
3. While I draw ths fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



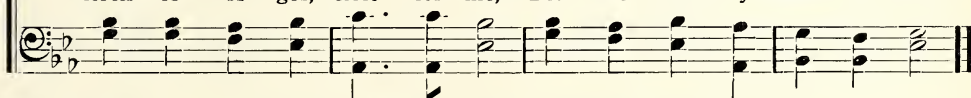
## Rock of Ages.--Concluded.



Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.




## No. 164. Near When We Need Him.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

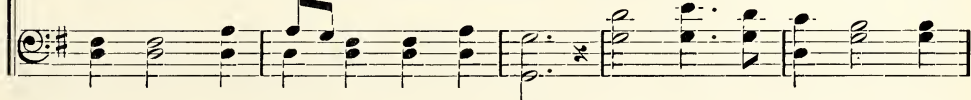
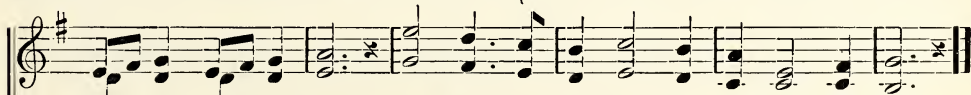
Arr. from E. H. LEMARE.




1. Near when we need Him! Our Mas - ter, Sav - iour, Lord! "Lo. I am  
2. Near when we need Him! His cour - age to im - part, "Fear not," He  
3. Near when we need Him! Each day that need we know! In - to His

with you," Was ev - er sweet - er word? He gives the glo - ry Earth's  
whis - pers, To ev - 'ry trou - bled heart. Might - y of old - en, He  
like - ness Our striv - ing souls would grow. Fain would I fol - low The

shad - ows ne'er de - stroy, Near when we need Him, His pres - ence gives joy!  
bade wild bil - lows cease, Near when we need Him, His pres - ence gives peace!  
One who leads a - right. Near when we need Him, His pres - ence gives light!



## No. 165.

## Hallelujah, What a Saviour.

P. P. B.

P. P. BRIDGES.

1. "Man of sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came,  
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood;  
 3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He,  
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry,  
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

*f* Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-iour!  
 Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-iour!  
 "Full a-tone-ment," can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-iour!  
 Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high; Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-iour!  
 Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-iour!

## No. 166.

## He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B.

L. B. BRIDGERS.

1. There's within my heart a mel-o-dy Je-sus whispers sweet and low,  
 2. All my life was wreck'd by sin and strife, Dis-cord fill'd my heart with pain,  
 3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Rest-ing 'neath His shelt'ring wing,  
 4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' wa-ters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,  
 5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star-ry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.  
 Je-sus swept a-cross the brok-en strings. Stirr'd the slumb'ring chords a-gain.  
 Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.  
 Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.  
 I shall wing my flights to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.

D.S.—Keeps me sing-ing as I go.

Copyright, MCMX, by L. B. Bridgers. Charles Tillman, owner. By per.

# He Keeps Me Singing.—Concluded.

CHORUS. D.S.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,—Sweetest name I know, Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing,

No. 167.

## Sweet Fellowship.

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."—Ps 104: 34.

R. R.

Rev. RICHARD RADCLIFFE.

1. My Sav-iour comes and talks with me, He opes my eyes that I may see,
2. My Sav-iour comes and walks with me, O'er paths so dark I can-not see;
3. My Sav-iour comes and lives with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;

He brings the heal - ing for my soul, He speaks the word that makes me whole.  
His pres-ence sheds a light di-vine, That lum-in-ate's this path of mine.  
He rich - ly dwells with-in my heart, And ne'er from me will He de-part.

CHORUS.

Sweet fel - low-ship with one so dear, Sweet fel - low-ship while journeying here;

And when I reach that hap - py shore, Sweet fel - low-ship for - ev - er - more.

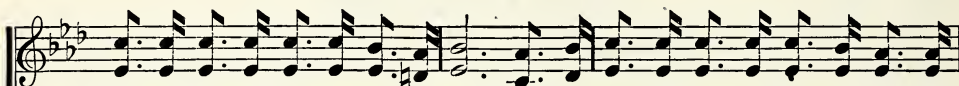


B. M. J.

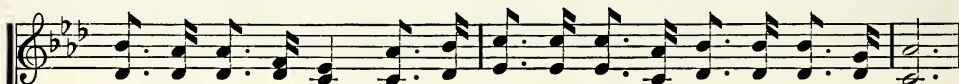
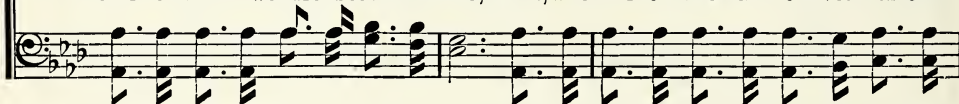
J. M. BLACK.



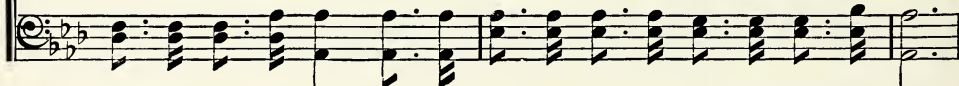
1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise And the
3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter, from the dawn till set-ting sun; Let us



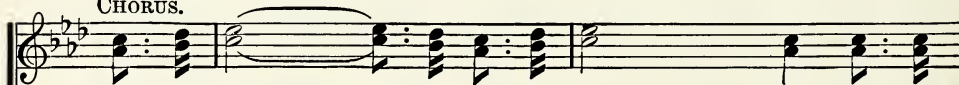
morning breaks e-ternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather o-ver  
 glo-ry of his res-ur-rection share; When his chos-en ones shall gather to their  
 talk of all his wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is o-ver and our



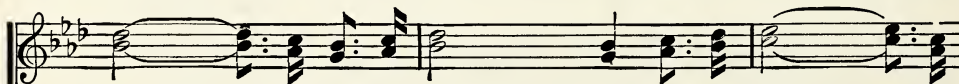
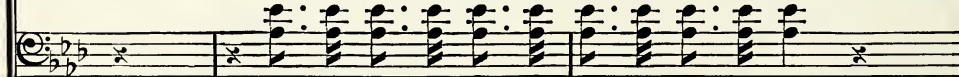
on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.  
 home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.  
 work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, we'll be there.



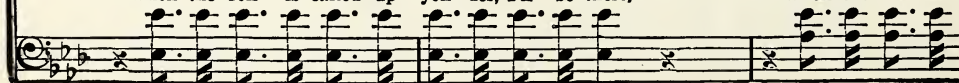
## CHORUS.



When the roll . . . . . is called up yon-der, When the  
 When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,



roll . . . . . is called up yon-der, When the roll . . . . . is  
 When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is



# When the Roll is Called.—Concluded.

called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

No. 169.

## I've Found a Friend.

J. G. SMALL.

(J.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He lov'd me ere I knew Him;  
 2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;  
 3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,  
 4. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.  
 And not a - lone the gift of life. But His own self He gave me.  
 To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me save to heav - en.  
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,  
 Nought that I have my own I call. I hold it for the Giv - er:  
 Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:  
 From Him, who loves me now, so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.  
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.  
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.  
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

# No. 170.

# God will Take Care of You.

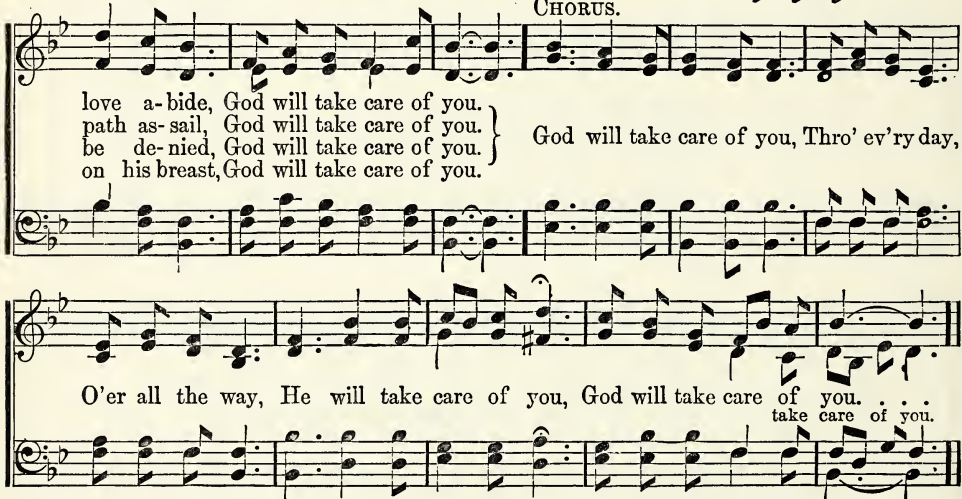
C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.



1. Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you; Be-neath his wings of  
 2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your  
 3. All you may need he will provide, God will take care of you; Noth-ing you ask will  
 4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, wea-ry one, up-

## CHORUS.



love a-bide, God will take care of you.  
 path as-sail, God will take care of you.  
 be de-nied, God will take care of you. } God will take care of you, Thro' ev'ry day,  
 on his breast, God will take care of you.

O'er all the way, He will take care of you, God will take care of you.  
 take care of you.

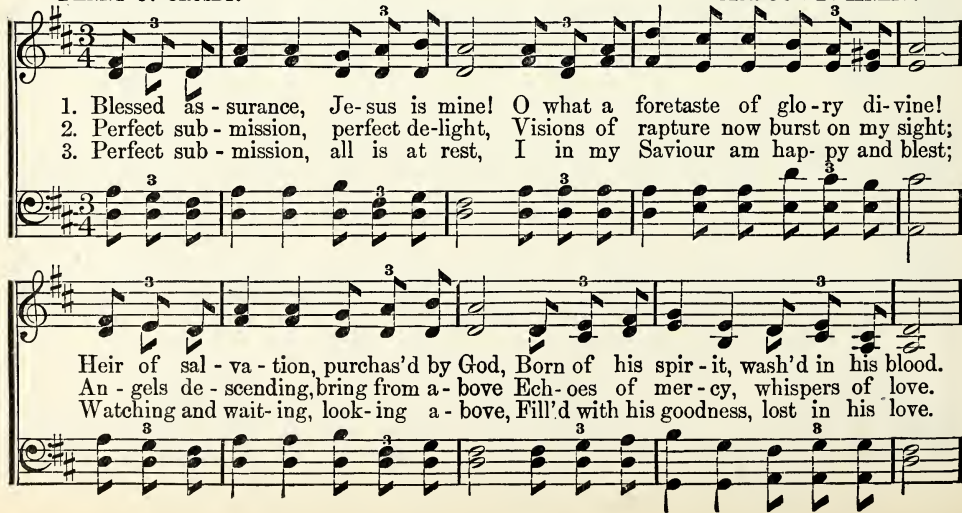
Copyright, MCMXXXIII. by W. S. Martin. Renewal. Hope Pub. Co., owner.

# No. 171.

# Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.



1. Blessed as-surance, Je-sus is mine! O what a foretaste of glo-ry di-vine!  
 2. Perfect sub-mission, perfect de-light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
 3. Perfect sub-mission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am hap-py and blest;

Heir of sal-va-tion, purchas'd by God, Born of his spir-it, wash'd in his blood.  
 An-gels de-scending, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.  
 Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with his goodness, lost in his love.



# Blessed Assurance.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

## No. 172. The Name of Jesus.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to repeat; It makes my joys full
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part; Who bids all anxious
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It never fails my heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well; O let its prais - es

## CHORUS.

and complete, The precious name	of Je - sus.	} "Je - sus," O how sweet the name!
fears depart—I love the name	of Je - sus.	
fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the name	of Je - sus.	
ev - er swell, O praise the name	of Je - sus!	

1. The precious name

"Jesus," ev'ry day the same; "Jesus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.

Its worthy praise

# No. 173.

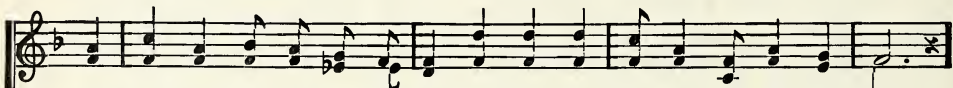
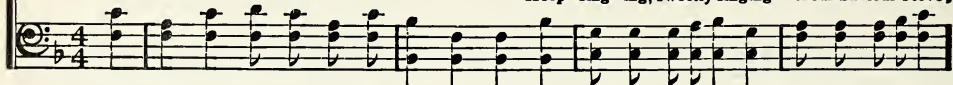
# Singing and Trusting.

E. E. HEWITT.

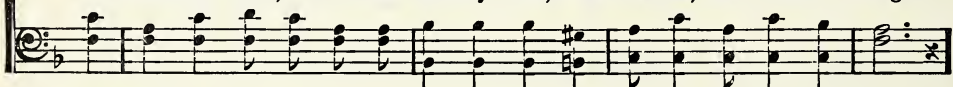
C. AUSTIN MILES.



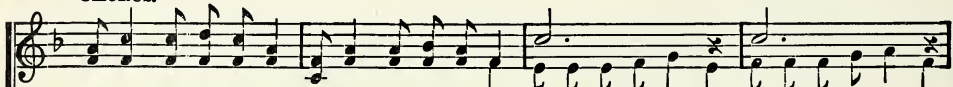
1. Look up to Je-sus and, with loving trust, Keep sing - ing, still sing - ing;
  2. Your song may cheer a heavy-lad - en heart, Keep sing - ing, still sing - ing;
  3. For - get - ting not the blessings of the past, Keep sing - ing, still sing - ing;
- Keep sing - ing, sweetly singing of our Saviour's love;



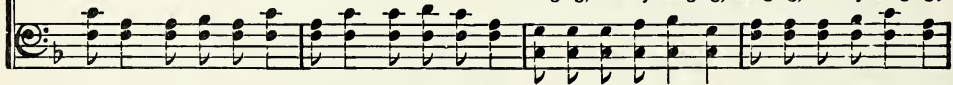
He'll safe - ly guide us, he is wise and just; Trust Je - sus, the Saviour King.  
And stronger faith and brighter hope im - part, In Je - sus, the Saviour King.  
In sum - mer bloom, or 'mid the win - try blast, Trust Je - sus, the Saviour King.



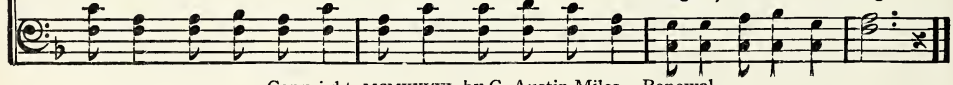
## CHORUS.



Sing on thro' sunny days, Sing on in darken'd ways, Sing, sing;  
Singing, sweetly singing, singing, sweetly singing;



Sing on, his name is love; Sing on, he reigns a - bove; Sing, sing.  
Sing on, trust on and sing.



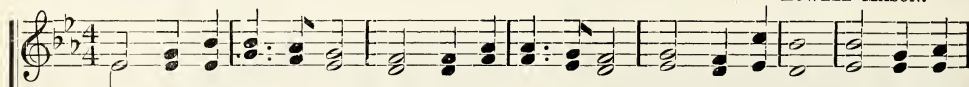
Copyright, MCMXXVIII, by C. Austin Miles. Renewal.

# No. 174.

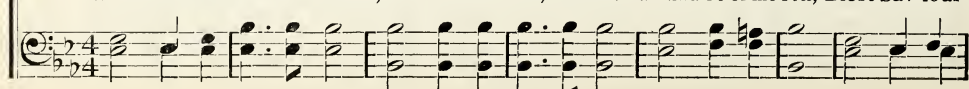
# My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide, Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour



# My Faith Looks Up to Thee.—Concluded.

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.  
 turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.  
 then, in love, Fear and dis - tress remove; O bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul.

## No. 175. The Witness of the Spirit.

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Christ is my por - tion for - ev - er, He is my Sav - iour from sin.  
 2. He is my fort - ress and tow - er, He is my guide and my King.  
 3. Praise to the One who re - deems me, Praise to my cru - ci - fied Lord.

He is my bless - ed sal - va - tion, I have the wit - ness with - in.  
 He is my Shep - herd my keep - er, Joy - ful - ly now I can sing.  
 Now I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise for the won - der - ful word.

CHORUS.

I have the wit - ness with - in. Je - sus now saves me from sin.

In his heart I've a place I am saved by his grace And I have the witness with-in.



1. If the voice of God should come to you to-day, "Con-se-crate to me your all;"  
 2. By the still small voice your Maker speaks to you, Are you will-ing to o-bey?  
 3. Can you now with faith you all to Him con-fide, Trusting in His grace a-lone?  
 4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem-a-ne, And your eyes are filled with tears;

If He asked of you the treasures held so dear, Would you an-swer to His call?  
 Would you an-swer "Yes" and not a ques-tion ask If it be to go or stay?  
 Can you an-swer "Yes" if God re-quires of you Ev-ry com-fort you have known?  
 When the way seems darkest light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.

## CHORUS.

{ An-swer "Yes" when He calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,  
 { An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And no mat-ter what He says to you.  
 Answer "Yes" when He calls,

An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And your serv-ice He will bless.  
 Answer "Yes" when He calls, will bless.

Do not fal-ter, hes-i-tate, nor ask Him "Why?" But an-swer "Yes."

1. There's a Gal-i-le-an call, "Fol-low me!" Days of old it will re-call,  
 2. There's a Gal-i-le-an call, "Fol-low me!" 'Tis a voice that speaks to all,  
 3. There's a Gal-i-le-an call, "Fol-low me!" Down the years the ech-oes fall,

"Fol-low me!" For the low-ly fish-ers heard And o-be-dient to the Lord,  
 "Fol-low me!" For it bids to serv-ice sweet, Un-to joy and peace complete,  
 "Fol-low me!" O the joy to walk His way. To be with Him day by day,

## \* TWO-PART CHORUS.

Glad-ly hearkened to His word, "Fol-low me!"  
 Hark, the heav'nly tones re-peat, "Fol-low me!" } "Fol-low me, fol-low  
 And the blest command o-bey, "Fol-low me!" }

fol-low me!" Hear His blest command to-day, "Fol-low me!" "Fol-low  
 me!"

"Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol - - low me!"  
 me, fol-low me!" O with joy we will o-bey and fol-low Thee.

Copyright, MCMXXXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

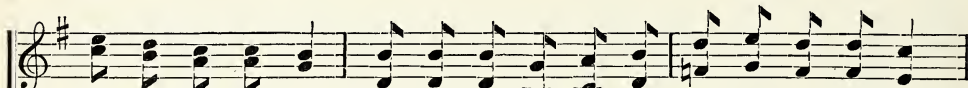
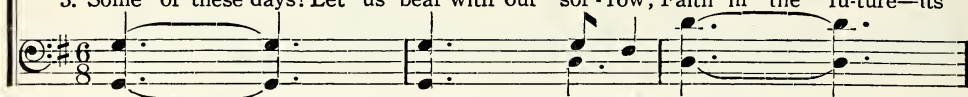
\* The lower notes are the melody. The upper notes may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or the high voices.  
 In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

FRANK L. STANTON.  
DUET. SOP. AND ALTO.

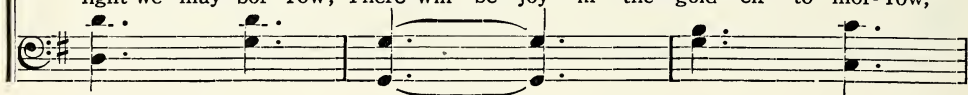
J. LINCOLN HALL.



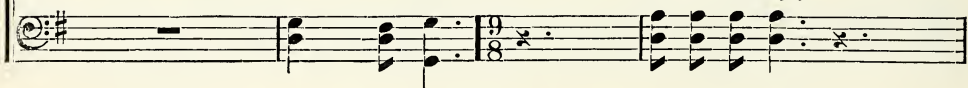
1. Some of these days all the skies will be bright-er—Some of these days all the  
 2. Some of these days, in the des-erts up-spring-ing, Fountains shall flash, while the  
 3. Some of these days! Let us bear with our sor-row; Faith in the fu-ture—its



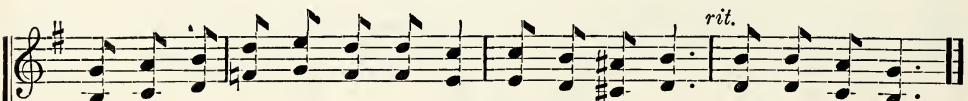
bur-dens be light-er; Hearts will be hap-pi-er, souls will be whit-er—  
 joy-bells are ring-ing, And all the world, with the birds, shall go sing-ing,  
 light we may bor-row; There will be joy in the gold-en to-mor-row,



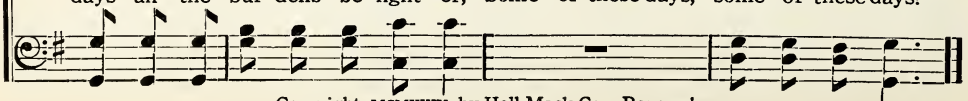
Some of these days, some of these days! Some of these days,..... some of these  
 Some of these days,



days,..... Skies will be bright-er some of these days;..... Some of these  
 some of these days, some of these days;



days all the bur-dens be light-er, Some of these days, some of these days!





# No. 179. Dear Spirit, Lead Thou Me.

JOHN BELL.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

DUET.—Alto and Tenor.

1. Dear Spir-it, lead me to the Saviour's side, Where my poor soul I may in  
 2. For thy sure guid-ance I've not al-ways sought, Pride spurred me on to think as  
 3. But now I place my trembling hand in thine, And take thy coun-sel, Lord, in  
 4. Sweet Spir-it, lead me kind-ly on I pray, Out of the maze of er-ror's  
 5. I know thou wilt, un-wor-thy tho' I be, Safe lead me on, my ris-en

safe-ty hide From wrath di-vine, now hang-ing o-ver me, And shall un-  
 oth-ers tho't, That I a-lone could sure-ly find the way From na-ture's  
 stead of mine; Thou know'st the way, thou art a trust-ed guide, And to my  
 broad'ning way; For it is death to lin-ger there, or stay- With night so  
 Lord to see, My loved ones too, who long have gone be-fore, To join their

*p* CHORUS.

til by faith the Lord I see.  
 night to realms of end-less day.  
 soul can show the Cru-ci-fied.  
 near, en-cir-cling life's short day.  
 ranks, at home, to part no more.

Dear Spir-it, lead me to his side,  
 O lead me to his side,

Where my poor soul I may in safe-ty hide; I place my hand in thine;

O take this soul of mine, Lead on till I be-hold my Lord, Cru-ci-fied.

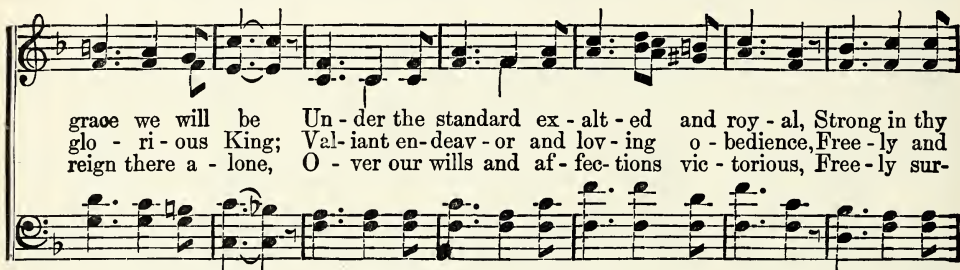
# No. 180. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

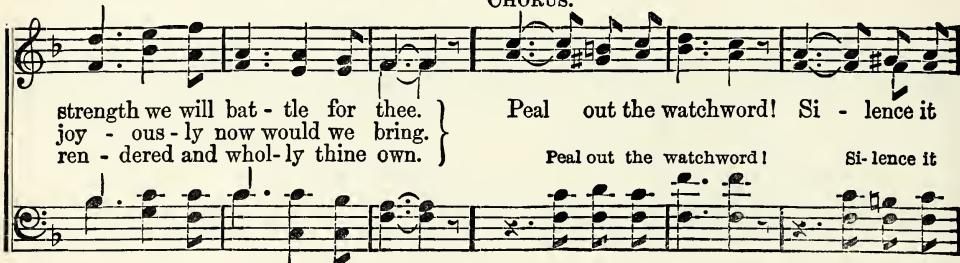


1. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by thy  
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yielding henceforth to our  
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take thy great pow - er and



grace we will be Un - der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in thy  
 glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - bedience, Free - ly and  
 reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - torious, Free - ly sur -

## CHORUS.



strength we will bat - tle for thee. } Peal out the watchword! Si - lence it  
 joy - ous - ly now would we bring. }  
 ren - dered and whol - ly thine own. } Peal out the watchword! Si - lence it



nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the  
 nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the



watchword! Loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.  
 watchword! Loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

# No. 181.

C. A. M.

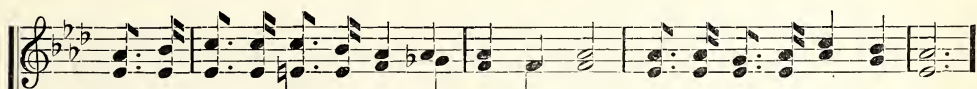
# Over and Over.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Just to have the loving heart of Je - sus, Is the bur - den of my dai - ly pray'r,
2. There is nothing like the love of Je - sus, It is deep - er than the deepest sea,
3. There is safe - ty in the love of Je - sus, It is like a bulwark to my soul.

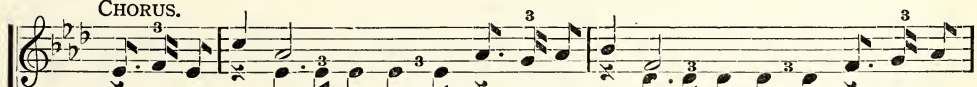
1. daily pray'r,



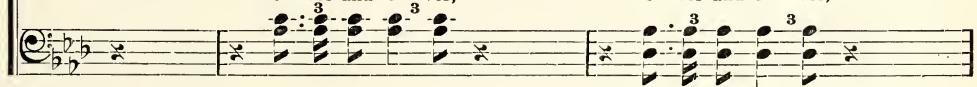
Just to have His touch divine to ease some woe Or to light - en someone's care.  
It is far be - yond the light of an - y star, Yet it reach - es down to me.  
While surrounded by His love, calm I shall be, While the seas of trou - ble roll.



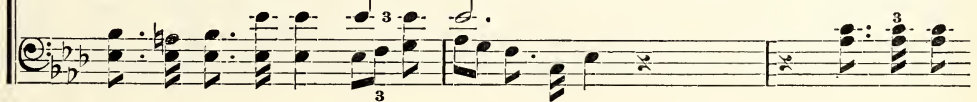
## CHORUS.



O-ver and o - ver, o - ver and o - ver, Won - der - ful



waves of love that roll o - ver me. o - ver me. O - ver and o - ver, O - ver and



o - ver, o - ver and o - ver, Sweeps the love of Je - sus o - ver me. o - ver me.

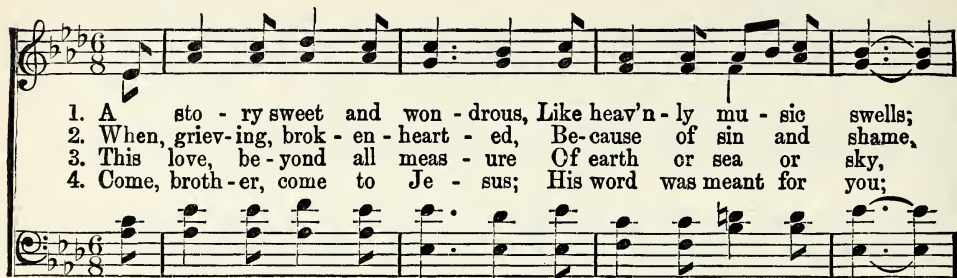




# No. 182. For God so Loved the World.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. A sto - ry sweet and won - drous, Like heav'n - ly mu - sic swells;  
 2. When, griev - ing, brok - en - heart - ed, Be - cause of sin and shame,  
 3. This love, be - yond all meas - ure Of earth or sea or sky,  
 4. Come, broth - er, come to Je - sus; His word was meant for you;

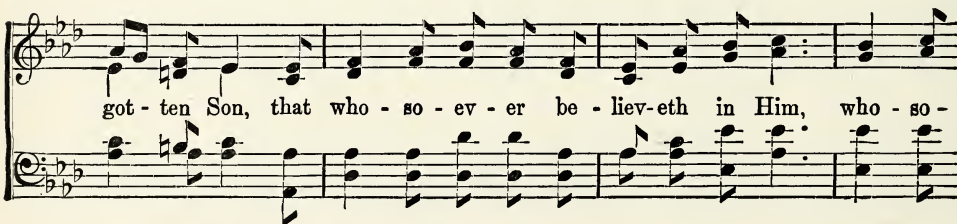


In chim - ings clear to all who will hear, Ring out the Gos - pel bells.  
 We find a joy earth can - not de - stroy, Be - liev - ing on His name.  
 Could on - ly show its full o - ver - flow, When Je - sus came to die.  
 His grace re - ceive, His prom - ise be - lieve, And sing His praise a - new.

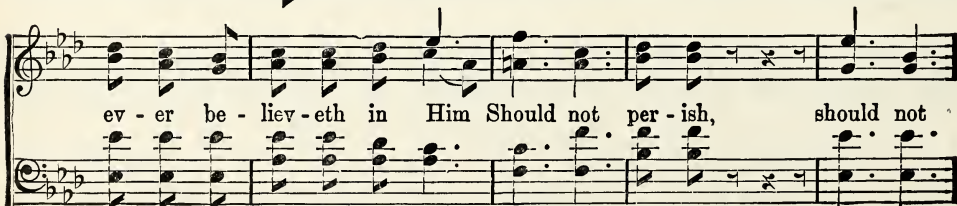
CHORUS.



For God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly be -  
 For God . . . . . so loved the world,

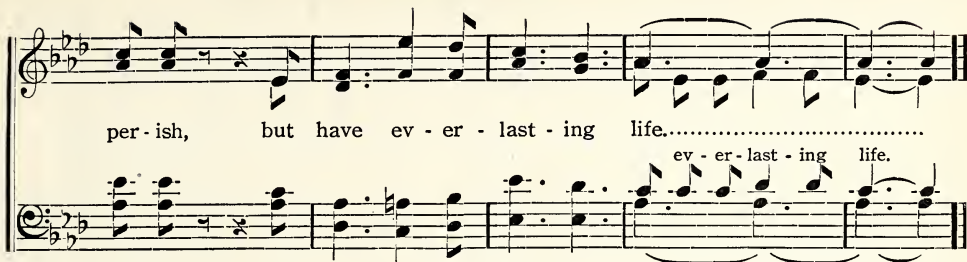


got - ten Son, that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, who - so -



ev - er be - liev - eth in Him Should not per - ish, should not

# For God so Loved the World.



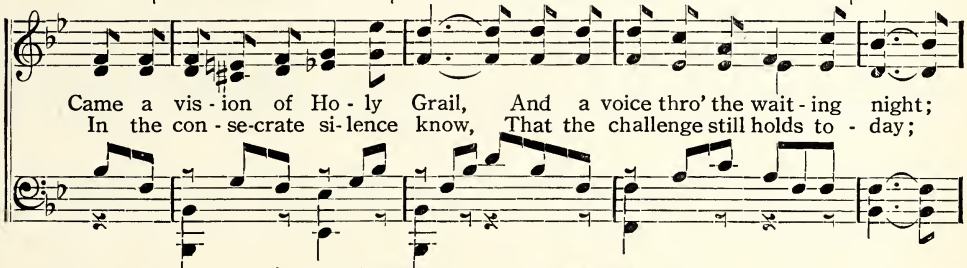
per - ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life.....  
ev - er - last - ing life.

## No. 183.

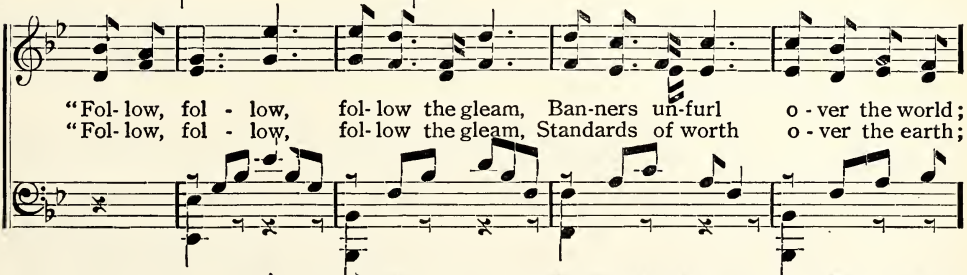
## Follow the Gleam.



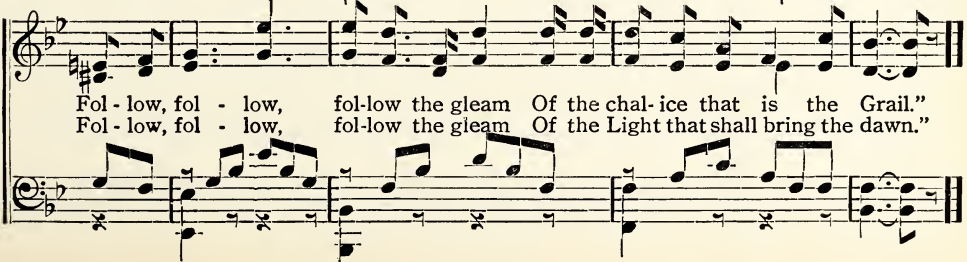
1. To knights in the days of old, Keep - ing vig - il on moun - tain height,  
2. And we would serve the King, And loy - al - ly Him o - bey,



Came a vis - ion of Ho - ly Grail, And a voice thro' the wait - ing night;  
In the con - se - crate si - lence know, That the challenge still holds to - day;



"Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Ban - ners un - furl o - ver the world;  
"Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Standards of worth o - ver the earth;



Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam Of the chal - ice that is the Grail."  
Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam Of the Light that shall bring the dawn."

# No. 184. Let Earth and Heaven Agree.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(MILLENNIUM.)

1. Let earth and heav'n a - gree, An - gels and men be joined,  
2. O un - ex - am - pled love! O all - re - deem - ing grace!  
3. O for a trum - pet voice, On all the world to call!

To cel - e - brate with me The Sav - iour of man - kind; T'a - dore the  
How swift - ly didst Thou move To save a fall - en race! What shall I  
To bid their hearts re - joice In Him who died for all! For all my

all a - ton - ing Lamb, And bless the sound of Je - sus name.  
do to make it known What Thou for all man - kind hast done?  
Lord was cru - ci - fied; For all, for all my Sav - iour died.

Alternate Tune, No. 194.

# No. 185. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. ELIZABETH CODNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirsty land re -  
2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be; Thou might'st leave me, but the  
3. Pass me not, O Gracious Sav - iour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy  
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and



## Even Me, Even Me.—Concluded.

freshing, Let some drops now fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.  
 rath-er; Let Thy mercy fall on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.  
 fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.  
 boundless, Magni-fy them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag-ni-fy them-all in me.

## No. 186. And Can it Be that I Should Gain?

CHARLES WESLEY.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.

1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in the Sav-iour's blood?  
 2. 'Tis mys-t'ry all! Th'Im-mor-tal dies! Who can ex-plore His strange de-sign?  
 3. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-nite His grace!  
 4. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay, Fast bound in sin and na-ture's night;  
 5. No con-dem-na-tion now I dread, Je-sus, with all in Him, is mine;

Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur-sued?  
 In vain the first-born ser-aph tries To sound the depths of love di-vine;  
 Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And bled for Ad-am's help-less race;  
 Thine eye dif-fused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dun-geon flamed with light:  
 A-live in Him, my liv-ing Head, And clothed in right-eous-ness di-vine,

A-maz-ing love! How can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?  
 'Tis mer-cy all! Let earth a-dore: Let an-gel minds in-quire no more.  
 'Tis mer-cy all! Im-mense and free, For, O my God, it found out me!  
 My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol-lowed Thee.  
 Bold I ap-proach th'e-ter-nal throne, And claim the crown, thro' Christ, my own.

## Whispering Hope.

"We \* \* rejoice in hope of the glory of God."—ROMANS 5: 2.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

Arr. by CLYDE WILLARD.  
From "Whispering Hope."

## DUET.

1. Like the faint dawn of the morn - ing,      Like the sweet freshness of dew,  
2. Sing-ing the song of for-give - ness,      Soft-ly I hear in my soul,  
3. Hope is an an-chor to keep us,      Hold-ing both steadfast and sure;

Comes the dear whis-per of Je - sus, Com-fort-ing, ten-der and true.  
Je - sus has conquered for - ev - er Sin with its fear-ful con-trol.  
Hope brings a won-der-ful cleans - ing, Thro' His blood, making us pure.

Dark-ness gives way to the sun - light, While His voice falls on my ear;  
Whis-per-ing cour-age for war - fare, Bend-ing Thine ear when I pray;  
Whis-per-ing hope of His com - ing, How my heart thrills at His Word!

Sea-sons of heav-en's re-fresh - ing, Call to new glad-ness and cheer.  
Glo - ri - ous, ris - en Re-deem - er, O how I praise Thee to - day!  
O to be watching and wait - ing, Read - y to wel-come the Lord!

## CHORUS.

Whis - per-ing hope,..... like the song..... of the an - gels,  
Whis - per-ing hope, whis-per-ing hope, Angel's sweet song, angel's sweet song,

# Whispering Hope.—Concluded.

*\* rit.*

Je - - sus, Thy love..... is sweet mu - - sic to me.....  
 Je - sus, Thy love, Je - sus, Thy love, is sweet mu - sic, sweet mu - sic to me.....

*\* Small notes for Alto.*

## No. 188. The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has

but - dened with sin and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I  
 been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -

*D. S.*—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the

FINE.

"Make me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord,  
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."

wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

*D. S.*

I've anchored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;



# No. 189.

# Answering Thy Call.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

*Prayerfully.*

1. Je - sus, I have come to Thee, An-sw'ring Thy call,  
 2. Je - sus, I have need of Thee Each day and hour;  
 3. Bless me for Thy mer - cy's sake Ere I shall go;

Pray - ing, Thou wilt be to me My all in all. (in all.)  
 Free - ly wilt Thou give to me Thy grace, Thy pow'r? (Thy pow'r.)  
 I know, ev - 'ry step I take I'll need Thee so. (I need Thee.)

CHORUS.

Lift' me out of the mi - ry clay, Lead me in - to Thy righteous way,  
 Lead me Take me

Take me in - to Thy love to stay, Je - sus, my Lord.  
 Take me my Lord.

# No. 190

Copyright, MCMXXXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

C. A. M.

# Good-Night—God Bless You.

C. A. M.

Good-night and God bless you, While the shadows fall; One and all. A-men.

Copyright, MCMXXXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

# No. 191.

P. DODDRIDGE.

# Happy Day.

From E. F. RIMBAULT,

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God! }  
 { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }

*Chorus.* *Fine.*  
*D.S.*—Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

*D.S.*  
 He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows  
 To Him who merits all my love;  
 Let cheerful anthems fill the house,  
 While to that sacred shrine I move.  
 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
 I am my Lord's and He is mine;

- He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.  
 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Nor ever from Thy Lord depart,  
 With Him of every good possessed.

# No. 192.

JOSEPH HART.

# Turn to the Lord.

Anon.

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore; }  
 { Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r. }  
 2. { Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy; }  
 { True be - lief and true re - pent - ance Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

*D.C.*—Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

*Chorus.*

*D. C. al Fine.*

Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
 Nor of fitness fondly dream.  
 All the fitness he requireth  
 Is to feel your need of Him,

- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
 Bruised and mangled by the fall,  
 If you tarry till you're better,  
 You will never come at all.

WM. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My  
 2. In the calm of the noon - time in sor - row's lone hour, In  
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So  
 times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the  
 fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How

sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou  
 tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou  
 oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have

## CHORUS.

blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
 blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. } Hid - ing in Thee,  
 hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.



# No. 194.

# Arise, My Soul, Arise.

CHAS. WESLEY.

LEWIS EDSON.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleeding sac - ri - fice  
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede; His all re - deem - ing love,  
 3. Five bleeding wounds he bears, Received on Cal - va - ry; They pour effectual pray'rs,  
 4. My God is rec - on - ciled; His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for his child,

In my be - half ap - pears: Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,  
 His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,  
 They strong - ly plead for me; "For - give him, O for - give," they cry,  
 I can no long - er fear: With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.  
 His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.  
 "For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die,"  
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

# No. 195.

# Blow Ye The Trumpet, Blow.

(Alternate Hymn—Tune above.)

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow!  
 The gladly solemn sound  
 Let all the nations know,  
 To earth's remotest bound,  
 ||: The year of jubilee is come! ||  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
 Hath full atonement made;  
 Ye weary spirits, rest;  
 Ye mournful souls, be glad:  
 ||: The year of jubilee is come! ||  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
 The all-atoning Lamb;  
 Redemption through His blood  
 Throughout the world proclaim:  
 ||: The year of jubilee is come! ||  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
 Your liberty receive,  
 And safe in Jesus dwell,  
 And blest in Jesus live:  
 ||: The year of jubilee is come! ||  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for naught  
 Your heritage above,  
 Receive it back unbought,  
 The gift of Jesus' love:  
 ||: The year of jubilee is come! ||  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,  
 The news of heavenly grace;  
 And, saved from earth, appear  
 Before your Saviour's face:  
 ||: The year of jubilee is come! ||  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

—Charles Wesley.

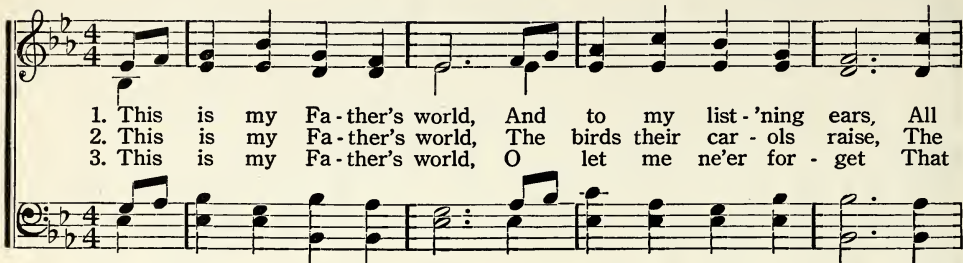
# No. 196. This is My Father's World.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK.

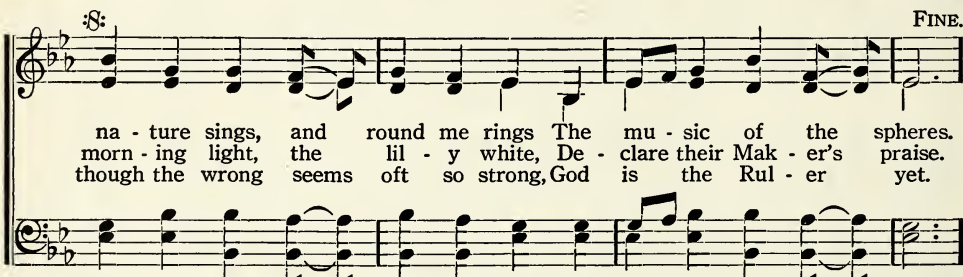
(TERRA BEATA.)

Traditional English Melody.

Arranged by S. F. L.

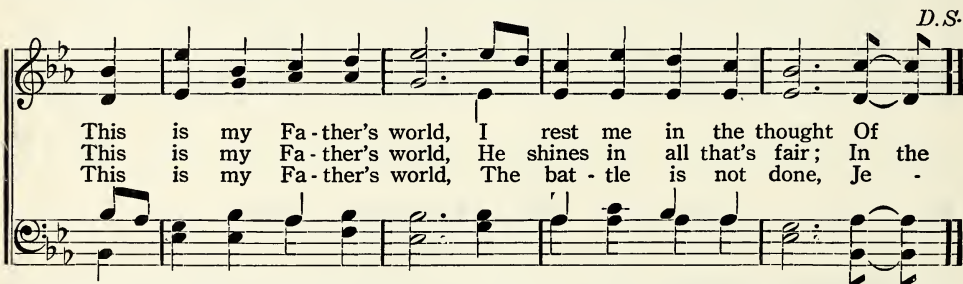


1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All  
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.  
 morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.  
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

D.S.—rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.  
 D.S.—rust-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.  
 D.S.—sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav-en be one.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-

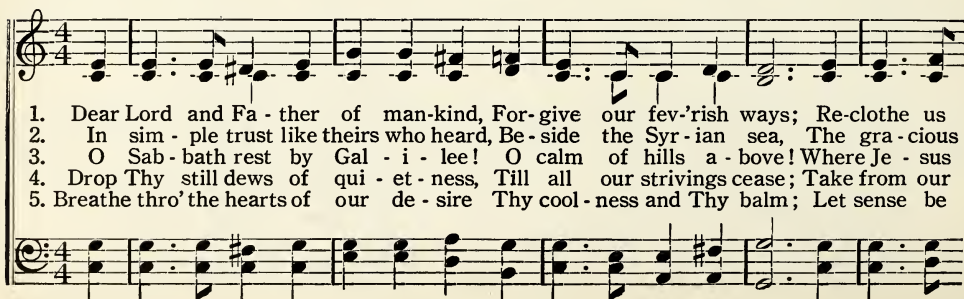
Words from *Thoughts for Every Day Living*. Copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons. Arrangement Copyrighted, 1915, by the Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work. Used by permission.

# No. 197. Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

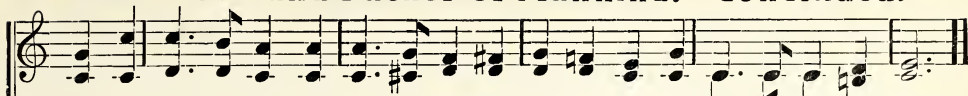
(REST.)

FREDERICK C. MAKER.

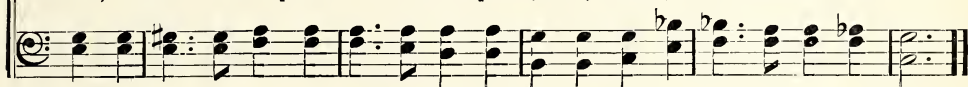


1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev-'rish ways; Re-clothe us  
 2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea, The gra-cious  
 3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove! Where Je-sus  
 4. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our  
 5. Breathe thro' the hearts of our de-sire Thy cool-ness and Thy balm; Let sense be

# Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.—Concluded.



in our rightful mind; In pur - er lives Thy service find, In deep - er rev'rence, praise.  
call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.  
souls the strain and stress, And let our ordered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.  
dumb, let flesh retire: Speak thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!



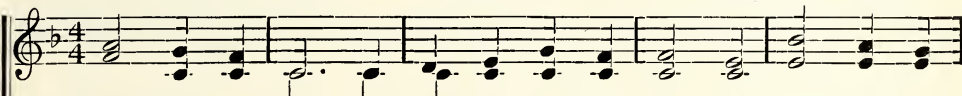
## No. 198.

## I Would Be True.

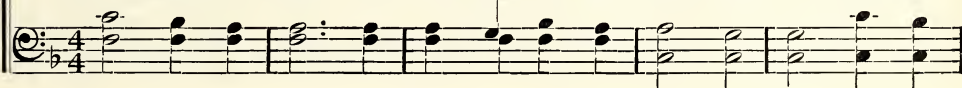
HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER.

(PEEK)

JOSEPH YATES PEEK.



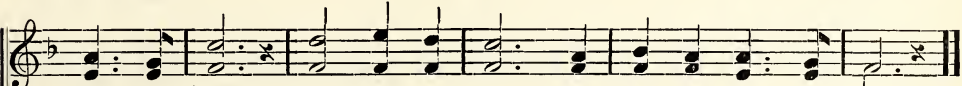
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be  
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend - less; I would be



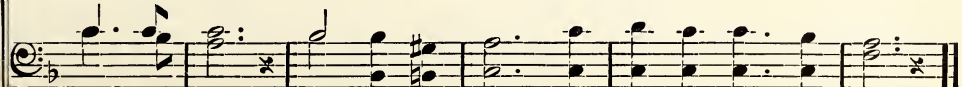
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for  
giv - ing, and for - get the gift, I would be hum - ble,



there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is  
for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and



much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.





## I Know He's Mine.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

**B. FRANK BUTLER**

1. There's One a - bove all earth-ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love transcends.  
2. He's mine be-cause he died for me, He saved my soul he set me free;  
3. He's mine be-cause he's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;  
4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes his glo - ry shall be - hold,

It is my Lord and Christ di-vine, My Lord be-cause I know he's mine.  
With joy I wor-ship at his shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know he's mine."  
Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know he's mine.  
Then, while his arms a-round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know he's mine."

CHORUS.

**CHORUS.**

me, . . . . . he's ev - er near; . . . . . Ten thousand charms, . . . . .  
 He lives with me, he's ev - er near; Ten thousand charms,

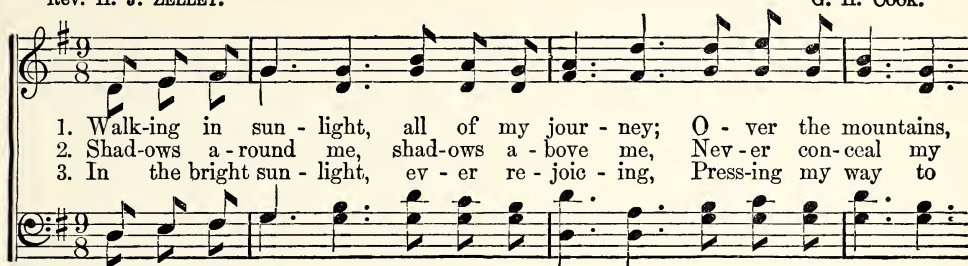
a - round him shine, And, best of all, I know he's mine.  
 a - round him shine,

## No. 200.

## Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY.

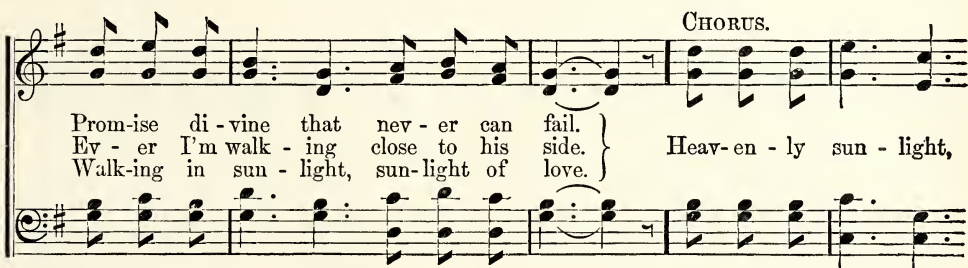
G. H. COOK.



1. Walk-ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the mountains,  
 2. Shad-ows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev-er con-veal my  
 3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press-ing my way to



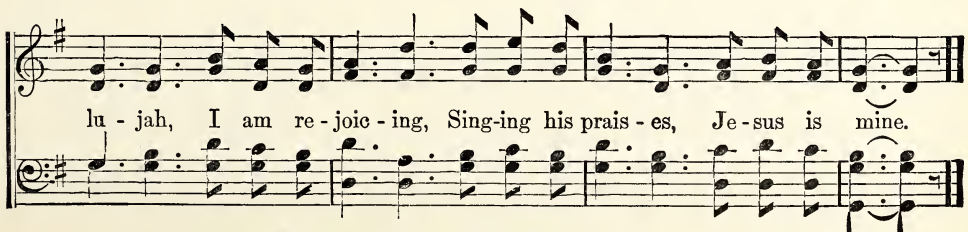
thro' the deep vale; Je - sus has said, I'll nev - er for - sake thee,  
 Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in him is no dark - ness,  
 man-sions a - bove; Sing-ing his prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing,



CHORUS.  
 Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.  
 Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to his side.  
 Walk-ing in sun - light, sun - light of love. } Heav - en - ly sun - light,



heav - en - ly sun - light; Flooding my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal - le -



lu - jah, I am re - joic - ing, Sing-ing his prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

# No. 201. I Have Been Alone With Jesus.

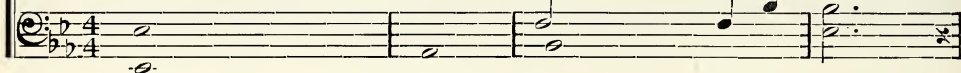
Words used by per.

Mrs. R. R. FORMAN.

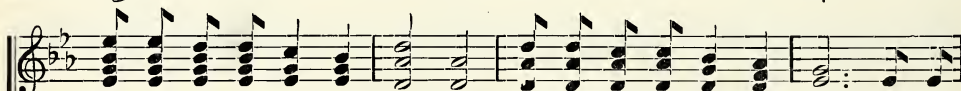
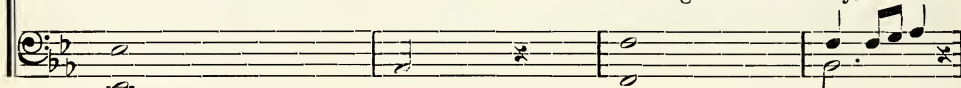
SOLO OR UNISON.



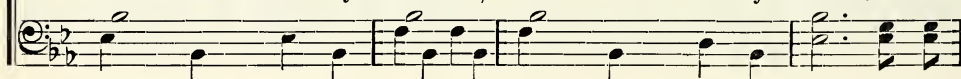
1. I have been a-lone with Je-sus with my head up-on his breast,
2. With a trembling heart I told him while with joy I lin-gered there,
3. Shall I tell you what he told me while I still was wait-ing there?
4. Then he told me I was wel-come ev-er-more with him to stay,



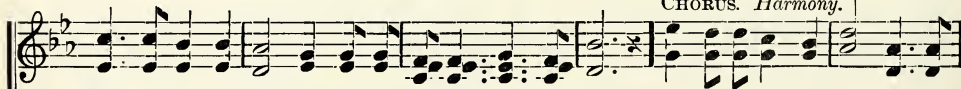
For I was so ver-y wea-ry that I wait-ed there to rest.  
 All the bur-den of my sor-row and my heav-y weight of care;  
 For it took a-way my trou-bles and it took a-way my care;  
 And he said that he would nev-er cast his lov-ing child a-way.



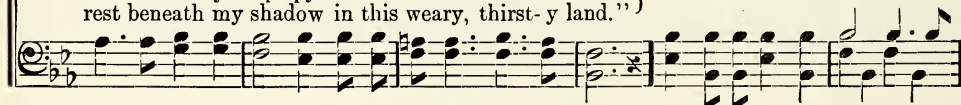
I have been a-lone with Je-sus and he bade me stay a-while, And I  
 How the voice of Sa-tan's whisp'rings oft-en called me in-to sin, And I  
 O he told me how he lov'd me tho' a wayward, err-ing child, And I  
 "Lo!" He said "I am thy Sav-iour, as a rock I firm-ly stand—Come and



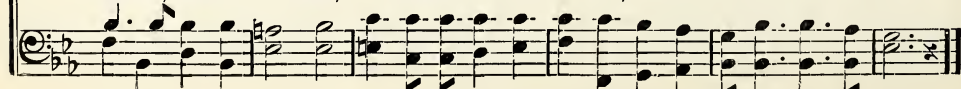
CHORUS. *Harmony.*



felt it ver-y pre-cious in the sunshine of his smile.  
 asked him if I might not stay for-ev-er there with him. } I've been alone with Je-sus, My  
 felt so ver-y hap-py as he look'd on me and smil'd. }  
 rest beneath my shadow in this weary, thirst-y land." }



bles-sed, blessed Je-sus, I've been alone with Je-sus, In the sunshine of his smile.



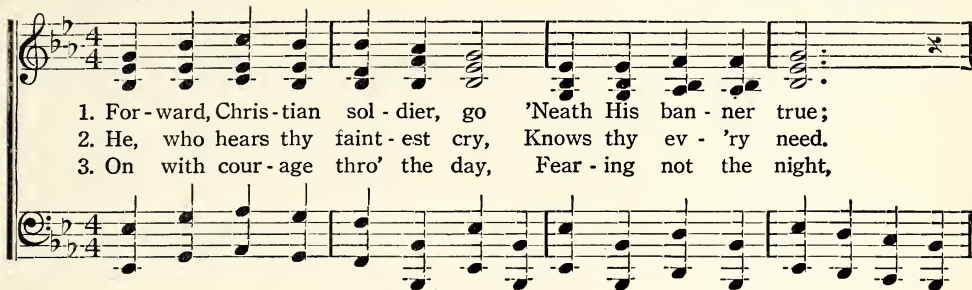


# No. 202.

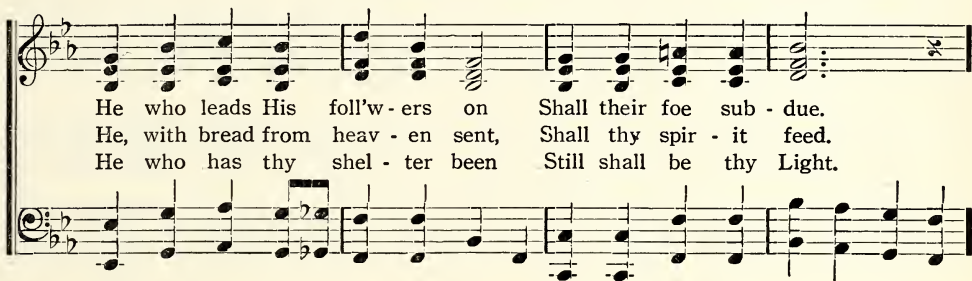
# Forward, Christian Soldier.

C. A. M., arr.

CLARENCE KOHLMANN.

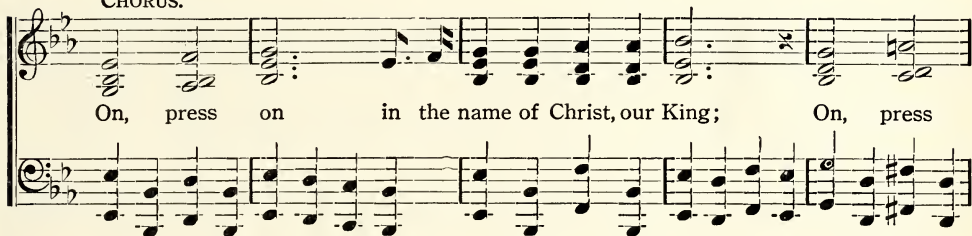


1. For - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, go 'Neath His ban - ner true;  
2. He, who hears thy faint - est cry, Knows thy ev - 'ry need.  
3. On with cour - age thro' the day, Fear - ing not the night,

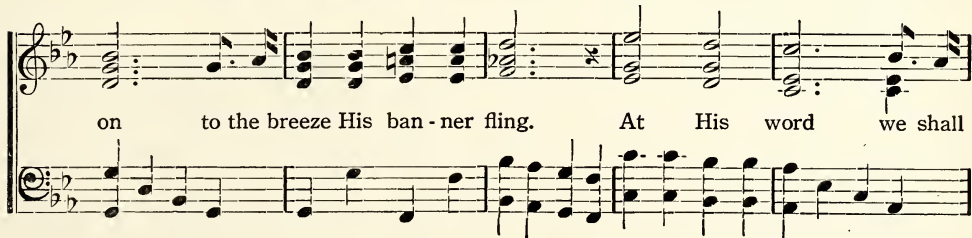


He who leads His foll'w - ers on Shall their foe sub - due.  
He, with bread from heav - en sent, Shall thy spir - it feed.  
He who has thy shel - ter been Still shall be thy Light.

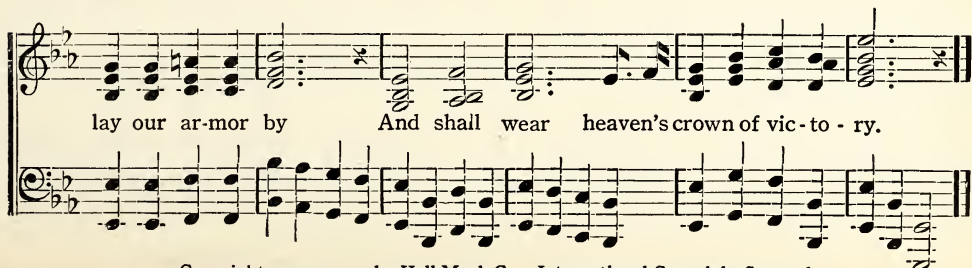
## CHORUS.



On, press on in the name of Christ, our King; On, press



on to the breeze His ban - ner fling. At His word we shall



lay our ar - mor by And shall wear heaven's crown of vic - to - ry.

## Marching with the Heroes.

(VIA MILITARIS. 6, 5, 6, 5. D. With Refrain.)

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT.

ADAM GEIBEL.

## UNISON.

1. Marching with the he - roes, Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and  
 2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of  
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the

voic - es As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic  
 du - ty, Faith - ful, wise and bold, For the right un - flinch - ing,  
 he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain

All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of triumph, Ours the song of praise.  
 Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and freemen, Fighting for the slave.  
 Like the men of yore, Marching with the he - roes On - ward ev - er - more.

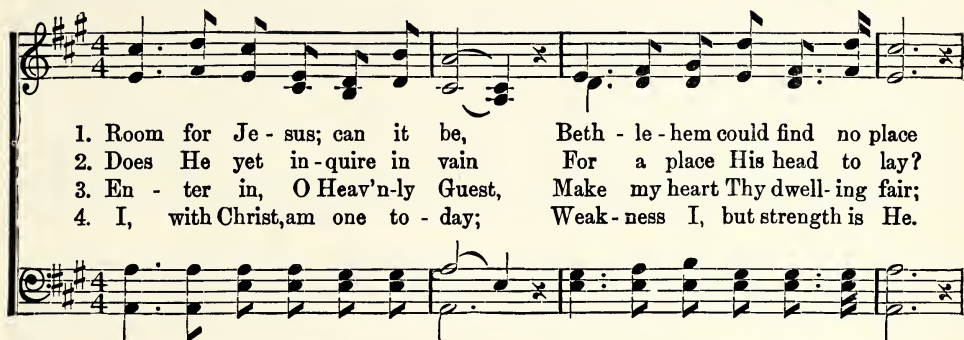
## REFRAIN. PARTS.

March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,  
 March - ing, march - ing,

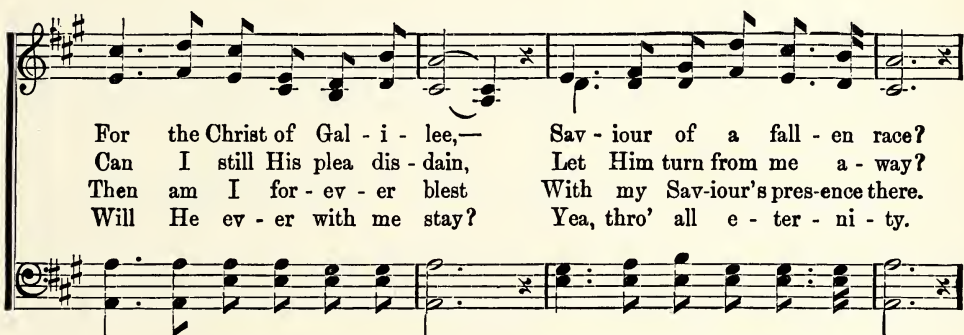
Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

H. P. DANKS.



1. Room for Je - sus; can it be, Beth - le - hem could find no place  
 2. Does He yet in - quire in vain For a place His head to lay?  
 3. En - ter in, O Heav'n - ly Guest, Make my heart Thy dwell - ing fair;  
 4. I, with Christ, am one to - day; Weak - ness I, but strength is He.

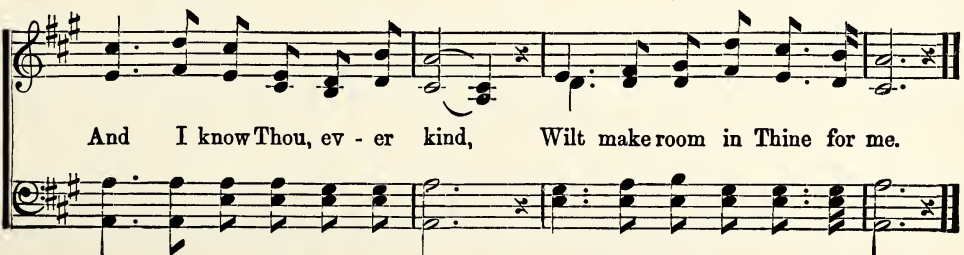


For the Christ of Gal - i - lee, — Sav - iour of a fall - en race?  
 Can I still His plea dis - dain, Let Him turn from me a - way?  
 Then am I for - ev - er blest With my Sav - iour's pres - ence there.  
 Will He ev - er with me stay? Yea, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.



O, my Mas - ter, Thou wilt find . . . Room with - in my heart for Thee; . . .



And I know Thou, ev - er kind, Wilt make room in Thine for me.

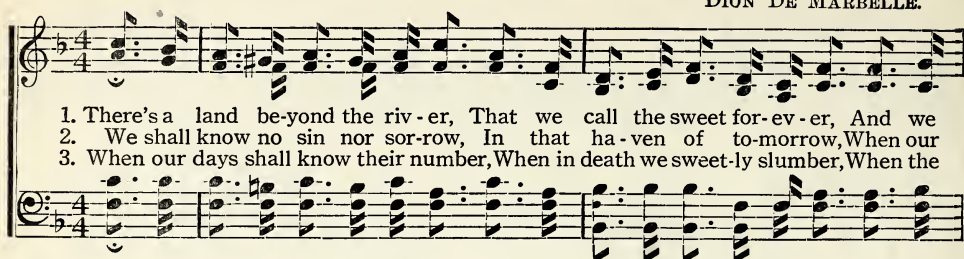
Melody used by permission of Estate of Hamilton S. Gordon.

Copyright, MCMXX, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

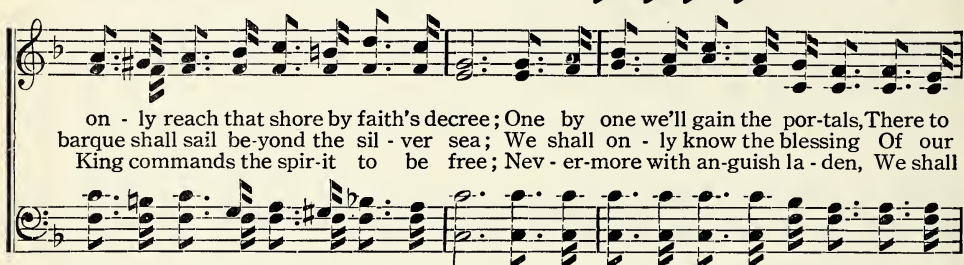


# No. 205. When They Ring the Golden Bells.

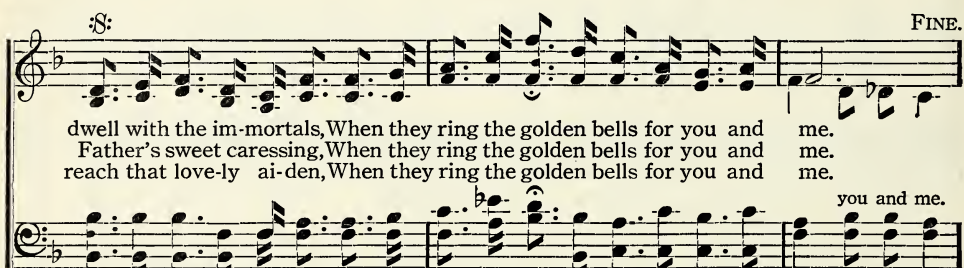
DION DE MARBELLE.



1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er, And we  
 2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-morrow, When our  
 3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the



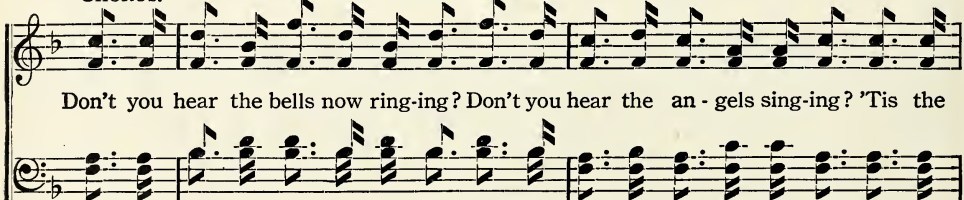
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the por-tals, There to  
 barque shall sail be-yond the sil-ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our  
 King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with an-guish la-den, We shall



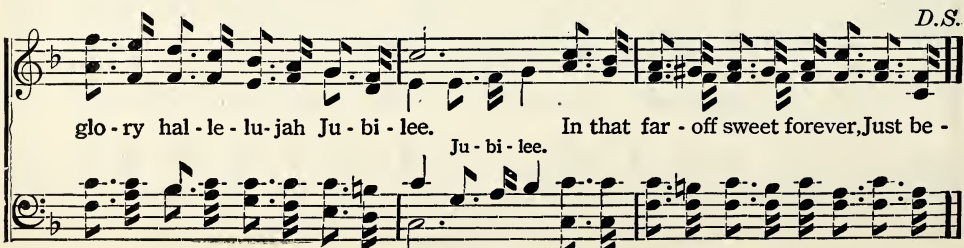
dwel with the im-mortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.  
 Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.  
 reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

*D.S.*—yond the shining riv-er, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## CHORUS.



Don't you hear the bells now ring-ing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the



glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. In that far-off sweet forever, Just be -  
 Ju-bi-lee.

W. C. MARTIN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's fair - er than the  
 2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's fair - er than the  
 3. My heart is sometimes heav - y, but He comes with sweet relief; He folds me to His

glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pic - tures in its  
 lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my long - ing  
 bos - om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the Christ who all my bur - dens

fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day be - fore.  
 spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day be - fore.  
 in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day be - fore.

CHORUS.

The half..... can-not be fan - cied this side..... the golden  
 The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan-cied on this

shore; O there..... He'll be still sweeter than He ev - er was be - fore.  
 side the golden shore; O there He'll be still sweeter than He ever was before, than He

# No. 207. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE.

GEORGE F. ROOT.



1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



*D.C.*—Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;



*FINE.*

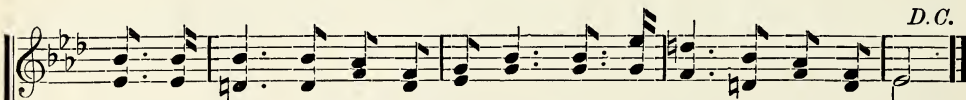
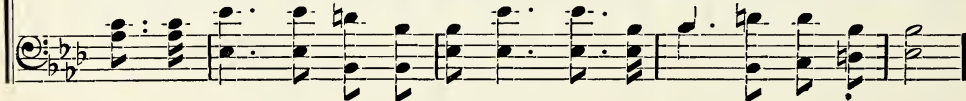
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;  
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;  
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.  
Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.

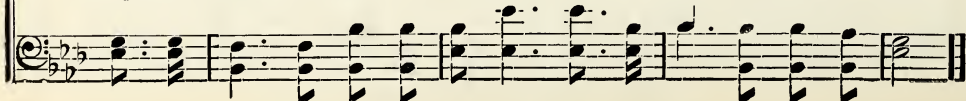


Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;  
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;  
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,



*D.C.*

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.  
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.





C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

SOP. AND ALTO.

Parts.

1. All hail to Thee, E-man-u-el! All hail! All hail! Thy word in  
 2. All hail to Thee, E-man-u-el! All hail! All hail! Thy name a -  
 3. All hail to Thee, E-man-u-el! All hail! All hail! The strong de -

heav'n, Thy pow'r on earth shall nev - er, nev - er fail, Shall nev - er, nev - er fail.  
 gainst the strength of sin for - ev - er shall pre-vail, For - ev - er shall pre-vail.  
 sire of hosts of sin shall be of no a - vail, Shall be of no a - vail.

CHORUS. All hail! All  
 E-man - u - el! E-man - u - el! The host of heav'n and  
 All hail! All hail, E-man - u - el! All hail! All hail, E-man - u - el!

hail, E-man - u - el!  
 earth's redeemed Thy glories ev - er tell; With Thee the saints who per - severe shall  
 All

All hail! All hail, E-man - u - el!  
 ev - er more in glo - ry dwell, All hail, E-man-u-el! All hail! All hail!  
 hail! All hail!

\* Small notes for high voices only.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

*Not fast.*

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in  
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my  
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in  
 4. Liv - ing for Je - sus thro'earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

all that I do, Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad - heart - ed and free,  
 sin and dis - grace, Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,  
 His Ho - ly name, Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,  
 light of His smile, Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

\* CHORUS. *Unison. Slower.*

This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.  
 Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all.  
 Deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross. } O Je - sus, Lord and  
 Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

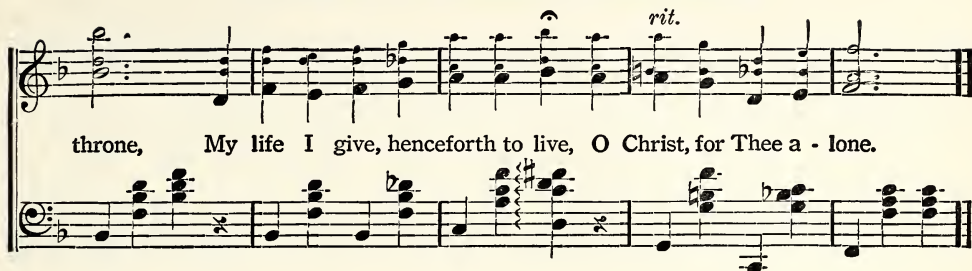
Sav - iour, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a - tonement, Didst

give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy

Copyright, MCMXVII, by The Heidelberg Press. Used by per. C. Harold Lowden, Inc., owners.

\* Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

# Living for Jesus.—Concluded.



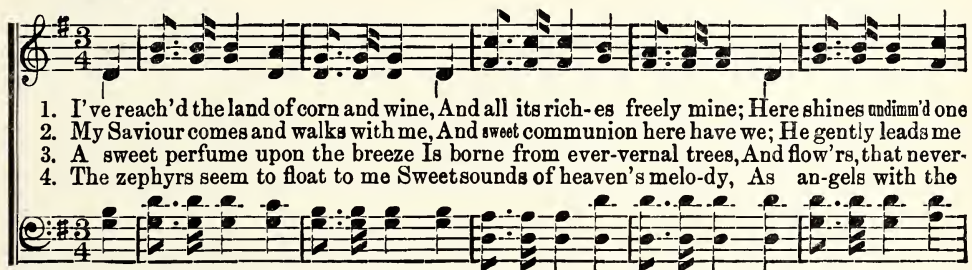
throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

No. 210.

## Beulah Land.

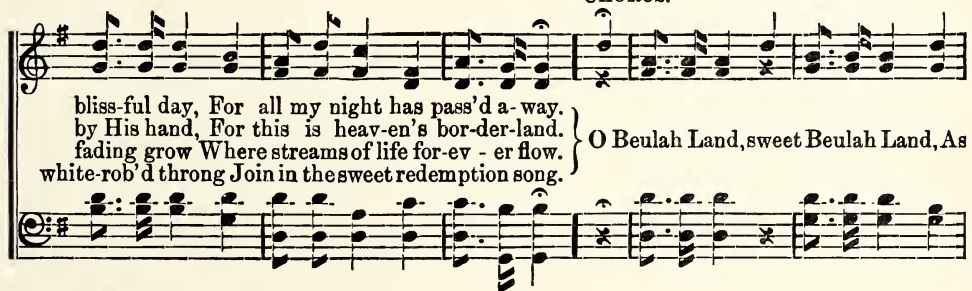
EDGAR PAGE.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

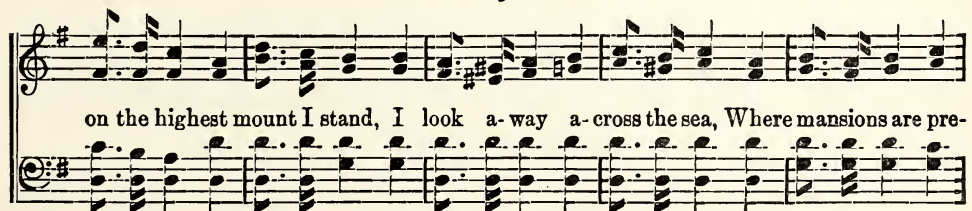


1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es freely mine; Here shines undim'm'd one
2. My Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we; He gently leads me
3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze Is borne from ever-ver-nal trees, And flow'rs, that never-
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me Sweetsounds of heaven's melo-dy, As an-gels with the

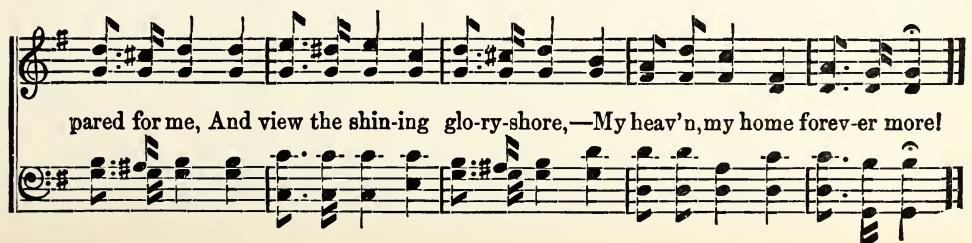
### CHORUS.



bliss-ful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.  
by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.  
fading grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow. } O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As  
white-rob'd throng Join in the sweet redemption song.



on the highest mount I stand, I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-



pared for me, And view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore,—My heav'n, my home forev-er more!



W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus my Sav - iour, sal -  
 2. Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near; Keep - ing me safe - ly. He  
 3. Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was dark - ness, but  
 4. Saved to the ut - ter-most: cheerful - ly sing Loud hal - le - lu - ias to

va - tion af - fords; Gives me His Spir - it a wit - ness with - in, Whisp'ring of  
 cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es, how I am blest; Lean - ing up -  
 now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see, Je - sus in  
 Je - sus, my King! Ransom'd and pardon'd, redeem'd by His blood, Cleans'd from un -

## REFRAIN.

par - don, and sav - ing from sin.  
 on Him, how sweet is my rest.  
 brightness reveal'd un - to me. } Saved, saved, saved to the ut - termost; Saved, saved, by  
 righteousness, glo - ry to God.

pow - er di - vine: Saved, saved, saved to the ut - termost: Je - sus, the Saviour, is mine.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY.

Unknown.

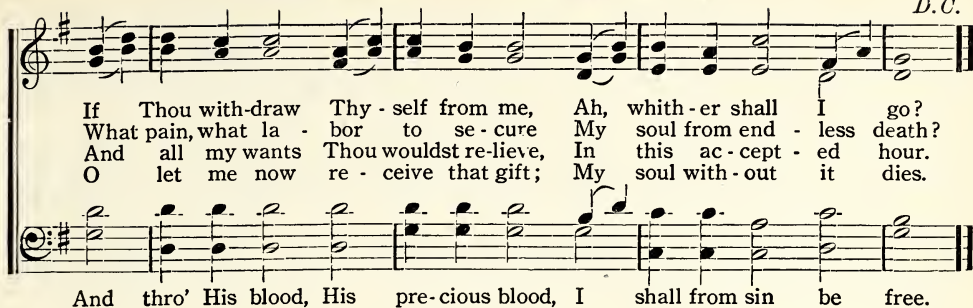
FINE.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;  
 2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;  
 3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;  
 4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift, My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me;

# I Do Believe.—Concluded.

*D. C.*



If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, with - er shall I go?  
 What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death?  
 And all my wants Thou wouldst re - lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.  
 O let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with - out it dies.

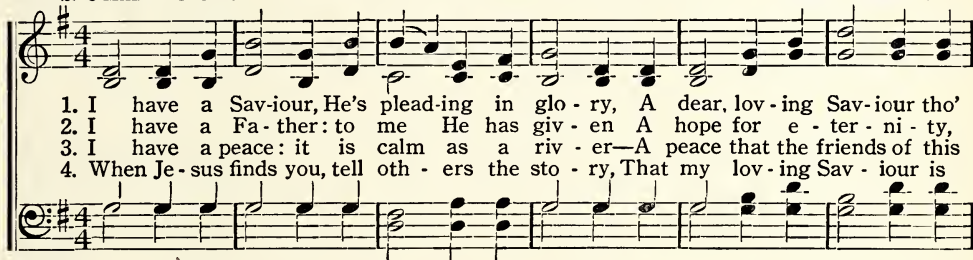
And thro' His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

No. 213.

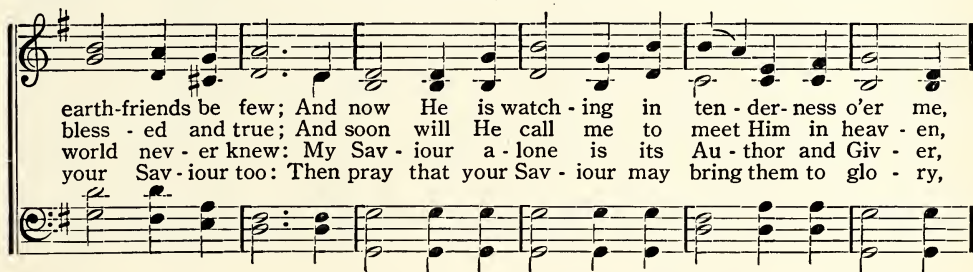
## I Am Praying for You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

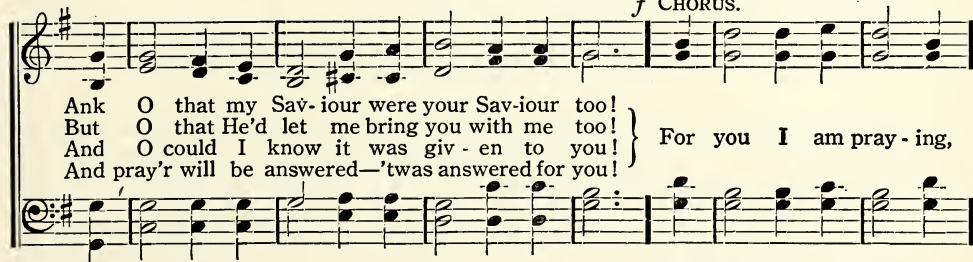


1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing Sav - iour tho'  
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter - ni - ty,  
 3. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er—A peace that the friends of this  
 4. When Je - sus finds you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav - iour is



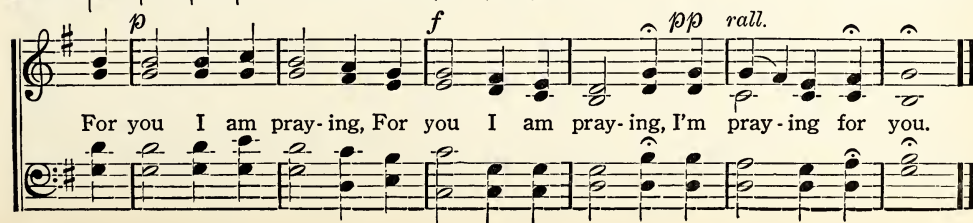
earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness o'er me,  
 bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in heav - en,  
 world nev - er knew: My Sav - iour a - lone is its Au - thor and Giv - er,  
 your Sav - iour too: Then pray that your Sav - iour may bring them to glo - ry,

*f* CHORUS.

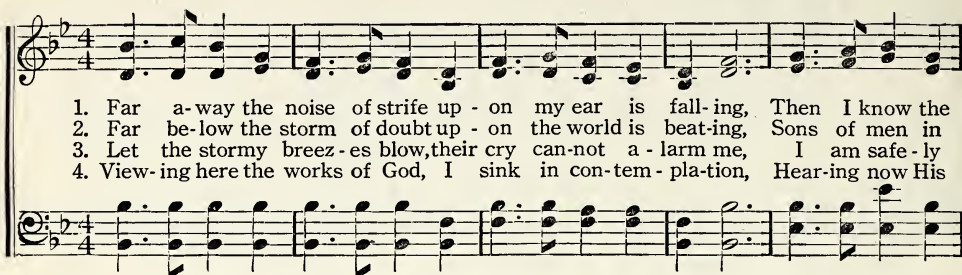


Ank O that my Sav - iour were your Sav - iour too!  
 But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!  
 And O could I know it was giv - en to you!  
 And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

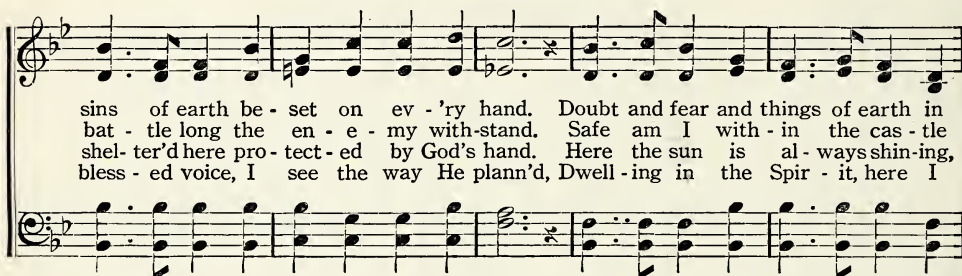
For you I am pray - ing,



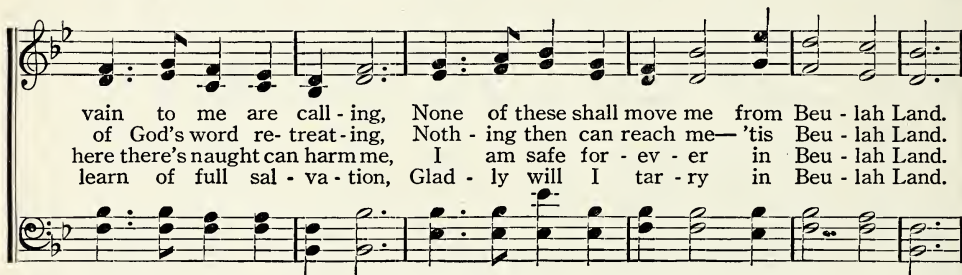
*p* For you I am pray - ing, *f* For you I am pray - ing, *pp* *rall.* I'm pray - ing for you.



1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the  
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in  
 3. Let the stormy breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly  
 4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now His



sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
 bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle  
 shel - ter'd here pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin-ing,  
 bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd, Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I

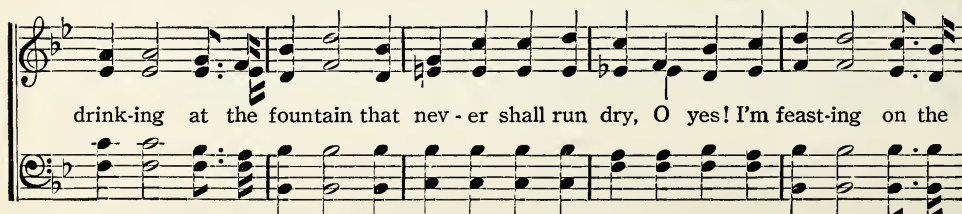


vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.  
 of God's word re - treat-ing, Noth - ing then can reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land.  
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
 learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

## CHORUS.



I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky, I'm  
 Praise God!



drink-ing at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast-ing on the



# Dwelling in Beulah Land.—Concluded.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

No. 215.

## In the Garden.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

*Slowly.*

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the ros-es; And the  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing And the  
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho' the night around me be fall-ing, But He

voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The Son of God dis-clos-es.  
mel-o-dy, That He gave to me; With-in my heart is ring-ing.  
bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call-ing.

CHORUS.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own,

And the joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

# No. 216. A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

Words arr.

CHORUS.

Spiritual.

Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;

Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

FINE.

*Soprano (or single voice.)* *Chorus.*

1. The Lord's my Rock, in Him I hide, A shel - ter in the time of storm;  
2. My shade by day—de - fense by night, A shel - ter in the time of storm;  
3. Though rag - ing storms a - round me beat, A shel - ter in the time of storm;

*Soprano (or single voice.)* *Chorus.* *D.C. al Fine.*

Se - cure what - ev - er may be - tide, A shel - ter in the time of storm. O  
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, My shel - ter in the time of storm. O  
I am se - cure in my re - treat, A shel - ter in the time of storm. O

# No. 217. When Jesus Comes for His Own.

C. E. DAVIS.

When Je - sus comes back for His own, When Je - sus comes back for His own, I

# When Jesus Comes for His Own.—Concluded.

want to be read-y, my garments all shining, When Je- sus comes back for His own.

## No. 218. His Love is Filling My Soul.

H. F. S.

H. F. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, in mer - cy to me, Came down to die on the tree,  
2. To earth from heav - en He came, To bear my sin and my shame;  
3. Some day He's com - ing for me, From care to set me free,

That He might set me free, O His love is fill - ing my soul.  
O glo - ry to His name! For His love is fill - ing my soul.  
To joy - ous lib - er - ty, O His love is fill - ing my soul.

### CHORUS.

His love is fill - ing my soul, His Spir - it dwell - eth with - in,

His blood hath made me whole, And has washed a - way all my sin.



## No. 219.

## Depth of Mercy.

CHARLES WESLEY.

GOTTSCALK, Arr. by E. P. PARKER.

1. Depth of mer-cy, can there be Mer-cy still re-served for me?  
 2. I have long with-stood His grace, Long pro-voked Him to His face,  
 3. Kin-dled His re-lent-ings are, Me He now de-lights to spare;  
 4. There for me the Sav-iour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;

Can my God His wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?  
 Would not heark-en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thous-and falls.  
 Cries, "How shall I give Thee up?" Lets the lift-ed thun-der drop.  
 God is love: I know, I feel; Je-sus weeps, and loves me still.

## No. 220.

## Come Let Us Anew.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Arr. by CLYDE WILLARD.

1. { Come let us a-new our journey pur-sue, Roll round with the year,  
 His a-dor-a-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our talents im-prove,

Roll round with the year, And nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear.  
 And our tal-ents im-prove, By the patience of hope, and the la-bor of love.

2 Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,  
 ||: Glides swiftly away, :||  
 And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.  
 The arrow is flown, the moment is gone;  
 ||: The millennial year :||  
 Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 O that each in the day of his coming may say,  
 ||: "I have fought my way through; || [do!]  
 I have finished the work thou didst give me to  
 O that each from his Lord may receive the glad  
 ||: "Well and faithfully done! || [word,  
 Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!"]

## No. 221.

## Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

H. F. HEMY, adpt.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:  
 2. Our fathers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free,  
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, God's great pow'r Shall soon all na - tions win for thee;  
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

O how our hearts beat high with joy, When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:  
 How sweet would be their children's fate If they, like them, could die for thee!  
 And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then be tru - ly free.  
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

## No. 222. Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Tune above.)

J. G. WALTON.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Come, O Thou Traveler unknown,<br/>         Whom still I hold, but cannot see;<br/>         My company before is gone,<br/>         And I am left alone with Thee;<br/>         With Thee all night I mean to stay,<br/>         And wrestle till the break of day.</p> <p>2 I need not tell thee who I am,<br/>         My sin and misery declare;<br/>         Thyself hast called me by my name,<br/>         Look on Thy hands and read it there;<br/>         But who I ask Thee, who art Thou?<br/>         Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.</p> <p>3 In vain Thou strugglest to get free,<br/>         I never will unloose my hold:<br/>         Art Thou the man that died for me?<br/>         The secret of Thy love unfold:<br/>         Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,<br/>         Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.</p> | <p>4 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal<br/>         Thy new unutterable name?<br/>         Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;<br/>         To know it now resolved I am:<br/>         Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,<br/>         Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.</p> <p>5 Yield to me now, for I am weak,<br/>         But confident in self despair;<br/>         Speak to my heart in blessing speak,<br/>         Be conquered by my instant prayer:<br/>         Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,<br/>         And tell me if Thy name be Love.</p> <p>6 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,<br/>         Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;<br/>         Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,<br/>         But stay and love me to the end:<br/>         Thy mercies never shall remove;<br/>         Thy nature and Thy name is Love.</p> |
|---|---|

## No. 223.

## Jehovah Reigns.

Words arranged.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. A - wake! a - rise! In joy - ous ad - o - ra - tion, Give thanks and  
 2. Let all <sup>A-wake!</sup> the earth <sup>A-rise!</sup> in rev'rence kneel be - fore Him, While hosts <sup>Give thanks</sup> on  
 Let all the earth the earth While hosts

praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Lift up your voice, pro -  
 and praise high now wor - ship and a - dore Him Who dwells <sup>Lift up</sup> your voice, for -  
 on high Who dwells in light

claim to ev - 'ry na - tion, He reigns! He reigns! The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns.  
 ev - er shin - ing o'er Him, Who reigns <sup>He reigns!</sup> on high, <sup>He reigns!</sup> the Lord Je - ho - vah reigns.  
 Who reigns on high,

SOP. AND ALTO.  
 He reigns on high in maj - es - ty and glo - ry, O'er heav'n and  
 TEN. AND BASS.

Parts.  
 earth the Lord Je - ho - vah reigns; Re - joice!..... Re -  
 The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns.



# Jehovah Reigns.—Concluded.

joyce!..... With heart and voice, O earth rejoice, Je-ho - vah reigns!.....  
The Lord Je - ho-vah reigns! Je-ho-vah reigns!

This system contains the first two staves of music. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff.

How great His glo - ry shines, How high His won-ders rise..... Thro'  
TEN. AND BASS or All in Unison.

This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature remains one flat. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the third staff and the second line to the fourth staff.

*Parts.*  
all the earth, Be-yond the star - ry skies, Where seraphs tune their  
Where ser - aphs

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature remains one flat. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the fifth staff and the second line to the sixth staff.

*rit.*  
songs In sweet ce - les - tial strains, The Lord Je  
tune their songs Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This system contains the seventh and eighth staves of music. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature remains one flat. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the seventh staff and the second line to the eighth staff.

*a tempo.*  
ho - vah reigns.....  
Je - ho - vah reigns, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This system contains the ninth and tenth staves of music. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The key signature remains one flat. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the ninth staff and the second line to the tenth staff.

A. G. H.

A. G. HORST.

1. The Lord of hosts is mar-shal-ing His ar-my, True heart-ed sol-diers  
 2. The hosts of sin ex-ert their might-y pow-er, To o-ver-throw the  
 3. Our Conqu'ring Cap-tain leads His might-y ar-my, With col-ors fly-ing

strong and brave;..... He leads the might-y forc-es out to bat-tle,  
 cause of right;..... The cru-el weap-ons of this might-y war-fare  
 to the breeze;..... They nev-er fal-ter, press-ing on to vic-t'ry,

The or-ders "For-ward march" He gave..... The ar-my of this  
 They use with all their giv-en might;..... They know that soon the  
 There's noth-ing that shall con-quer these;..... Sur-round-ed by the

Might-y Conqu'ring Cap-tain Is tried and trust-y all the day; Ev-er  
 fight-ing will be end-ed, So they must do their ver-y best; Try-ing  
 un-seen hosts of glo-ry, The song of vic-to-ry they sing; Knowing

on-ward go, smite the e-vil foe, The Conqu'ring King will lead the way.  
 ev-ry way for a winning day, They're caus-ing trou-ble and un-rest.  
 no de-feat, vic-t'ry is complete, Thro' Christ the Glorious Conqu'ring King.

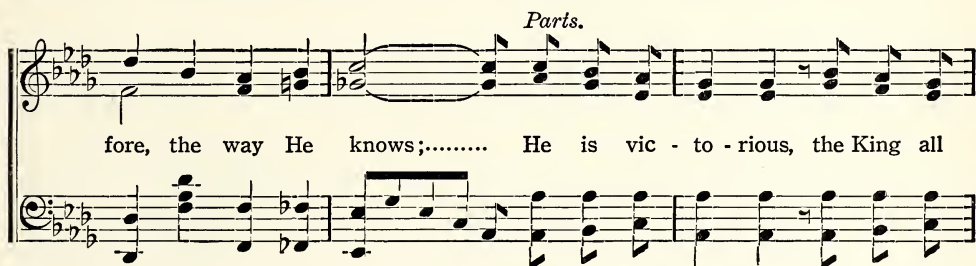
# The Conquering King.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Unison.*




The Conqu'ring King that nev - er lost a bat - tle, He goes be -

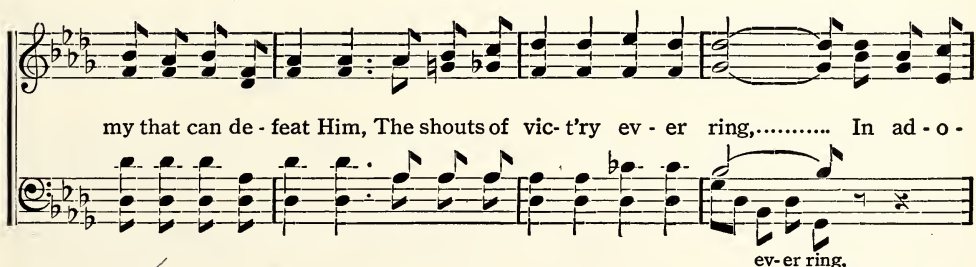
*Parts.*



fore, the way He knows;..... He is vic - to - rious, the King all



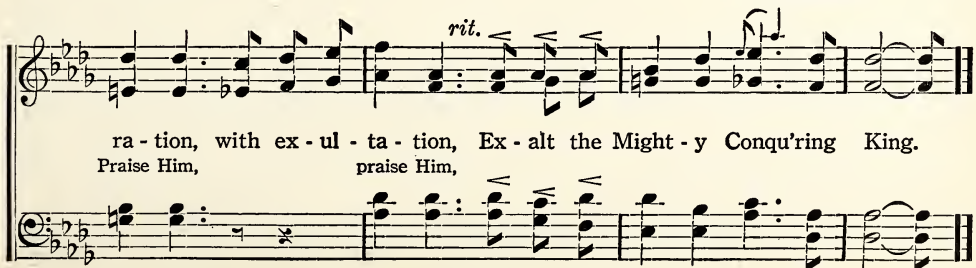
glo - rious, He tri - umphs o - ver all His foes; There's not an en - e -



my that can de - feat Him, The shouts of vic - t'ry ev - er ring,..... In ad - o -

ev - er ring,

*rit.*



ra - tion, with ex - ul - ta - tion, Ex - alt the Might - y Conqu'ring King.  
Praise Him, praise Him,



## No. 225.

## The Blessing in My Soul.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

*Quietly.*

1. I've a ver - y pre - cious bless - ing in my soul to - day, And it  
 2. O my heart was lone - and drear - y till He came to me, Wondrous  
 3. When earth's twilight soft - ly fall - eth o'er each well-loved scene, And I

fills me with thanksgiving while I kneel to pray: 'Tis a deep - er sense of  
 Guest and lov - ing Sav - iour He has proved to be; And my heart is turned to  
 wake to day im - mor - tal with no veil be - tween; When the glo - ry of the

*Unison.* *Parts.*

dwelling in my Sav - iour's love, An out - pour - ing of His Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 mu - sic all the long, bright day; All the shadows that sur - rounded me have  
 heav'n - ly breaks up - on my sight, All the clouds of earth will van - ish in that

REFRAIN.

from a - bove. (a - bove.)  
 fled a - way. (a - way.) } O..... the bless - ing that He gave to me,  
 per - fect light. per - fect light. He gave to me,

Won - drous bless - ing of His love so full and free,..... I..... will

# The Blessing in My Soul.—Concluded.



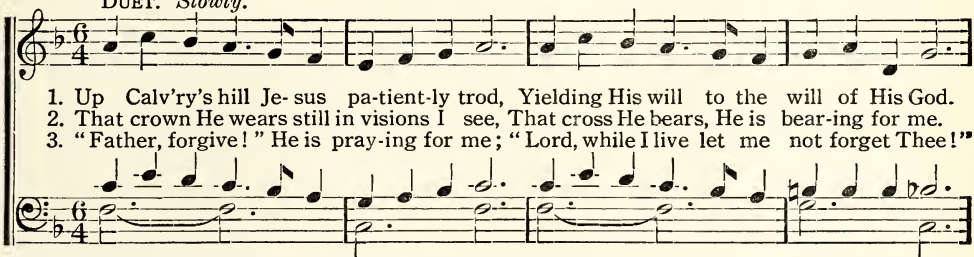
praise Him throughout e-ter-ni - ty, For the bless-ing of His love to me. (to me.)

No. 226.

## Up Calvary's Hill.

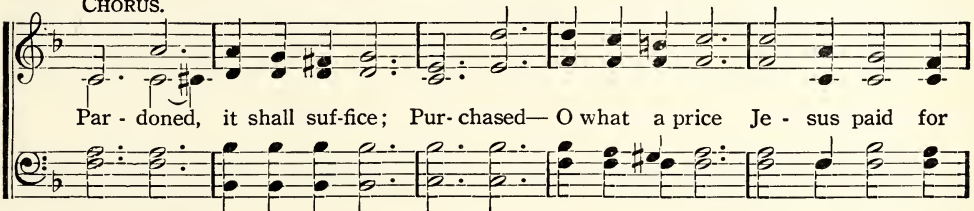
C. AUSTIN MILES.  
DUET. *Slowly.*

CLARENCE KOHLMANN.



1. Up Calv'ry's hill Je-sus pa-tient-ly trod, Yielding His will to the will of His God.
2. That crown He wears still in visions I see, That cross He bears, He is bear-ing for me.
3. "Father, forgive!" He is pray-ing for me; "Lord, while I live let me not forget Thee!"

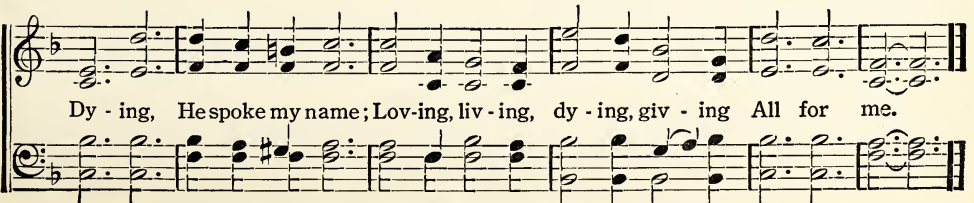
CHORUS.



Par - doned, it shall suf-fice; Pur-chased— O what a price Je - sus paid for



me,..... There on Cal - va - ry..... Suf - fring, He bore my shame,  
for me,..... There on..... Cal - va - ry.

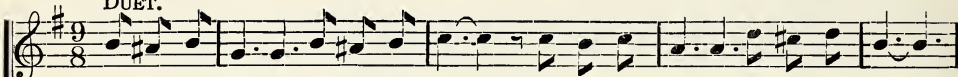


Dy - ing, Hespoke my name; Lov-ing, liv-ing, dy-ing, giv-ing All for me.

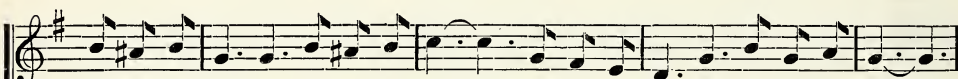
J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

## DUET.

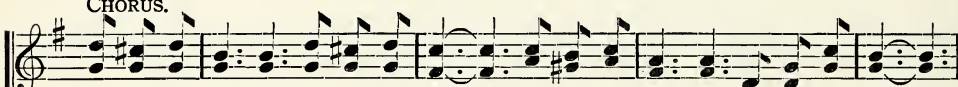


1. O-ver the riv-er fa-ces I see, Fair as the morning, looking for me;  
 2. Father and mother, safe in the vale, Watch for the boatman, wait for the sail,  
 3. Brother and sis-ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the oth-ers, coming some time;  
 4. Sweet lit-tle dar-ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some-one, beckon-ing come;  
 5. Je-sus the Saviour, bright morning star, Look-ing for lost ones, straying a - far;

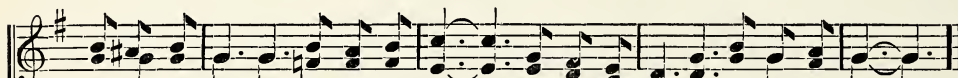


Free from their sorrow, grief and de-spair, Waiting and watching, pa-tient-ly there.  
 Bear-ing the lov'd ones o-ver the tide In-to the har-bor, near to their side.  
 Safe with the an-gels, whiter than snow, Watching for dear ones waiting be-low.  
 Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew, Anx-ious-ly look-ing, moth-er, for you.  
 Hear the glad message; why will you roam? Je-sus is call-ing, "Sinner, come home."

## CHORUS.



Looking this way, yes, looking this way; Loved ones are waiting, looking this way;



Fair as the morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo-ry looking this way.



*(Affectionately inscribed to my friend and co-worker, George E. Gowling.)—B. D. A.*

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. To - day I need Thy guid - ing hand, For I am weak, but  
 2. To - day temp - ta - tion I must face, In sub - tle form, and  
 3. To - day, if one should look to me And cry for pit - y,  
 4. To - day, if wea - ry I be - come And feel life's bur - den



Thou art strong; Help me to do what Thou hast planned,.....  
 swift ap - peal; O give me eyes to see the base,.....  
 Lord for - bid That I should fail a friend to be,.....  
 more and more, Cheer me with tho'ts of heav'n and home,.....

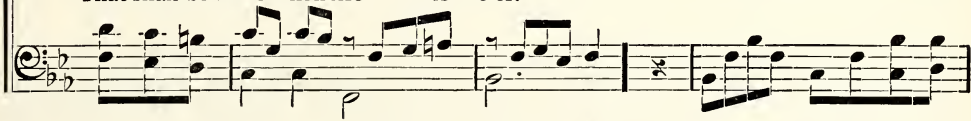


## CHORUS.

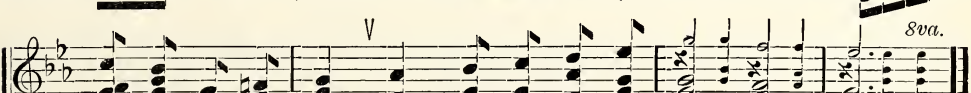
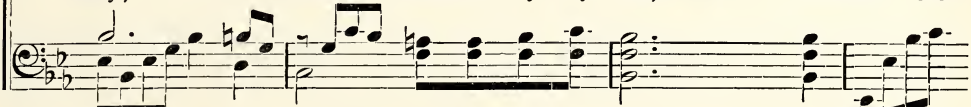


And live like Je - sus all day long.  
 Be - neath a - dornments that con - ceal.  
 And keep Thy ra - diant love - light hid.  
 That shall be mine when life is o'er.

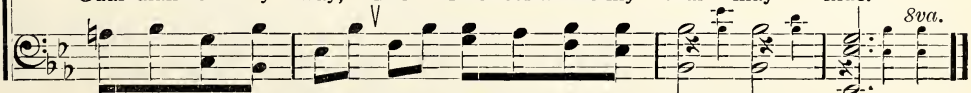
O keep me bless-ed Lord, to -



day; A - ware that Thou art by my side; Be Thou the



Guar - dian of my way, The fort - ress where my soul may hide.



(Inscribed to my friend, Horace Shaw, Washington Missionary College.)

ETHEL HOSKING.  
*Moderato.*

HAROLD AMADEUS MILLER.

*mf* *rit.*

BARITONE SOLO. *a tempo.*

1. Sav - iour di - vine, my heart is filled with long - ing For that glad day when  
 2. But now in mer - cy Thou dost hide Thy glo - ry, While I, thro' faith, can  
 3. Some day the plan di - vine, which now per - plex - es, Ah, let me see and

*Melody.*
*rall.**cres.*

I shall see Thy face, And all these pains and doubts and fears forget - ting,  
 feel Thy guiding hand, And trust Thy wis - dom, for I know these tri - als  
 kiss those hands, nail riv'n, And I'll re - mem - ber thro' th'e - ter - nal a - ges,

*rall. f* *rit. e dim.*REFRAIN. *Longingly.*

Shall un - der - stand the wonders of Thy grace.  
 Shall blessings prove, ah, let me un - der - stand.  
 Thy life, dear Lord, for my poor life was giv'n. } To see Thy face!

*rit. f**rit.*

To see Thy face! Some day, not dis - tant, Lord, I'll see Thy face!

# No. 230.

# I See Thy Hand.

D. K. W.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Thro' bright - est day and dark - est night,..... Thro' ev - 'ry gift that greets the  
 2. Thro' love of mother, sweetheart, friend,..... Thro' count - less gifts that nev - er  
 3. Thro' this short space of earth - ly bloom,..... Thro' all the si - lence of the

*un poco accel.*

sight;..... Thro' joy or sor - row, toil or pain, Thro' ev - 'ry rich - es  
 end;..... Thro' life, thro' death, thro' earth, thro' sky, Thro' prom - is - es that  
 tomb;..... Thro' pearl - y gates to gold - en shores, Thro' earth - ly cares then

*rit.* REFRAIN. *a tempo con espress.*

I at - tain; } I see Thy hand,..... I see Thy  
 nev - er die; }  
 to be o'er; }

*rit.*

*rall.*

hand, In prom - is - es that nev - er die I see Thy hand.

*rall.*



(To my Friend, LeRoy E. Froom.)

A. D. ELLINGTON.—Chorus added.

HAROLD A. MILLER.

*Prayerfully. (Play four measures for Intro.)*

1. Teach me, Fa-ther, what to say; Teach me, Fa-ther, how to pray; Teach me all a -  
 2. Teach me as the days go by, Teach me not to rea - son why, Teach me that to  
 3. Teach me that the time is short, Teach me how to live and work, Teach me that to  
 4. Teach me how we may be one, Like the Fa-ther and the Son; And when all is

*rit.* CHORUS. *mf*

long the way, How to be like Je - sus.  
 do and die, Is to be like Je - sus.  
 nev - er shirk Is to be like Je - sus. } I would be like Je - sus, I would  
 o - ver-come, I will be like Je - sus.

*cres.* *rit.* *rit.*

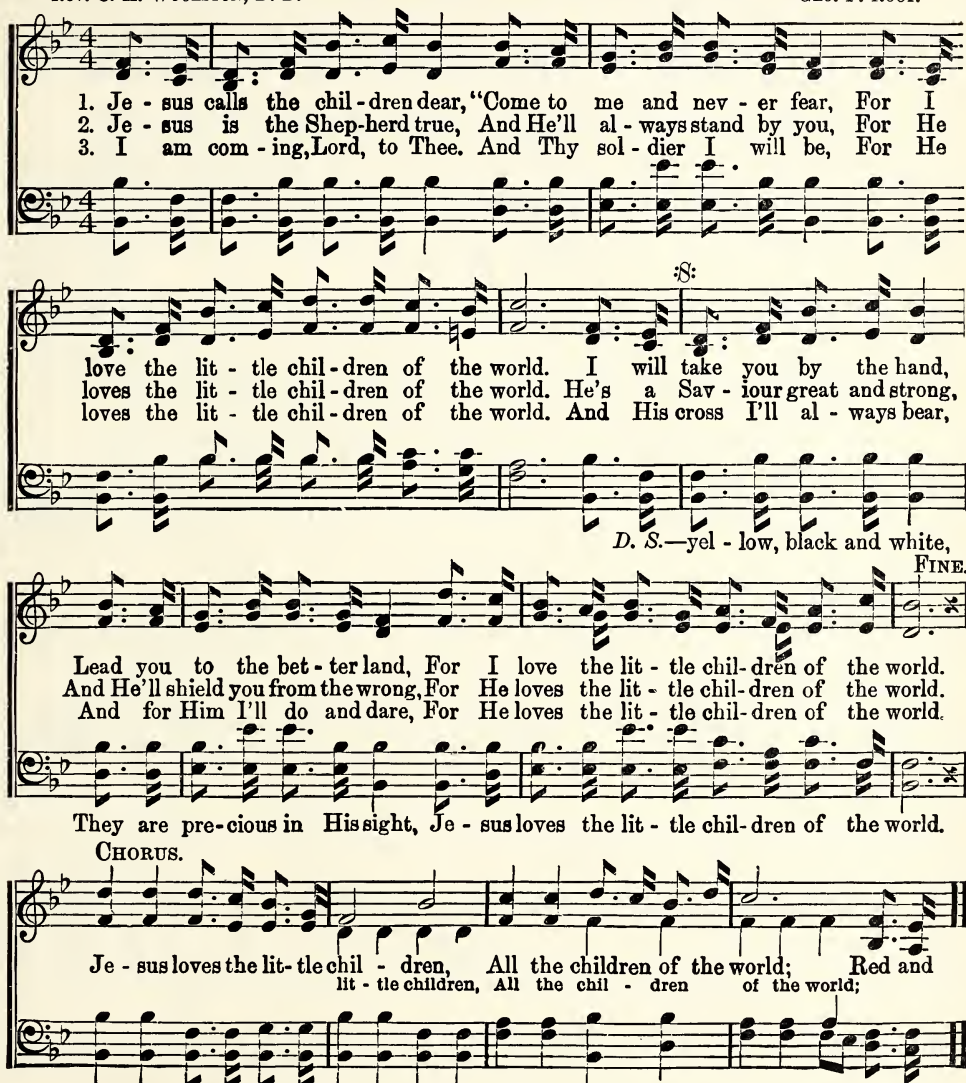
be like Je - sus! Help me Lord, to dai - ly grow More and more like Je - sus!

*cres.* *rit.* *rit.*

# No. 232 Jesus Loves the Little Children.

Rev. C. H. WOOLSTON, D. D.

GEO. F. ROOT.



1. Je - sus calls the chil - dren dear, "Come to me and nev - er fear, For I  
 2. Je - sus is the Shep - herd true, And He'll al - ways stand by you, For He  
 3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee. And Thy sol - dier I will be, For He

love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world. I will take you by the hand,  
 loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world. He's a Sav - iour great and strong,  
 loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world. And His cross I'll al - ways bear,

*D. S.*—yel - low, black and white, *FINE.*

Lead you to the bet - ter land, For I love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.  
 And He'll shield you from the wrong, For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.  
 And for Him I'll do and dare, For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.

They are pre - cious in His sight, Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.

**CHORUS.**

Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, All the children of the world; Red and  
 lit - tle children, All the chil - dren of the world;

Used by permission of Mrs. C. H. Woolston, owner.

## St. Mark 10: 13-16.

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

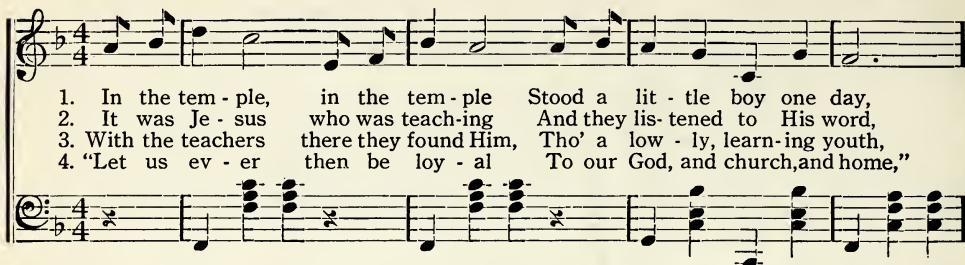
And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

## No. 233.

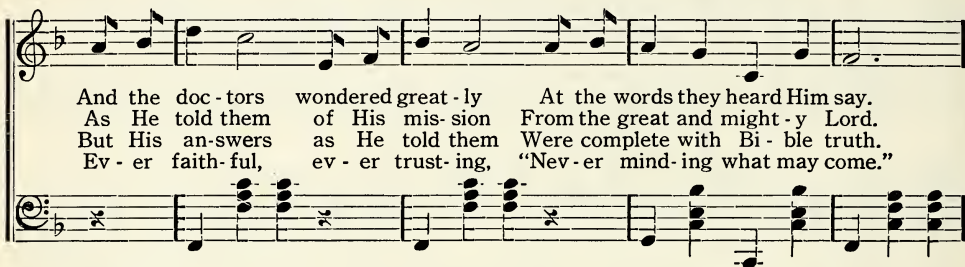
## In the Temple.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

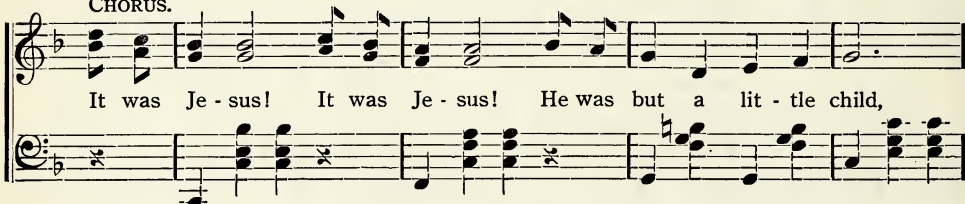


1. In the tem-ple, in the tem-ple Stood a lit-tle boy one day,  
 2. It was Je-sus who was teach-ing And they lis-tened to His word,  
 3. With the teachers there they found Him, Tho' a low-ly, learn-ing youth,  
 4. "Let us ev-er then be loy-al To our God, and church, and home,"

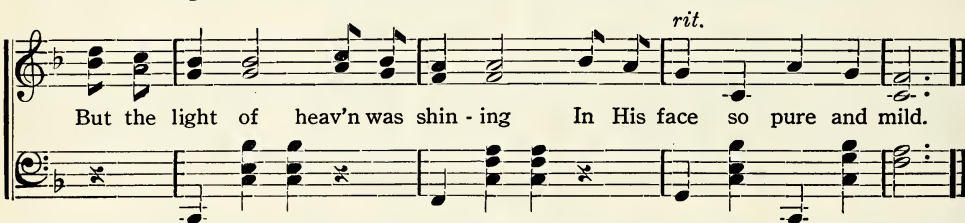


And the doc-tors wondered great-ly At the words they heard Him say.  
 As He told them of His mis-sion From the great and might-y Lord.  
 But His an-swers as He told them Were complete with Bi-ble truth.  
 Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er trust-ing, "Nev-er mind-ing what may come."

## CHORUS.



It was Je-sus! It was Je-sus! He was but a lit-tle child,



But the light of heav'n was shin-ing In His face so pure and mild.

Copyright, MCMXXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

## No. 234. He'll Not Forget His Little Ones.

Anonymous.

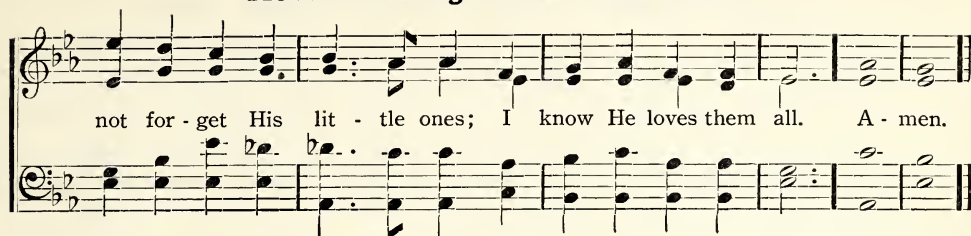
JOSEPH BARNBY.



God made the birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small; He'll



# He'll Not Forget His Little Ones.



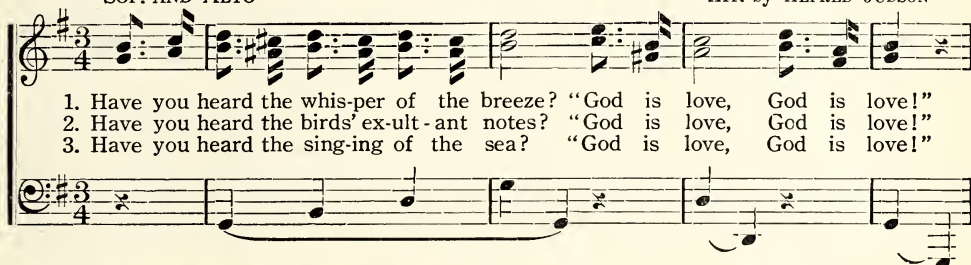
not for - get His lit - tle ones; I know He loves them all. A - men.

## No. 235.

## God is Love

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE  
SOP. AND ALTO

L. VON BEETHOVEN  
Arr. by ALFRED JUDSON



1. Have you heard the whis-per of the breeze? "God is love, God is love!"  
2. Have you heard the birds' ex-ult-ant notes? "God is love, God is love!"  
3. Have you heard the sing-ing of the sea? "God is love, God is love!"



Have you heard the murm'ring of the trees, Sing-ing soft-ly, sweet-ly, "God is love?"  
Down from distant heights the car-ol floats, Ring-ing glad-ly, clear-ly, "God is love!"  
Where the crest-ed bil-lows toss so free, Tell-ing, tell-ing ev-er, "God is love!"



CHORUS  
Bless-ed song, ech-o on, Glad mes-sage sound for-ev-er; Ring-ing



'neath the ra-diant skies a-bove, God is love, God is love!

# No. 236.

## I Think When I Read That Sweet Story.

JEMIMA LUKE.

( P. )

Traditional English Me'ody.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old When  
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His  
 3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 arms had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn - est - ly

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

# No. 237.

## Jesus Loves Me.

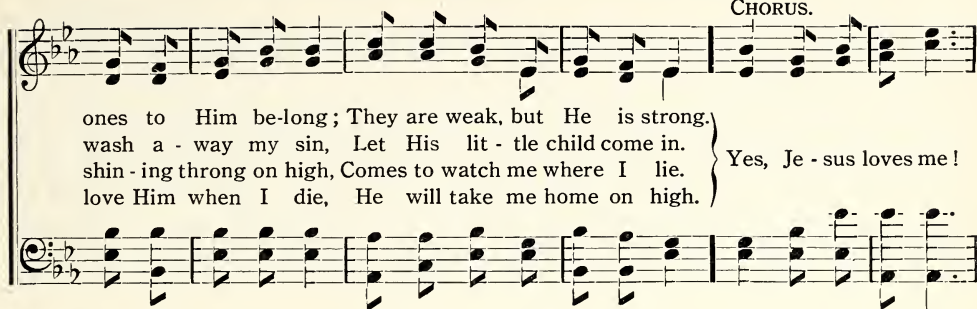
ANNA L. WARNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! This I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide; He will  
 3. Je - sus loves me! Loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His  
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I

# Jesus Loves Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



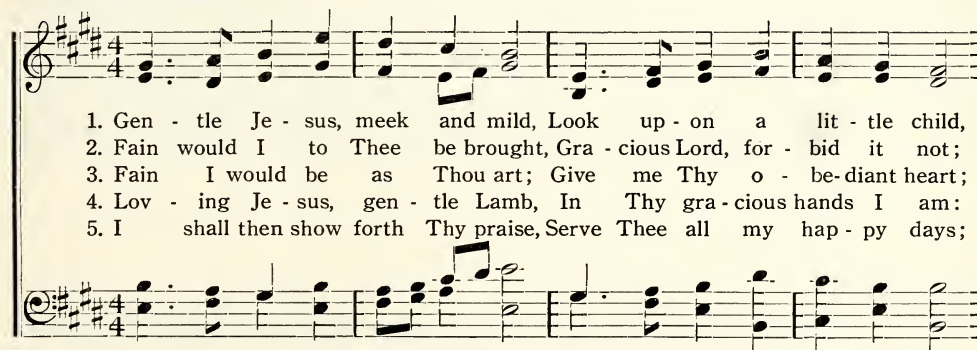
ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong,  
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.  
shin - ing thron - ing on high, Comes to watch me where I lie. } Yes, Je - sus loves me!  
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.



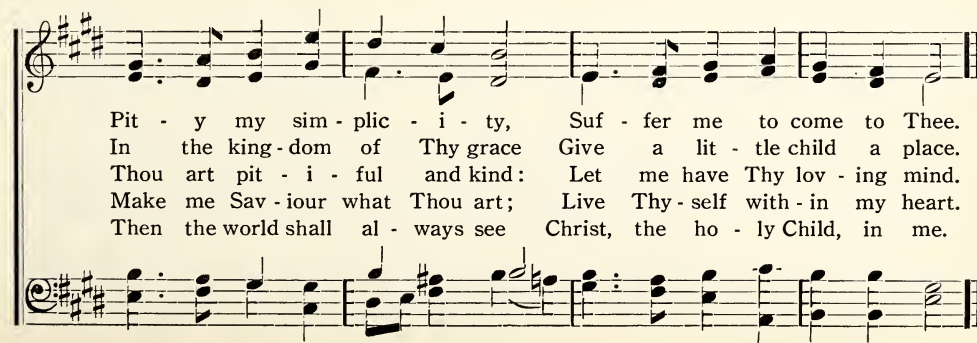
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

## No. 238. Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

CHARLES WESLEY.



1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child,  
2. Fain would I to Thee be brought, Gra - cious Lord, for - bid it not;  
3. Fain I would be as Thou art; Give me Thy o - be - diant heart;  
4. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra - cious hands I am:  
5. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;



Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.  
In the king - dom of Thy grace Give a lit - tle child a place.  
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind: Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.  
Make me Sav - iour what Thou art; Live Thy - self with - in my heart.  
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the ho - ly Child, in me.



# No. 239.

# Christians, Awake!

J. BYROM.

(YORKSHIRE.)

J. WAINRIGHT.

1. Christians, a-wake! Sa-lute the happy morn Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;  
 2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard th' angelic herald's voice: "Behold,  
 3. Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;  
 4. Then may we hope, th' angelic thrones among, To sing, redeemed, a glad triumph-al song;

Rise to a-dore the mys-ter-y of love Which hosts of an-gels chanted from a-bove;  
 I bring good ti-dings of a Saviour's birth To you and all the na-tions up-on earth:  
 Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, From His poor manger to His bit-ter cross;  
 He, that was born up-on this joy-ful day, A-round us all His glo-ry shall dis-play;

With them the joy-ful tidings first be-gun Of God in-carnate and the Vir-gin's Son."  
 This day hath God fulfilled His promised word, This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."  
 Tread-ing His steps, as-sist-ed by His grace; Till man's first heav'nly state again takes place.  
 Saved by His love, in-cessant we shall sing Of an-gels and of an-gel-men the King.

# No. 240.

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

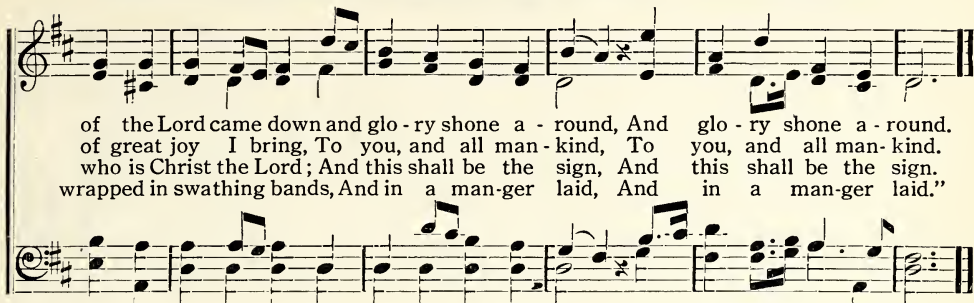
NAHUM TATE.

(CHRISTMAS)

From GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel  
 2. "Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind; "Glad ti-dings  
 3. "To you in Da-vid's town this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, A Sav-iour,  
 4. The heav'n-ly babe you there shall find, To hu-man view dis-played, All meanly

## While Shepherds Watched, etc.—Concluded.



of the Lord came down and glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.  
 of great joy I bring, To you, and all man - kind, To you, and all man - kind.  
 who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign.  
 wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid."

## No. 241.

## Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS.

Arr. from HANDEL.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let  
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While  
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na tions prove The



ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And  
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -  
 comes to make his bless - ings flow, Far as the curse is found, Far  
 glo - ries of his righteous - ness, And won - ders of his love, And

And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 won - ders of his love, And won - ders, and won - ders of his love.  
 sing,.....

sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

## No. 242.

## O Come, All Ye Faithful.

(ADESTE FIDELES.)

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.) Tr. F. OAKELEY.

JOHN READING.

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joyful and triumphant, To Beth-le-hem has-ten now with  
 2. ♫ Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, ♫ Thro' heav'n's high arches be your  
 3. ♫ Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born for our salvation, ♫ Je-sus for-ev-er be Thy

glad ac-cord; Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels; O come, let us a-  
 prais-es pour'd; Now to our God be glo-ry in the high-est; O come, let us a-  
 name a-dored; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing; O come, let us a-

dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

## No. 243. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(HERALD ANGELS.) FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLOMY.

1. Hark! The her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and  
 2. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to

mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled. "Joyful, all ye na-tions, rise;  
 all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings. Let us then with an-gels sing,



# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.—Concluded.

Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'angel-ic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in  
'Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth and mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners

REFRAIN. After each stanza.

Beth-le-hem." } Hark! The herald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."  
rec-on-ciled!

Org.

No. 244.

## Silent Night.

*p* Tranquillo.

1. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon  
2. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight, Glo-ries  
3. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra-diant

*poco cres.*

Vir-gin Moth-er and Child! Ho-ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,  
stream from heav-en a-far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia;  
beams from Thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re-deem-ing grace,

*mf*

*pp*

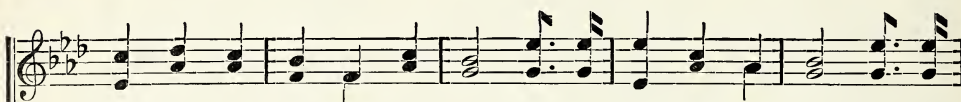
Sleep in heav-en-ly peace. Sleep in heav-en-ly peace,  
Christ, the Sav-iour, is born! Christ, the Sav-iour, is born!  
Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND.

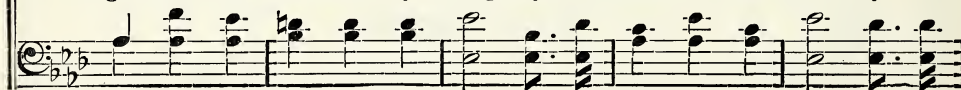
C. AUSTIN MILES.



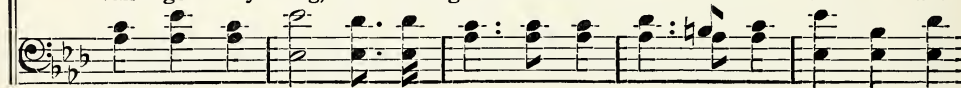
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep
2. There's a tu-mult of joy o'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet
3. In the light of that star lie the a-ges impearled; And that song from a-
4. We re-joice in the light, and we ech-o the song That comes down thro' the



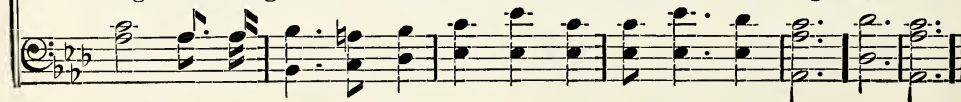
pray'r, and a Ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the  
 Boy is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the  
 far has swept o-ver the world. Ev-'ry hearth is a-flame, and the  
 night from the heav-en-ly throng. Ay! We shout to the love-ly e-



beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a  
 beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a  
 beau-ti-ful sing, In the homes of the na-tions, that Je-sus is  
 van-gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-iour and



King! For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!  
 King! For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!  
 King! In the homes of the na-tions, that Je-sus is King!  
 King! And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-iour and King! A-men.



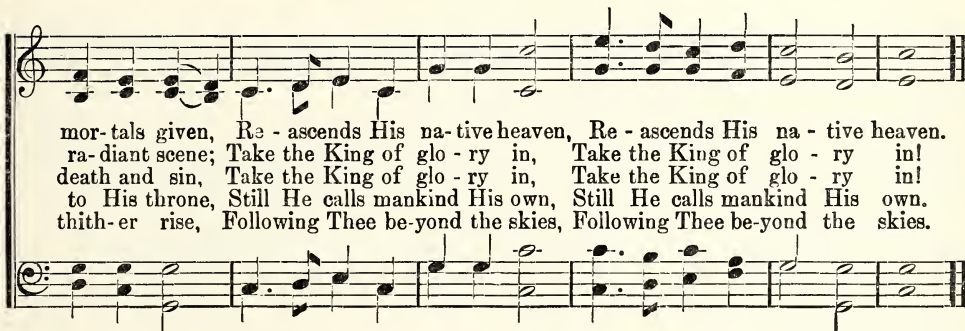
# No. 246. Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise.

CHARLES WESLEY.

THOMAS CLARK.



1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Ravished from our wish-ful eyes! Christ, a-while to  
 2. There the pompous triumph waits: Lift your heads, e-ter-nal gates; Wide un-fold the  
 3. Circled round with an-gel powers, Their triumphant Lord and ours, Conqu'ror o-ver  
 4. Him tho' highest heav'n re-ceive, Still He loves the earth He leaves; Tho' re-turning  
 5. Sav-iour, part-ed from our sight, High a-bove yon a-zure height, Grant our hearts may

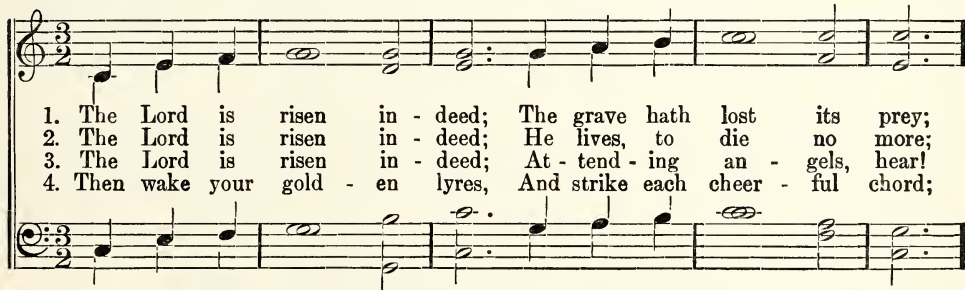


mor-tals given, Re-ascends His na-tive heaven, Re-ascends His na-tive heaven.  
 ra-diant scene; Take the King of glo-ry in, Take the King of glo-ry in!  
 death and sin, Take the King of glo-ry in, Take the King of glo-ry in!  
 to His throne, Still He calls mankind His own, Still He calls mankind His own.  
 thith-er rise, Following Thee be-yond the skies, Following Thee be-yond the skies.

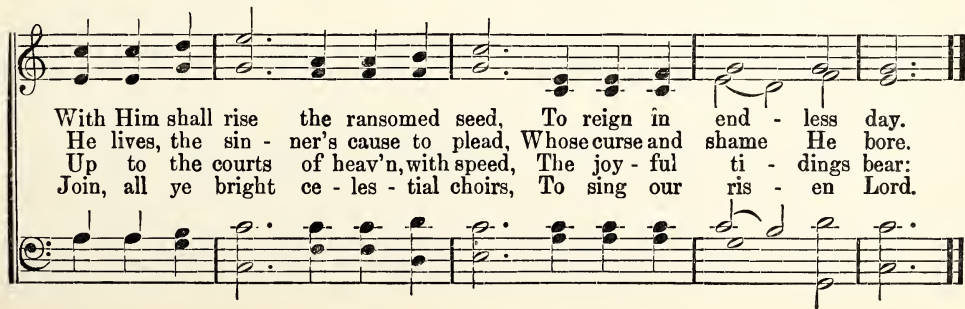
# No. 247. The Lord is Risen Indeed.

THOMAS KELLY.

GEORGE F. ROOT.



1. The Lord is risen in-deed; The grave hath lost its prey;  
 2. The Lord is risen in-deed; He lives, to die no more;  
 3. The Lord is risen in-deed; At-tend-ing an-gels, hear!  
 4. Then wake your gold-en lyres, And strike each cheer-ful chord;



With Him shall rise the ransomed seed, To reign in end-less day.  
 He lives, the sin-ner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame He bore.  
 Up to the courts of heav'n, with speed, The joy-ful ti-dings bear:  
 Join, all ye bright ce-less-tial choirs, To sing our ris-en Lord.



# No. 248. Christ the Lord Is Risen To-Day.

CHARLES WESLEY.

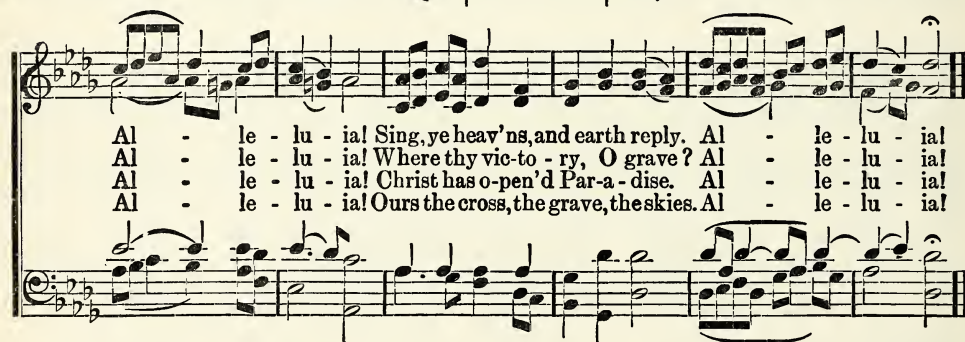
"Lyra Davidica."



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ial Sons of men and  
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ial Where, O death, is  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ial Fought the fight, the  
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ial Following our ex -



an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ial Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
 now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ial Dy - ing once, He all doth save:  
 bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ial Death in vain for - bids Him rise;  
 alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ial Made like Him, like Him we rise.

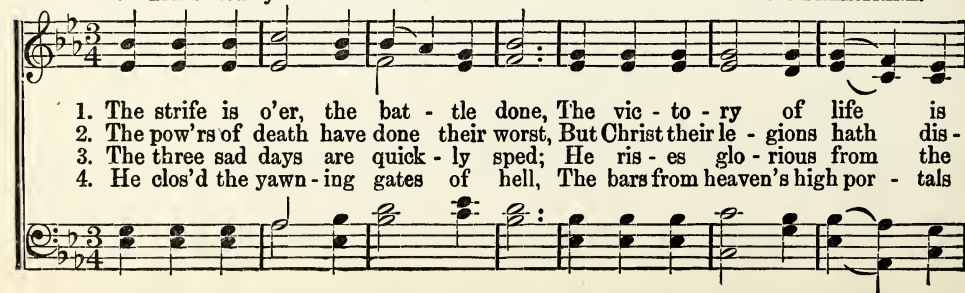


Al - le - lu - ial Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply. Al - le - lu - ial  
 Al - le - lu - ial! Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ial  
 Al - le - lu - ial! Christ has o - pen'd Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ial  
 Al - le - lu - ial! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ial

# No. 249. The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done.

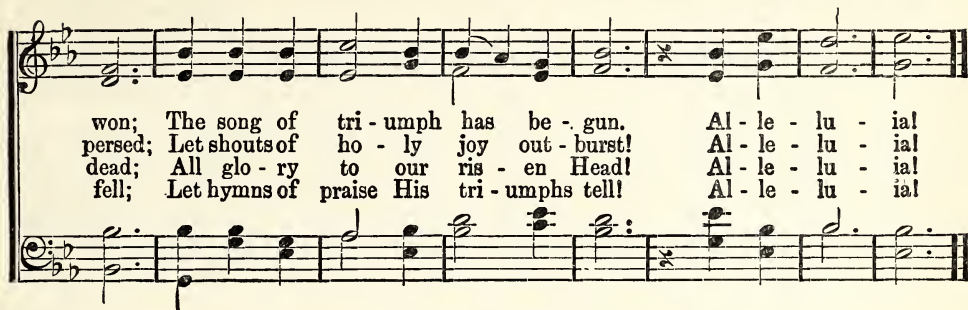
Latin. Translated by FRANCIS POIT.

FROM PALESTRINA.



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is  
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis -  
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the  
 4. He clos'd the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from heaven's high por - tals

# The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done.—Concluded.



won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 persed; Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 dead; All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!

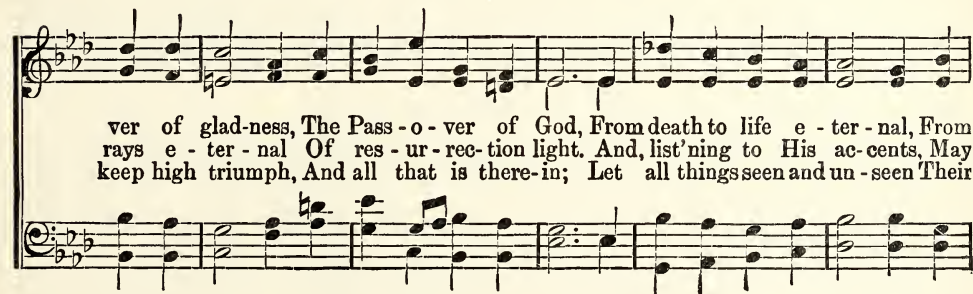
## No. 250. The Day of Resurrection.

Greek. Tr. J. M. NEALE.

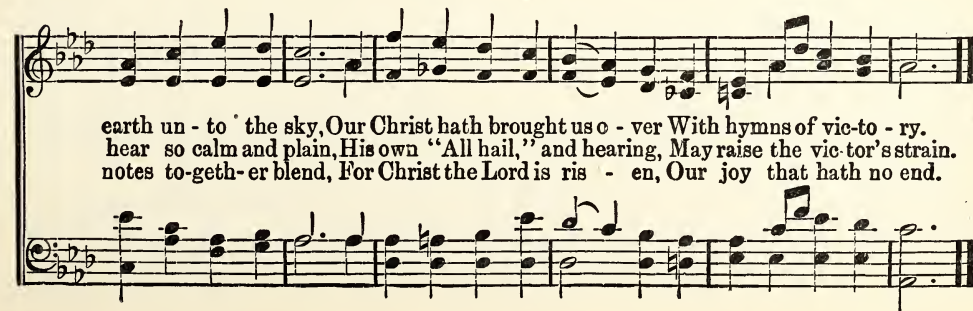
B. TOURS.



1. The Day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad; The Pass - o -  
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The Lord in  
 3. Now let the heav'n's be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin, The round world



ver of glad-ness, The Pass - o - ver of God, From death to life e - ter - nal, From  
 rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light. And, list'ning to His ac - cents, May  
 keep high triumph, And all that is there-in; Let all things seen and un - seen Their



earth un - to ' the sky, Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.  
 hear so calm and plain, His own "All hail," and hearing, May raise the vic - tor's strain.  
 notes to - geth - er blend, For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

## No. 251.

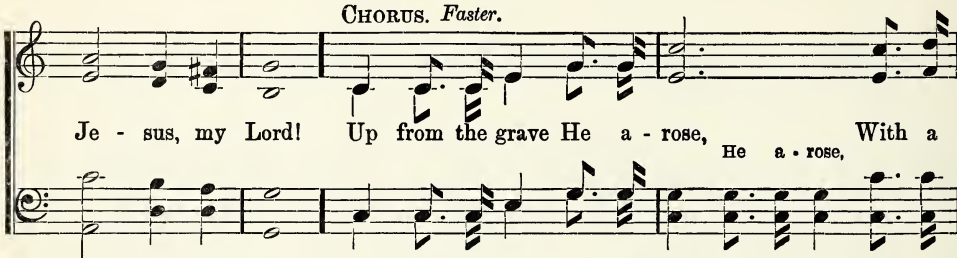
## Christ Arose!

R. L.  
*Slow.*

ROBERT LOWRY.



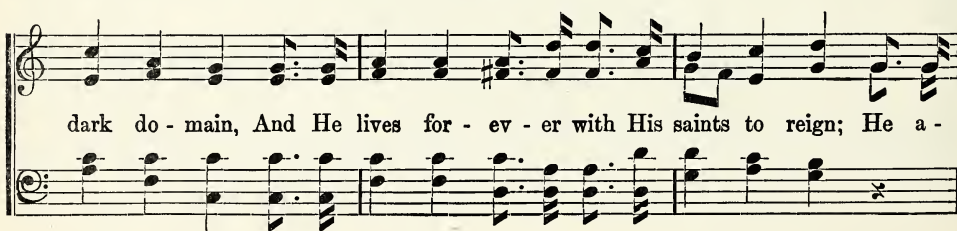
1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com - ing day,  
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead,  
 3. Death can - not keep his prey, Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way,

CHORUS. *Faster.*


Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, He a - rose, With a



might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose; He a - rose a vic - tor from the



dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -



rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!



## No. 252.

## Let the Beauty of Jesus.

ALBERT ORSBORN.

Rev. TOM JONES.

Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me, All His

won-der-ful pas-sion and pu-ri-ty; O Thou spir-it di-vine,

All my na-ture re-fine, Till the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me.

Copyright property of Rev. Tom Jones. (Hall-Mack Co., agent.)

## No. 253.

## Love Found a Way.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

G. AUSTIN MILES.

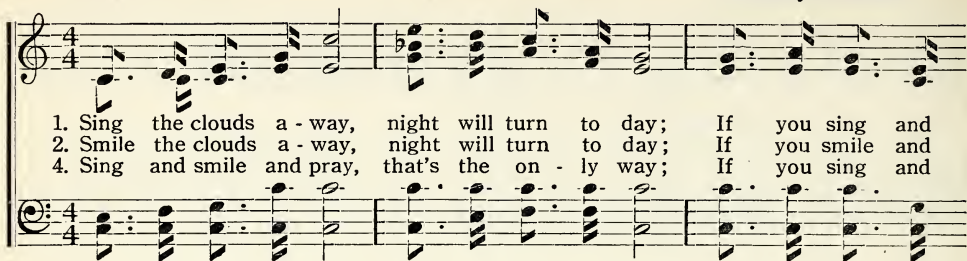
Love found a way, yes, love found a way, For my de-liv'rance love found a way;

Love saw my need, O love in-deed! At the place "called Calva-ry," love found a-way!

Copyright, MCMXXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

# No. 254. Sing and Smile and Pray the Clouds Away.

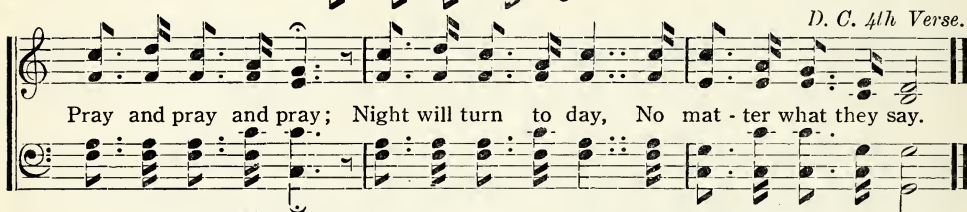
Written by The Brocks.



1. Sing the clouds a-way, night will turn to day; If you sing and  
2. Smile the clouds a-way, night will turn to day; If you smile and  
4. Sing and smile and pray, that's the on-ly way; If you sing and



FINE.  
sing and sing, You'll sing the clouds a-way.  
smile and smile, You'll smile the clouds a-way.  
smile and pray, You'll drive the clouds a-way. } 3. Pray the clouds a-way,



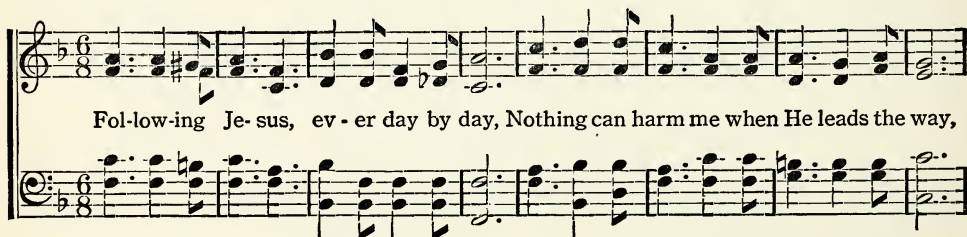
*D. C. 4th Verse.*  
Pray and pray and pray; Night will turn to day, No mat-ter what they say.

Copyright, MCMXXXIV, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright Secured.

# No. 255. Following Jesus.

Unknown.

Unknown.



Fol-low-ing Je-sus, ev-er day by day, Nothing can harm me when He leads the way,



Sunshine or shad-ow, what-e'er be-fall, Je-sus, my Sav-iour is my All in All.

Used by per. Salvation Army, owner.

## No. 256.

## Fall Fresh On Me.

Spir - it of the living God, Fall fresh on me; Spir - it of the liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me; Break me, melt me, mold me, fill me; Spir - it of the living God, Fall fresh on me.

The musical score for 'Fall Fresh On Me' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Spir - it of the living God, Fall fresh on me; Spir - it of the liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me; Break me, melt me, mold me, fill me; Spir - it of the living God, Fall fresh on me.'

## No. 257.

## Choosing to Do His Will.

M. M.

*(Dedicated to the Older Girls' Conference at Alton Bay, 1933.)*

MARION MEADER.

Choos - ing to do His will, wheth - er to go or stay; Choos - ing to do His will, wher - e'er I am each day; Choosing to do His will, whate'er the cost may be; Choos - ing to do His will, now and e - ter - nal - ly.

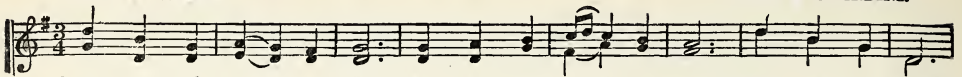
The musical score for 'Choosing to Do His Will' is written in 12/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Choos - ing to do His will, wheth - er to go or stay; Choos - ing to do His will, wher - e'er I am each day; Choosing to do His will, whate'er the cost may be; Choos - ing to do His will, now and e - ter - nal - ly.'




# No. 258. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise;  
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at - tend;  
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour;  
 4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be, Hence ev - er - more!

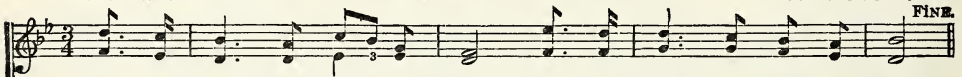


Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!  
 Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success, Spirit of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.  
 Thou, who almight - y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!  
 His sov'reign maj-es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

# No. 259. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.


Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 D.C.—Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

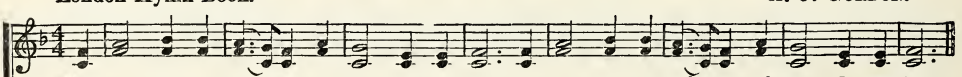


Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"  
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

# No. 260. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I re - sign;  
 2. I love Thee because Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchas'd my pardon on Cal - va - ry's tree;  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

# My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.

My gracious Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour art Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.  
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now."  
I'll sing with the glit-tering crown on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now."

## No. 261. Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa-tor and the blood
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not a-tone;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown,

From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
Thou must save, and Thou a-lone: In my hand no price I bring Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.  
And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

## No. 262. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be across That rais-eth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver-me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
5. Or if, on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Up-ward I fly;

Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!



## No. 263.

## My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH.

(AMERICA.)

HENRY CAREY.

*mf Andante con moto.*

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my  
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love: I love thy  
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal  
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fa - thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove,  
tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound prolong,  
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

## No. 264.

## America the Beautiful.

KATHERINE LEE BATES

(MATERNA.)

SAMUEL A. WARD.

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For pur - ple mountain  
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern im - passioned stress A thor - ough - fare for  
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their  
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter

maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God  
free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God  
coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May  
cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry grace di - vine!  
shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!



## No. 265.

## Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth and song;  
 2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear?  
 3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp - ta - tion strong;  
 4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dear - est on earth to me,

As the bur - dens press, and the cares distress, And the way grows wea - ry and long?  
 As the day - light fades in - to deep night shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?  
 When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?  
 And my sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks - Is it naught to Him? Does He see?

CHORUS.

O yes, He cares; I know He cares; His heart is touched with my grief;

*ad lib.* *rit.*

When the days are wea - ry, the long nights drear - y, I know my Sav - iour cares.....  
 He cares.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co.

## No. 266.

## O Thou in Whose Presence.

JOSEPH SWAIN.

Tune, MEDITATION.

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes de-light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,  
 2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in past - ures of love?  
 3. He looks and ten thousands of an - gels re - joice, And myr - i - ads wait for His word;  
 4. Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will fol - low Thy call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

My com - fort by day and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all  
 Say, why in the val - ley of death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wil - derness rove?  
 He speaks! And e - ter - ni - ty, fill'd with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.  
 Re - store and de - fend me, for Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev - er re - joice.

## No. 267.

## Look for Me!

A. A. PAYN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



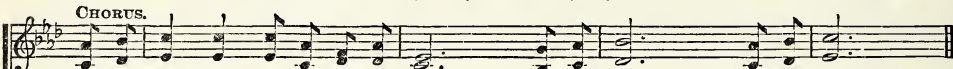
1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure-ly will, If the Sav-iour's name you own,
2. When you roam with friends across the heav'nly fields, Ev-er find-ing treasures new;
3. When you hear them singing round the great white throne, Songs of praise un-to the Lamb;
4. When you kneel in wor-ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you by his grace;



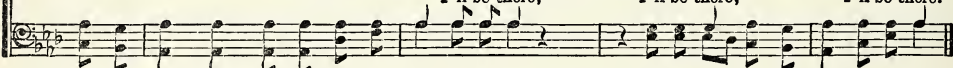
Af-ter you have greeted those you love the best, Who are standing round the throne—  
 When you stand in rapture on some star-ry height, Gaz-ing on some glo-rious view—  
 When you hear the ransomed, with their harps of gold, Shouting "Glo-ry to his name!"  
 When you see that Saviour who has brought you there, And with joy be-hold his face—



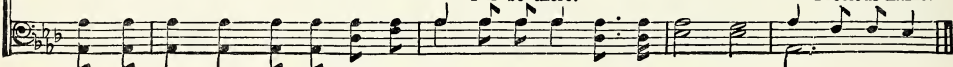
CHORUS.



You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!  
 I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!



You may look for me, for I'll be there! Glo-ry to his name!  
 I'll be there! Precious name!



Copyright, MCMXXXIII, by C. Austin Miles. Renewal.

## No. 268.

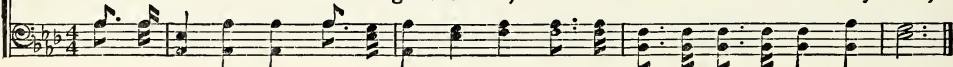
## The Home Gathering.

C. A. M.

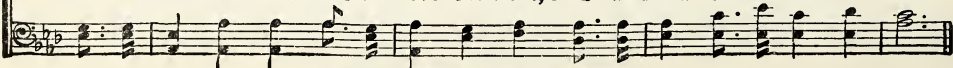
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Here we all must part, Here the ach-ing heart And the sor-row o'er and o'er must come;
2. With a burdened mind We are worse than blind, For we can-not see the hand of God,
3. Tho' we can-not tell If it's good or ill, We will trust whate'er to us may come,



But be-yond the skies, Joy-ful souls shall rise When the loved ones are gathered home.  
 So we pray for sight, For we dread the night As we walk where the saints have trod.  
 For we know the Lord And be-lieve his word, And we know he will take us home.



Copyright, MCMIX, by Hall-Mack Co.



# The Home Gathering.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

At the great home gathering I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,  
So will I, So will I, So will I.

At the great home gathering I'll be there And I'll nev - er say "good-bye."  
So will I, nev - er say "good-bye."

No. 269.

## O What He's Done for Me!

J. B. M.

Rev. J. B. MACKAY.

1. Je - sus loves me with a changeless love, He to save me left his throne a - bove;  
2. When I fell be-neath a heav - y load, Faint and wea - ry, on the downward road,  
3. I had sor - rows that were hard to bear, Heav - y bur - dens that no soul could share;  
4. I'm so glad that Je - sus is my friend, His is friendship that will nev - er end;

All my sins he bore up - on the tree; In ev - er can tell all he's done for me.  
Je - sus took me from the mir - y clay - He led me in - to the King's highway.  
When I faint - ed, in my bit - ter grief, He was the one came to my re - lief.  
O that I could make the whole world see Just what a Sav - iour he is to me!

CHORUS.

O what he's done for me! O what he's done for me!  
O what he's done O what he's done

If I tried, to e - ter - ni - ty, I nev - er could tell all he's done for me!



No. 270.

## I am Thine, O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;  
 2. Con-se-crate me now to thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;  
 3. O the pure do-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore thy throne I spend  
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to thee.  
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine.  
 When I kneel in pray'r and with thee, O God, I commune as friend with friend.  
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.

## REFRAIN.

Draw me near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;  
 near-er, near-er

Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, MDCCCLXXV, by Biglow &amp; Main. Used by per. of W. H. Doane.

No. 271.

## Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

*With great feeling.*

1. I've wander'd far away from God, Now I'm coming home; The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
 2. I've wasted ma-n-y precious years, Now I'm coming home; I now re-pent with bit-ter tears,  
 3. I've tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home; I'll trust thy love, believe thy word,  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home; My strength renew, my hope restore,

D.S.—O—pen wide thine arms of love, *D.S.*

FINE. CHORUS.

Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home, Nev-er more to roam;

Lord, I'm coming home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,  
 Now I'm coming home;  
 That Jesus died, and died for me,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood, I know,  
 Now I'm coming home;  
 O wash me whiter than the snow,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

Copyright, MCMXX. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner.

# No. 272.

# At the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. { Alas! And did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die, }  
 Would he devote that sa- (Omit.....) } cred head For such a worm as I?

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart roll'd a-

way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.  
 roll'd away,

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,  
 He groaned upon the tree?  
 Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
 And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
 And shut his glories in,  
 When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,  
 For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face  
 While his dear cross appears,  
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
 And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
 The debt of love I owe;  
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,—  
 'Tis all that I can do.

# No. 273.

# Hallelujah, 'Tis Done.

P. P. B.

P. P. WATTS.

1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to Him who on  
 2. Tho' the path-ways be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous too, Sure-ly Je-sus is  
 3. Ma-ny loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng, They are safe now in  
 4. Lit-tle chil-dren I see stand-ing close by their King, And He smiles as their  
 5. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

CHORUS.

Je-sus His Son will be-lieve.  
 a-ble to car-ry me thro'. } Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on the  
 glo-ry and this is their song.  
 song of sal-va-tion they sing;  
 prais-es for-ev-er will be.

1 2  
 Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru-ci-fied One; cru-ci-fied One.



# No. 274.

# Throw Out the Life-Line.

E. S. U.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom someone could save;  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tarry, why lin-ger so long?  
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where you've never been;  
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-ter-ni-ty's shore;

Somebod-y's brother! O who then will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share.  
 Seel He is sinking; O has-ten to-day—And out with the Life-Boat! Away, then, a-way!  
 Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.  
 Haste then, my brother, no time for delay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

CHORUS.  
 Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Someone is drifting away! Someone is sinking to-day!

# No. 275.

# For You and for Me.

W. L. T.

WILL. L. THOMPSON.

*Very slow.*  
 1. Soft-ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling—Calling for you and for me; See, on the  
 2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading—Pleading for you and for me? Why should we  
 3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing—Passing from you and from me; Shadows are  
 4. O for the wonderful love He has promised—Promised for you and for me; Tho' we have

REFRAIN.  
 portals He's waiting and watching—Watching for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 lin-ger and heed not His mercies—Mercies for you and for me?  
 gathering, death-beds are coming—Coming for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon—Pardon for you and for me.

*cres.* *rit.* *pp* *pp* *rit.* *pp*  
 Ye who are weary, come home; Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling—Calling, O sinner, come home.



## No. 276.

## There is a Fountain.

W. COWPER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plung'd be-  
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day; And there may I, tho'  
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r, Till all the ransom'd  
 4. Then in a no-ble, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping,

neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains; Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose  
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way; Wash all my sins a-way, Wash  
 Church of God Be saved, to sin no more; Be saved, to sin no more, Be  
 stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave; Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies

all their guilt-y stains; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 all my sins a-way; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 saved, to sin no more; Till all the ransom'd Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 si-lent in the grave; When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave.

## No. 277. Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

QUARTET.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow; Tho' they be  
 2. Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un-to God! to God! He is of  
 3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more; "Look un-to

red . . . . . like crimson, They shall be as wool;" "Tho' your sins be as scar-let,  
 great . . . . . com- passion, And of wondrous love; Hear the voice that entreats you,  
 me, . . . . . ye people," Saith the Lord your God; He'll forgive your transgressions,

1. Tho' they be red

THO' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; They shall be as white as snow."  
 Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un-to God! O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more, And remember them no more.

No. 278.

## Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

J. W. V.

J. W. VANDEVENTER.

1. Sometime we'll stand before the judgment bar, The quick, the risen dead; The Lord will  
 2. I'll then receive a bright and starry crown, As on - ly God can give; And when I've  
 3. Then we shall meet and never part a - gain; Our toil will then be o'er; We'll lay our

CHORUS.

then make known the record there; Our names will all be read.  
 been with him ten thousand years, I'll have no less to live. } I'll be present when the roll is called,  
 burdens down at Je - sus' feet, And rest for - ev - er - more.

Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood; I will answer when they call my name; Say'd thro' Je - sus' blood.

Copyright, MCMXXVII, by J. W. Van DeVenter. Renewal. Assigned to Hall-Mack Co.

No. 279.

## He is Calling.

FABER.

Arr. by S. J. VAIL.

1. There's a wideness in God's mercy Like the wideness of the sea; } lib - er - ty.  
 There's a kindness in his justice Which is more than (Omit.....)  
 2. There is welcome for the sinner, And more grac - es for the good; }  
 There is mer - cy with the Saviour, There is heal - ing (Omit.....) } in his blood.

CHORUS.

He is call - ing, "Come to me!" Lord, I'll glad - ly haste to thee.

3 For the love of God is broader  
 Than the measure of man's mind;  
 And the heart of the Eternal  
 Is most wonderful and kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,  
 We should take him at his word;  
 And our lives would be all sunshine  
 In the sweetness of the Lord.

No. 280.

## Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Almost persuaded," now to be - lieve; "Almost persuaded," Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some  
 2. "Almost persuaded," come, come to - day, "Almost persuaded," turn not a - way; Je - sus in -  
 3. "Almost persuaded," harvest is past! "Almost persuaded," doom comes at last! "Almost," can -



# Almost Persuaded.—Concluded.

soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go thy way, Some more convenient day On thee I'll call."  
vites you here An - gels are ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wand'rer come.  
not a-vail; "Al - most," is but to fail! Sad, sad the bit-ter wail—"Almost—but lost!"

No. 281.

## O Don't Stay Away.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

*With expression.*

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No longer be distress'd; Come to thy Saviour's breast, O don't stay away.
2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares cannot be told; Come to thy Saviour's fold, O don't stay away.
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now he will take thee in, O don't stay away.
4. Time here will soon be past, Moments are flin'g fast; Judgment will come at last, O don't stay away.
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no longer roam; Come now and start for home, O don't stay away.

CHORUS.

*rit.*  
Pray'rs are ascending now, Angels are bending low; Both worlds are bl'nding now, O don't stay away.

No. 282.

## Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With ma - ny'a con - flict, ma - ny'a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve,
5. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

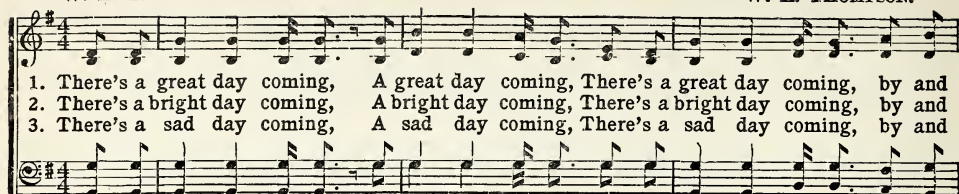


# No. 283.

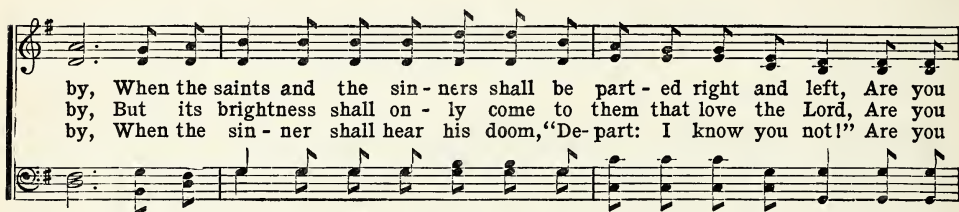
# There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON.

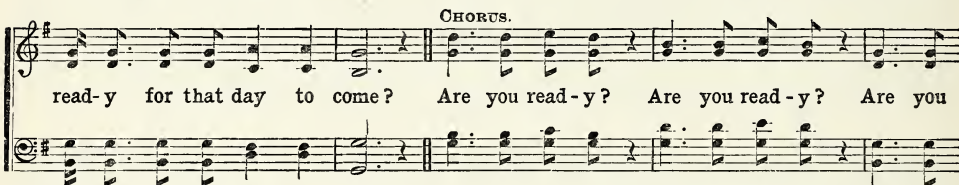


1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming, by and  
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming, by and  
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming, by and

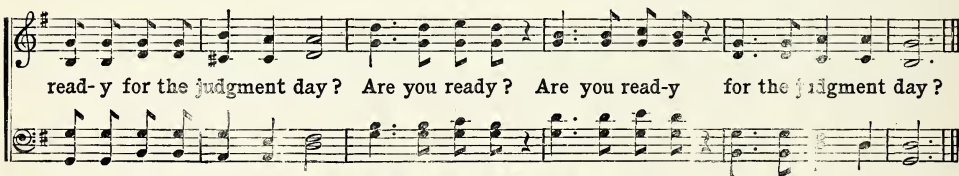


by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you  
 by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you  
 by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part: I know you not!" Are you

CHORUS.



read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you



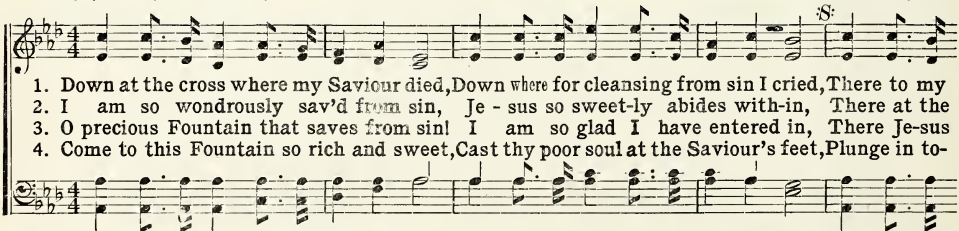
read-y for the judgment day? Are you ready? Are you read-y for the judgment day?

# No. 284.

# Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my  
 2. I am so wondrously sav'd from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly abides with-in, There at the  
 3. O precious Fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in, There Je-sus  
 4. Come to this Fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet, Plunge in to-

D.S.—There to my

FINE CHORUS.



heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.  
 cross where He took me in, Glory to His name.  
 saves me and keeps me clean, Glory to His name.  
 day and be made complete, Glory to His name.

Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

# Scripture Readings.

1.

## Psalm 1.

(To be read in unison)

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

2.

## Psalm 8.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

3.

## Psalm 23.

(To be read in unison)

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

4.

## Psalm 24.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him that seek thy face, O Jacob.

5.

## Psalm 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

## SCRIPTURE READINGS.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

### 6. Psalm 46.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

### 7. Psalm 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit with me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

### 8. Psalms 95-121.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great king above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.



## SCRIPTURE READINGS.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

### 9. Psalm 98.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

### 10. Psalm 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies:

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion, and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

### 11. Psalm 119.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

## SCRIPTURE READINGS.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

O how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

### 12. Psalms 122-84.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the ways of them.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

### 13. Psalm 145.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works. And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

### 14. Psalm 148.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

## SCRIPTURE READINGS.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

### 15. Ecclesiastes 12.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened.

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

### 16. Old Testament Beatitudes.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in God: in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Teach me thy way, Oh Lord: I will walk in thy truth.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

Blessed are the upright in the way, who walk in the way of the Lord.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, they will be still praising thee.

The Lord is a God of justice; blessed are all they that wait for him.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

Blessed are all they that take refuge in him.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies; that seek him with the whole heart.

Blessed is the man that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

The memory of the righteous is blessed. And blessed are his children after him.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in the way of evil.

If thou shalt hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God, all these blessings shall come upon thee, and overtake thee.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city and blessed shalt thou be in the field.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.



## 17. Love.

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child; now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

## 18. Jesus the Light of the World.

John 1:1-14.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

## 19. The Good Shepherd.

Jesus saith unto them: I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

I came that they may have life and may have it abundantly.

I am the good shepherd and I know mine own and mine own know me.

And other sheep have I, which are not of this fold; them also must I bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

John 10:16

What man of you, having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness and go out after that which is lost, until he find it?

And when he hath found it he layeth it on his shoulder, rejoicing.

## SCRIPTURE READINGS.

And when he cometh home he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them,

Rejoice with me for I have found my sheep which was lost.

Luke 15: 4-6

When Jesus saw the multitude he was moved with compassion for them, because they were distressed and scattered, as sheep not having a shepherd.

And he called unto him his twelve disciples . . . saying, Go to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Matthew 9 and 10

Ye were going astray like sheep, but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

And when the chief Shepherd shall be manifested, ye shall receive the crown of glory that fadeth not away.

I Peter 2: 25, 5: 4

## 20. The Father's House.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also; and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father?

Believe thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of my-

self: but the Father that dwelleth in me he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I shall do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

## 21. 1 Cor. 15: 12-26.

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order; Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

## 22. The Beatitudes.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven: For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

## 23. The Father's Care.

Matt. 6: 19-21; 25-34.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto his stature?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field,

how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

## 24. Rom. 8: 31-39.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.



# INDEX

## A

Abide with Me.....	159
All for Me.....	111
All Hail the Power 148, 149, 150	
All the Way My Saviour..	127
All to Christ I Owe.....	77
Almost Persuaded .....	280
Amazing Grace .....	134
America the Beautiful ...	264
And Can It Be .....	186
Answer "Yes" .....	176
Answering Thy Call ....	189
Are Ye Able, Said the... ..	2
Arise, My Soul Arise ....	194
A Shelter in the Time... ..	216
A Song in My Heart.....	81
A Sunbeam in Every Shad-	125
As Pants the Hart.....	117
As the Branch is to the ..	73
At the Cross .....	272

## B

Beulah Land .....	210
Blessed Assurance .....	171
Blessed Thought .....	53
Blest Be the Tie .....	59
Blow Ye the Trumpet....	195
Break Thou the Bread of ..	62
Breathe on Me, Breath of	157

## C

Choosing to Do His Will..	257
Christ Arose! .....	251
Christ for Me .....	162
Christ of the Ages .....	66
Christ the Lord is Risen..	248
Christians Awake .....	239
Close to Thee .....	79
Closer, Dear Jesus .....	22
Come Let Us Anew .....	220
Come O Thou Traveler ..	222
Come, Rest Awhile .....	16
Come, Thou Almighty King	258
Come to the Saviour.....	98
Come, Ye Sinners .....	58
Crown Him With Many..	32

## D

Dear Lord and Father of ..	197
Dear Spirit, Lead Thou Me	179
Depth of Mercy .....	219
Does Jesus Care? .....	265
Dwelling in Beulah Land..	214

## E

Emanuel .....	208
Even Me, Even Me .....	185

## F

Face to Face .....	109
Fair Sharon's Rose .....	14
Fairest Lord Jesus .....	42
Faith of Our Fathers.....	221
Father, I Stretch My Han-	212
Fall Fresh On Me.....	256
Fill Me Now .....	137
Follow Me .....	114
Follow the Gleam .....	183
Following Jesus .....	255
For God So Loved the Wo-	182
For Truth and Purity ....	28
For You and for Me ....	275
Forever Here My Rest ...	92
Forward Christian Soldiers	202
Friends of Jesus .....	105

## G

Gentle Jesus, Meek and..	238
Give Me Oil in My Lamp ..	75
Gloria in Excelsis .....	7
Glorious Freedom .....	88
Glory to His Name .....	284
Go and Tell .....	112
God is Love .....	235
God Will Take Care of ..	170
God's Way .....	100
Good-Night—God Bless Y-	190
Guide Me, O Thou Great ..	5

## H

Hail the Day that Sees... ..	246
Hallelujah! 'Tis Done ...	273
Hallelujah, What a Saviour	165
Happy Day .....	191
Hark! the Herald Angels..	243
Have Thine Own Way ...	52
Heavenly Sunlight .....	200
He is Calling .....	279
He is Mine .....	141
He is Reigning in My....	102
He Keeps Me Singing ...	166
He Knows, Loves, Forgives.	51
He Must Reign .....	87
He Will Hide Me .....	24
He's the One .....	54
He'll Not Forget .....	234
Hiding in Thee .....	193
His Cross is Every Tree..	19
His Yoke is Easy .....	118
His Love is Filling My So-	218
Holy, Holy, Holy .....	151
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine..	155
Home of the Soul .....	93
How Firm a Foundation..	123
How Sweet the Name ....	8
Hymn of Heaven .....	64

## I

I am Coming to the Cross ..	78
I am Praying for You....	213
I am Thine, O Lord.....	270
I Belong to the King.....	101
I Do Believe .....	212
I Hear Thy Welcome Voi-	91
I Have Been Alone with ..	201
I Know He's Mine .....	199
I Love Him More and Mo-	96
I Love to Tell the Story..	74
I Need Jesus .....	13
I Need Thee Every Hour..	61
I See Thy Hand .....	230
I Think When I Read....	236
I Will Pilot Thee .....	103
I Will Praise the Lord... ..	48
I Would Be True .....	198
I've Found a Friend .....	169
I'll Live for Him .....	95
If Jesus Goes with Me... ..	72
In Full and Glad Surrend-	56
In My Heart There Rings ..	89
In the Cross of Christ....	18
In the Garden .....	215
In the Hour of Trial ....	46
In the Temple .....	233
Into My Heart .....	152
It is Well with My Soul..	76

## J

Jehovah Reigns .....	223
Jesus and I .....	97
Jesus, I My Cross Have T-	207
Jesus, I Thee Adore .....	128
Jesus is All the World... ..	116
Jesus, Lover of My Soul..	43
Jesus Loves Me .....	237
Jesus Loves the Little Chi-	232
Jesus Never Fails .....	99
Jesus Saves .....	129
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me..	259
Jesus Set the Music Ring-	108
Jesus Shall Reign (Duke	
St.) .....	3
Jesus Shall Reign (Rim-	
ington) .....	33
Jesus; The Name High O-	20
Joy in Serving Jesus .....	11
Joy to the World .....	241
Just as I Am .....	282
Just as I Am, Thine Own ..	36
Just for Today .....	153

## L

Lead Me to Calvary .....	132
Let Earth and Heaven Ag-	184
Let Me Hide in Thee....	40
Let the Beauty of Jesus..	252

# INDEX

Let the Lower Lights Be	17
Life Has a Wonderful St-	133
Lift Up Your Hearts ....	21
Like Jesus .....	231
Living for Jesus .....	209
Look for Me! .....	267
Looking This Way .....	227
Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy	160
Lord, I'm Coming Home..	271
Lord of Earth, Thy Form-	34
Lord, Speak to Me, That I	45
Love Found a Way.....	253
Love Lifted Me .....	107

## M

Marching with the Heroes	203
More and More .....	12
More Love to Thee.....	125
Must Jesus Bear the Cross	37
My Country, 'Tis of Thee.	263
My Deliverer .....	68
My Faith Looks Up to Th-	174
My Friend is Jesus .....	139
My Jesus, I Love Thee...	260
My Redeemer .....	67

## N

Near the Cross .....	80
Near When We Need Him	163
Nearer, My God, to Thee.	262
Nearer, Still Nearer .....	94
Never Further Than Thy	120
No One Ever Cared for..	110
No Night There .....	84
Now the Day is Over ....	161
Nowhere Without Him ...	115

## O

O Come, All Ye Faithful.	242
O Don't Stay Away .....	281
O Jesus, I Have Promised	44
O Love Divine, What Hast	130
O Master, Let Me Walk..	144
O Star of Truth .....	4
O Thou in Whose Presence	266
O What He's Done for..	269
O Worship the King ....	6
One Happy Day .....	83
One More Day's Work for	119

Open Your Windows ....	106
Our Blest Redeemer.....	154
Out of the Shadows ....	10
Over and Over .....	181

## P

Pass Me Not .....	122
Perfect Day .....	85
Pray Through .....	50

## R

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart	1
Rise Up, O Men of God..	57
Rock of Ages (Gethsemane)	164
Rock of Ages (Toplady).	261
Room for Jesus .....	204

## S

Saved by Grace .....	145
Saved Through Jesus' Bl-	278
Saved to the Uttermost...	211
Saviour Again to Thy Dear	158
Saviour, More Than Life.	143
Saviour, Thy Dying Love.	138
Shall We Gather at the	121
Silent Night .....	244
Sing the Clouds Away...	254
Singing and Trusting ...	173
Some Day He'll Make It	69
Some Bright Morning ...	30
Some of these Days ....	178
Speak to My Heart ....	49
Spirit Divine, Attend Our	156
Stand Up, Stand Up for	86
Standing on the Promises	55
Stay with Me, Jesus.....	142
Stepping in the Light....	15
Still Sweeter Every Day..	206
Sun of My Soul, Thou Sa-	131
Sunshine in the Soul....	82
Sunrise .....	31
Sweet Fellowship .....	167
Sweeter as the Years Roll	29

## T

Tell Me the Old, Old Story	25
Tell Me the Story of Jesus	71
The Blessing in My Soul.	225
The Call of Christ.....	90

The Conquering King ...	224
The Day of Resurrection.	250
The Galilean Call .....	177
The Golden Key .....	60
The Haven of Rest .....	188
The Home Gathering ....	268
The Lord is Risen Indeed.	247
The Name of Jesus .....	172
The Old Rugged Cross ...	27
The Rock That is Higher	23
The Strife is O'er .....	249
The Walls of Jericho ....	104
The Witness of the Spirit.	175
The Way Divine .....	47
The Way, the Truth, the	26
The Whole Way Along ..	147
There is a Fountain ....	276
There is a Green Hill....	38
There's a Great Day Com-	283
There's a New Day Dawn-	113
There's a Song in the Air	245
There's a Wideness in God	35
There Was No Room ....	39
This is My Father's World	196
This is the God We Adore	70
Though Your Sins Be as	277
Thou Keepest Thine Own ..	9
Throw Out the Life-line..	274
To-day .....	228
To See Thy Face .....	229
True-Hearted, Whole-Hea-	180
Trust and Obey .....	146
Trusting Jesus .....	135
Turn to the Lord .....	192

## U

Up Calvary's Hill .....	226
-------------------------	-----

## W

We May Not Climb the	65
What a Friend We Have in	124
What Did He Do? .....	41
When I Survey the Wond-	63
When Jesus Comes Back.	217
When the Roll is Called.	168
When They Ring the Gol-	205
When We All Get to Hea-	140
While Shepherds Watched	240
Whispering Hope .....	187
Wonderful Words of Life.	136









